THE LITERARY DIGEST

(Title registered in the U. S. Patent Office and in Foreign Countries)

PUBLIC OPINION (New York) combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST

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TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

As this issue of THE LITERARY DIGEST goes to press, Mr. Adam Willis Wagnalls, President of the Funk & Wagnalls Company, has passed away. A further notice will appear in these pages next week

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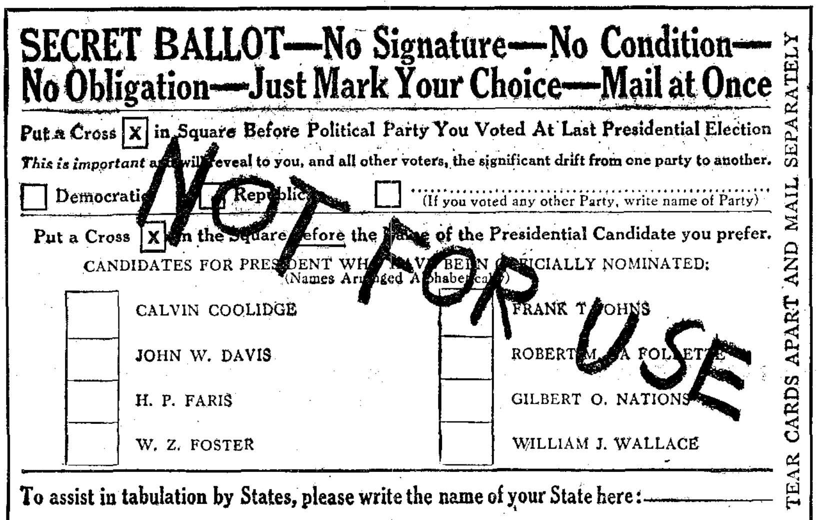
A HUGE POLL TO FIND WHO WILL BE THE NEXT PRESIDENT

IN VIEW OF THE MOMENTOUS RESULTS that will hinge upon the Presidential election in November, no more important piece of news-gathering is in sight at the present time than to find out how the people are intending to vote. The newspapers are full of predictions so contrary that the only real solution seems to be to go directly to the voter and ask him whom he is going to vote for. Some of the newspaper writers say that the "Coolidge luck" will give the President a "walk-over." Some claim that Mr. Davis is situated much as Mr. Wilson was in 1912, when a split Republican party threw victory to the Democrats at the last moment. Others argue that the election is likely to be thrown into Congress, with the chance that a minority candidate, even one of the Vice-Presidential candidates, may reach the President's chair.



SECRET BALLOT—No Signature—No Condition—No Obligation—Just Mark Your Choice—Mail at Once

Put a Cross ☒ in Square Before Political Party You Voted At Last Presidential Election

This is important and will reveal to you, and all other voters, the significant drift from one party to another.

☐ Democratic ☐ Republican ☐ .... (If you voted any other Party, write name of Party)

Put a Cross ☒ in the Square before the Name of the Presidential Candidate you prefer.

CANDIDATES FOR PRESIDENT WHO HAVE BEEN OFFICIALLY NOMINATED:
(Names Arranged Alphabetically)

☐	CALVIN COOLIDGE	☐	FRANK T. JOHNS
☐	JOHN W. DAVIS	☐	ROBERT M. LA FOLLETTE
☐	H. P. FARIS	☐	GILBERT O. NATIONS
☐	W. Z. FOSTER	☐	WILLIAM J. WALLACE

To assist in tabulation by States, please write the name of your State here: ____________

TEAR CARDS APART AND MAIL SEPARATELY

NOT FOR USE

HOW THE VOTER WILL MAKE HIS CHOICE

Above is a reduced facsimile of one of the 15,000,000 ballots by means of which THE DIGEST is gathering news on the Presidential situation. This facsimile can not be used for voting.

The answer to these prophecies, constituting probably the largest piece of news of the year, or of several years, will appear early in November, when the nation's newspapers announce the results of the Presidential election. Kings' ransoms will be spent in getting this news to the public at the earliest opportunity; thousands of dollars will be considered a small price if a few minutes may be saved in presenting the news at its newest.

THE LITERARY DIGEST, through a journalistic enterprise including the largest Presidential "straw vote" ever attempted, plans to anticipate this news, not by minutes, or even by days, but by weeks.

A poll of 15,000,000 names is now in progress, based on ballots shown, in facsimile, in the center of this page. There seems good reason to believe, judging on the basis of experience gathered in THE DIGEST'S several national polls on questions of outstanding concern to the nation, that the results of this poll will indicate the next President of the United States. The DIGEST ballots will be mailed to more than 50 per cent. of the probable voters in the November election. The distribution of the ballots, made with absolute impartiality as regards States and sections, city and country, classes and occupations, together with the response which THE DIGEST'S national polls always evoke, is a guaranty that the tabulated votes will furnish a true criterion of the public will.

The reproduction of the ballot centered in this page indicates, briefly, what the returns in this hugest of unofficial political canvasses will show. The country's preference for President is not the only large piece of news that will be indicated. The swing of votes during the last four years, the sources, whether Republican, Democratic, or Socialist, from which Mr. La Follette draws his strength, will be shown, both in the mass and by States.

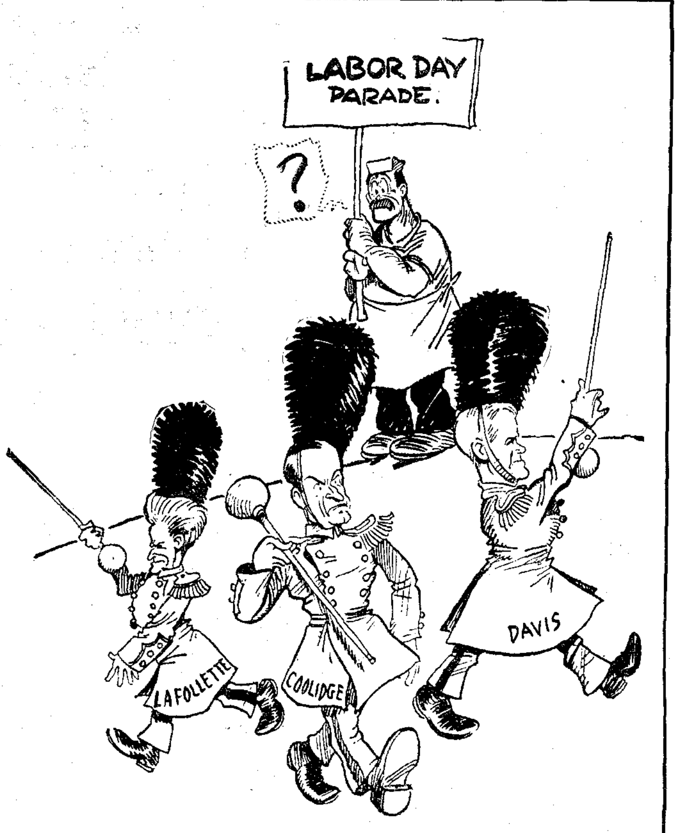
Unusual care has been taken to provide that the ballots shall go one to each voter, that no vote shall be tampered with by anybody except the person to whom it is addrest, and that there shall be no counterfeiting of the ballot. The post-card itself is prepared of special paper, and so arranged that a very simple test will reveal whether or not the ballot is genuine. Each ballot, furthermore, is sent out in a separate envelop, addrest with pen and ink to the person for whom it is intended, and any tampering with the envelop, or attempt to collect ballots before delivery, constitutes a serious offense against the United States mails. Each ballot bears a one-cent stamp, so that all the person who receives it needs to do is mark it in the proper squares and drop it in a mail-box.

The names of the candidates, it will be noticed, have been placed on the ballot in alphabetical order, and entire impartiality will be preserved, both in tabulating the vote, and in the weekly discussion which will appear in these pages, beginning in the next issue.

THE FIGHT FOR THE LABOR VOTE

MEMBERS OF LABOR UNIONS in the United States, within and without the American Federation of Labor, are said to number nearly four millions. In addition to these organized workers there are some 37,000,000 other persons listed in the census as "gainfully employed." Even after a liberal deduction is made from these figures for those under voting age and those who are aliens, it would seem that the "labor vote" in this country is a factor of decisive importance in any national campaign. As President Coolidge says, "We never had a Government under our Constitution that was not put into office by the votes of the toilers." And this year labor is given a new importance by rumors and portents that a Labor party, like that which holds the reins in England, is about to come to birth in the United States. Thus a Washington dispatch to the New York *Herald Tribune* reports that "the La Follette and Wheeler campaign is taking on more and more the aspects of a great movement for a labor government"; and it cites as evidence an announcement put out from the American Federation of Labor headquarters. "This announcement says that we are contending against two powerful organizations which are defenders, advocates and apologists of great special interests and privilege"; it endorses the platform and records of Mr. La Follette and Mr. Wheeler; and it states that "the A. F. of L. purposes to engage in this campaign with its full resources"—to which end it calls upon all State Federations and local unions to appoint "non-partizan political campaign committees," and upon all "trades unionsts, friends and sympathizers . . . to contribute immediately and as generously as possible" to a campaign fund. "Just now," reports a Washington correspondent of the New York *World*, "the labor vote is giving more concern to the politicians than any other element in the campaign"; altho the spokesmen for the two old parties insist "there is no such thing as the labor vote, meaning that altho the leaders like Gompers have ranged themselves with La Follette, the workmen themselves will vote their ordinary political preferences as usual."

This may explain why on Labor Day three Presidential and two Vice-Presidential candidates were heard from in speeches which were in effect appeals for the labor vote. President Coolidge, the Republican candidate for reelection, addrest at length a large delegation of labor leaders who called upon him at the White House; John W. Davis, the Democratic Presidential candidate, spoke to a labor-union gathering at Wheeling, West Virginia; Senator Robert M. La Follette, heading the independent ticket, formally opened his campaign with a radio address broadcast from Washington; Senator Burton K. Wheeler, Vice-Presidential nominee on the same ticket, spoke in Boston; and Gov. Charles W. Bryan, Mr. Davis's running-mate, attacked the Republican party's treatment of the worker and the farmer in a radio speech from a South Dakota farmhouse.



LABOR AND THE THREE DRUM MAJORS

—Hungerford in the Pittsburgh *Sun.*

President Coolidge's address to his White House visitors is described by one paper as "a recital of statistics telling labor how happy it is." The gist of it is that under policies which he intends to continue if reelected, the American working-man lives better than at any time in history. After stating that "America has but one main problem, the character of the men and women it shall produce," the President went on to say in part:

> "We have outlawed all artificial privilege. We have had our revolution and our reforms. I do not favor a corporation Government, a bank Government, a farm Government, or a labor Government.
>
> "I want all the people to continue to be partakers in self-government. We never had a Government under our Constitution that was not put into office by the votes of the toilers. . . .
>
> "One of the outstanding features of the present day is that American wage-earners are living better than at any other time in our history. They have not only retained, but actually increased, the gains they made during the war. The cost of living has been high, but the increase in wages has been greater. Compilations of the Department of Labor demonstrate that the wages of an hour or a day buy more now than it ever did before. . . .
>
> "All this has been accomplished in spite of a general shortening of the hours of labor in the industries. . . .
>
> "The increase in wages has far outrun the advance in the cost of living. Real wages, as determined by the things that money will buy, are higher to-day than ever before in our history. . . .
>
> "Wherever you turn, the statistics of wages and living costs show that the American wage-earner enjoys a buying power enormously greater than that of any other wage-earner in the world.
>
> "We do not need to import any foreign economic ideas or any foreign government. We had better stick to the American brand of government, the American brand of equality, and the American brand of wages. America had better stay American."

He referred to the Railroad Labor Board as "an interesting experiment" which "has no doubt been a step in advance," but which "could probably be modified, through mutual agreement, to the benefit of all concerned." After citing other evidences of the strong position occupied by labor in this country, the President assured his hearers that "it is my policy to continue these conditions in so far as it is possible." "I want to encourage business," he said, "that it may provide profitable employment. I want to see jobs hunting for men rather than men hunting for jobs." Turning to "two important domestic factors" in the labor situation, restrictive immigration and a protective tariff, he went on to say of the first:

> "Restrictive immigration . . . has been adopted by this Administration chiefly for the purpose of maintaining American standards. It undoubtedly has a very great economic effect. We want the people who live in America, no matter what their origin, to be able to continue in the enjoyment of their present unprecedented advantages.
>
> "This opportunity would certainly be destroyed by the tremendous influx of foreign peoples if immigration were not

restricted. Unemployment would become a menace and there would follow an almost certain reduction of wages, with all the attendant distress and despair which is now suffered in so many parts of Europe. Our first duty is to our own people."

Speaking of a protective tariff, and what it means to labor, he said:

"If our policy of protection is to be abandoned, the goods which are now made by the wage-earners of America will be made by the wage-earners of Europe. Our own people will be out of employment.

"Under free trade the only way we could meet European competition would be by approaching the European standard of wages.

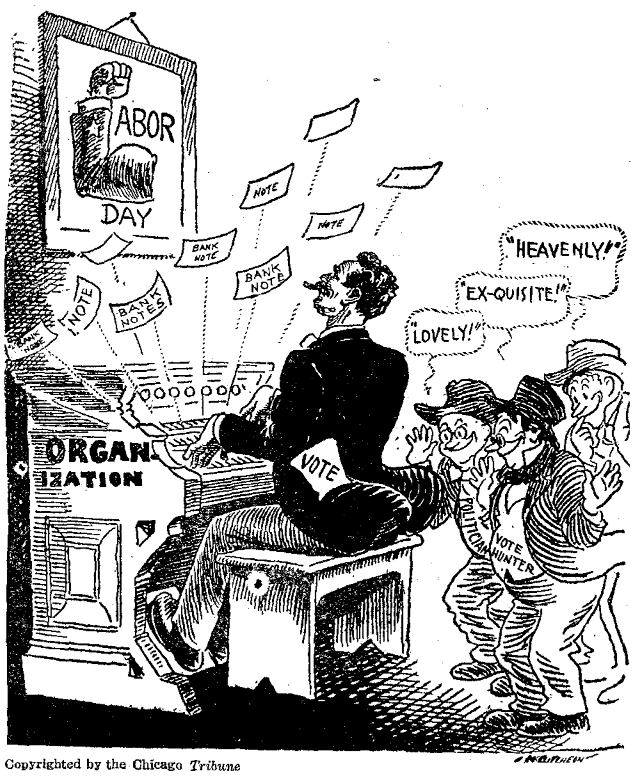
"I want to see the American standard of living maintained. We shall not be misled by any appeal for cheap goods if we remember that this was completely answered by President McKinley when he stated that cheap goods make cheap men.

"By restrictive immigration, by adequate protection, I want to prevent America from producing cheap men."

The Labor Day speech of John W. Davis, the Democratic candidate for President, was not, he assured his hearers, a pleading of his own cause or that of his party, but a discussion of "things concerning which all true Americans should agree." Nevertheless, as the press comment makes clear, what he said at Wheeling, West Virginia, to the Ohio Valley Trades and Labor Council, was regarded as a matter of deep political significance from one end of the country to the other. We quote these outstanding passages:

"If labor is to hold the ground that it has gained, which is but another way of saying that if America is to remain American, there are three great constructive duties before the American people. The first is to preserve equality of opportunity and make the nation secure against any tendency to harden into a system of caste.

"The second duty is so to arrange and so administer our Government as to preserve equality of right. Whether we are dealing with the tariff, with taxation, with finance, with the railroads, with agriculture, with industry, or what subject soever, we must make sure that there is no discrimination in our laws either for or against the farm or the factory, the countryside or the city, the East or the West.



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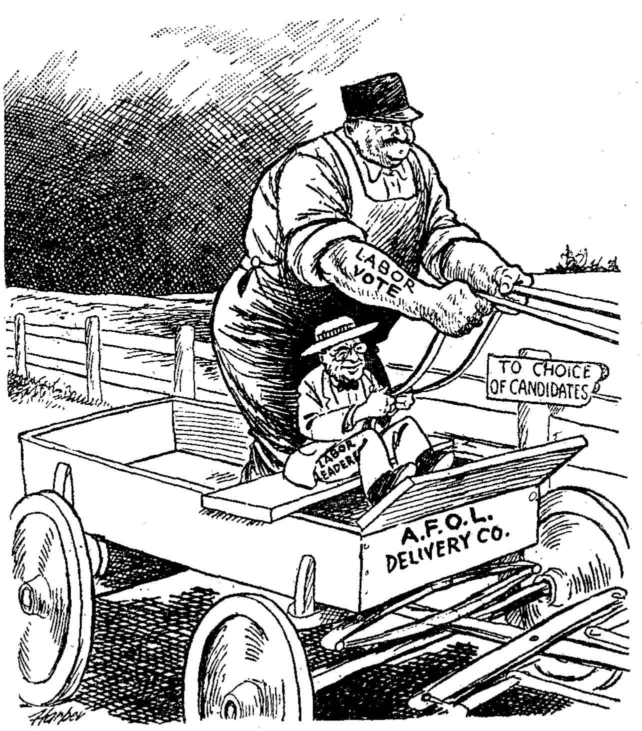
WHEN LABOR PLAYS

—McCutcheon in the Chicago *Tribune*.



DELIVERING THE LABOR VOTE

—Harper in the Birmingham *Age-Herald*.

"And, in the third place, we must make the nation secure against war or the threat of war by adapting our political and commercial policies to the new conditions that exist in the modern world."

The key to equal opportunity, he reminded his hearers, is education; and he denounced whole-heartedly the theory that "the education of laborers is not only useless but pernicious and dangerous." He said:

"We must resist every tendency to limit the education of children of any class merely to the manufacture of hands for industry, and every tendency to produce a standardized American."

He denounced child labor as "a blot upon our good name," and declared himself in favor of the pending Constitutional amendment to give Congress control over the employment of children. He declared himself emphatically for "freedom of speech, freedom of assembly, freedom of labor, freedom of contract, freedom of the press, and freedom in the matter of religious belief and practise." On the subject of boards of mediation to settle labor disputes, he said:

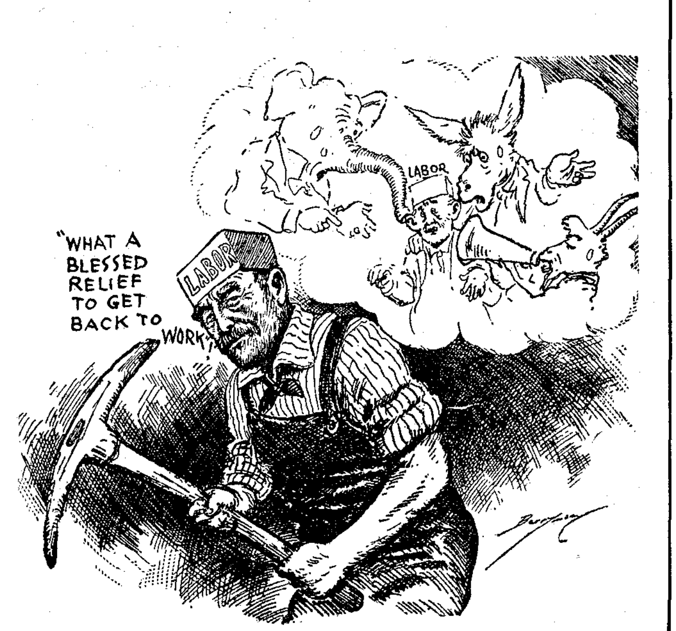
"While I believe employer and employee should be left to bargain with each other in such manner as they see fit, it must not be forgotten that violent disputes between them are not only the source of great loss to both, but are disastrous to the industry and commerce of the country. In view of these facts it is the duty of the Government to lend its aid and encouragement in every possible way to settle such disputes. It should provide machinery through which there may be fair and calm discussion of the subject of dispute by both employer and employee; mediation if necessary by non-prejudiced persons and through giving publicity of all the facts.

"Two things seem to me to be fundamental in setting up such machinery. Of these the first is that the adjustment board when created should consist of representatives of the employers, on the one hand, and representatives of the particular craft concerned in the controversy, on the other. The second is that it is better in every way that boards of adjustment or boards of investigation and review, instead of being fixt in their personnel, should be filled by appointments made from time to time as controversies arise. Nothing is more difficult, as recent experience has taught us, than for a permanent board to retain the confidence of employer and employee. . . .

"It is in the light of these principles and of our accumulated experience that we should rewrite these provisions of the Esch-Cummins Transportation Act that deal with the settlement of labor disputes."

In condemnation of the abuse of injunctions in labor disputes, he had this to say:

"In my judgment, there have been many cases in the past where the writ of injunction has been abused in connection with labor disputes. Injunctions have been issued, which by their terms went beyond any proper limit and sought to deprive men of a lawful exercise of indisputable rights. They have been framed with partizan zeal, and their effect has been to cast upon the courts the performance of duties which properly belong to those executive officers of the State or nation who are primarily charged with the preservation of public peace and public order. It is not well for society, it is not well for the courts, it is not well for the parties themselves that these things should be so."


"WHAT A BLESSED RELIEF TO GET BACK TO WORK"
LABOR
LABOR

THE DAY AFTER HIS HOLIDAY

—Berryman in the Washington *Evening Star.*

Senator Robert M. La Follette's Labor Day message was a radio appeal to the American people to free themselves from the stranglehold of "monopoly" and "special privilege" by supporting his Independent candidacy for the Presidency. The message of the two old parties, he said, is "a message of despair" which offers the people "no way of hope for relief from the burdens which oppress them." But of his "Progressive movement," he went on to say:

"We are in this campaign contending for the principle that every man and woman under the American flag, who lives by useful and creative work of the hand or brain, is entitled to an equal chance in life, the equal protection of the laws, and equal participation in the control of government. We conceive that to be the fundamental principle of the Constitution, and we propose to defend it. We believe our Government, ruled by Republican and Democratic parties, has fallen under the domination and control of men and interests hostile to that principle, who subvert the great powers of the Government and secure to themselves the fruits of the labor of the mass of the American people.

"When I say that the prices paid by the American people for coal, food, lights, clothing, and everything which goes to warm, house, feed and shelter the human family are fixt by great corporate combinations of wealth, I merely repeat what every intelligent man and woman within sound of my voice knows to be true. This power to fix prices, combined with the control of natural resources, of transportation and credit, has lodged in the hands of a relatively few men a kingly power to amass enormous wealth by levying tribute upon the people.

"This system has become so deeply rooted in American life that the two great political parties which have shared control of the Government since the Civil War now recognize it as beyond the reach and control of the law.

"The Progressives have entered this campaign to convict that system which has already been indicted by public opinion. . . .

"I shall, if elected, use the appointive power of the Executive to free every department of the Government from the control of special interests. I would place the administration of the laws in the hands of those who believe in enforcing the laws. I would not appoint to office men who have been repudiated by their own constituents as unworthy of public trust. I would immediately discharge from the public service, and especially from the Department of Justice, the departments of the Navy and the Interior, and the Veterans' Bureau, any official guilty of dishonesty or improper conduct therein.

"I recognize, however, that the body of our statutes is so honeycombed with special privileges to favored interests that to accomplish lasting benefits for the people it would be necessary to repeal or amend many laws now on the statute books. The tariff and revenue laws must be revised in accordance with the specific pledges contained in the Progressive platform.

"As an aid in curbing the power of great monopoly interests to amass unjust profits at the expense of the public we favor a reorganization of the Federal Trade Commission and the Tariff Commission, and we would enlarge the powers and strengthen the laws, organic as well as statute laws, under which they act, specifically empowering them to ascertain and make public the costs of production and profits in oil and gasoline, coal, steel, and other basic industries.

"I intend, if elected, to summon the new Congress into extraordinary session, and to recommend the repeal of the Esch-Cummins Act. I stand for a new rate-making provision which will enable the commission to fix rates on the basis of the actual prudent investment of capital, and to compel the railroads, under private ownership, to provide service to the public at cost, with a reasonable return to the railroad owners on capital justly and prudently invested.

"The Federal Reserve Act, if it is to remain on the statutes, must be so drastically dealt with by Congress and administered by the executive department that never again shall the board created under the act have power to withhold credit from the farmers and force them to throw their products on a falling market, while speculators and monopoly interests are left free to exploit the public. The present tariff must be immediately revised downward as an act of justice to the consuming public."

If this country turns its back on the La Follette ticket, says Senator Burton K. Wheeler, "Fighting Bob's" team-mate, organized labor will find itself in the national scrap-can. In his Labor Day speech in Boston, this Vice-Presidential candidate said:

"Senator La Follette and I are in this campaign so as to give the great rank and file of American people some one to vote for. The two old parties, as you well know, are both corrupt and owned by the same interests.

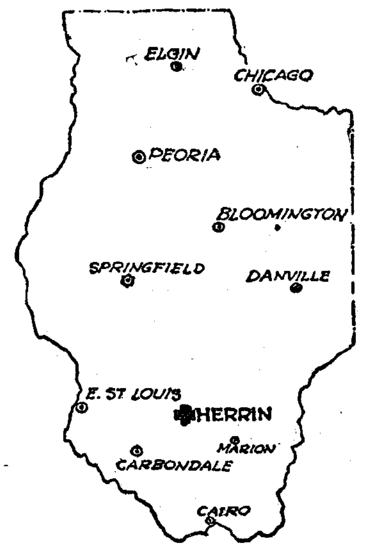
"Some one has got to take the lead in this country, and the lead to save this country from ruin has got to come from organized labor and from organized farmers. This is your fight and not ours, and if we are thrown to the wolves, organized labor will go down with us."

In a Labor Day speech broadcast from the front porch of a farmhouse in South Dakota, the Democratic Vice-Presidential candidate, Gov. Charles W. Bryan of Nebraska, proclaimed the Democratic party the friend of labor, and explained that the word "labor" no longer applies only to shop and factory workers, but to those who work on the farm as well. Summing up the case against the G. O. P., he asserted that while the "privilege-seeking class were reaping their reward for substantially supporting the Republican party in the campaign four years ago by securing indefensible high tariff rates, transferring a large percentage of their taxes to others to bear, deflating the currency and compelling the farmers to pay their loans in larger bushels of wheat and corn than they borrowed, the politicians who demanded and secured some of the highest appointive offices in the gift of the Government, were not overlooking their opportunity to join the 'Get-Rich-Quick Club.'"

"BLOODY HERRIN" AGAIN

FOR THE THIRD TIME in two years, Herrin has "leapt to bad eminence in the news" and called down upon itself such epithets as "hair-trigger town," "bloody Herrin," and "bloodiest spot of bloody Williamson County, Illinois." As the Philadelphia *Inquirer* tells us, "that Illinois town in the mining country first became notorious from the massacre of non-union men by striking miners. Next came an affair almost as murderous, resulting from an attempt of the Klan to enforce prohibition by methods of terrorism. Now the Klan and the local authorities have engaged in hostilities, and six are dead in consequence. The situation became so serious that State troops were ordered out. A correspondent of the Cleveland *News* writes: "A city of fear. That is Herrin. Fear of the neighbor next door. Fear of the man across the way. Fear of the fellow one passes on the street. Fear of the business man, of the worker, of the farmer, of the doctor and lawyer. Fear begotten of fear." The dispatch continues:

> "That is why six men were shot to death and as many more wounded, one so that he will die. That is why other men may die in battle with their fellow townsmen to-day, to-morrow, or next week.
>
> "On the surface the tragedy of Herrin to-day is the result of a conflict between the Ku Klux Klan and those opposed to the organization. But fundamentally the disaster of hatred that has divided the town originated in plain terror.
>
> "For the most part, those who have done the shooting, the killing and the dying have been actuated only by the dread of the other fellow.
>
> "Some one will kill me if I don't get the chance to shoot first.
>
> "It is 'the other side'—the 'mysterious, unknown' other side.
>
> "And so troops again are parading Herrin streets and the one-time friendly townsfolk are warily scrutinizing each other and shying at their own shadows."



From the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*

"ILLINOIS'S TROUBLE SPOT"

Herrin, the "city of fear," where "one-time friendly townsfolk are warily scrutinizing each other and shying at their own shadows."

Tho recognizing that "exactly what happened can not be ascertained with any accuracy," as "stories from each side differ," the correspondent transmits the version given by Sheriff Galligan at Marion, which may be taken as one side of the story:

> "The Shelton brothers, Carl and Earl, were due for trial for the murder of Constable C. Cagle last February. Cagle was one of the leading Klansmen of the county.
>
> "When the case came up in the city court at Herrin, State's Attorney Delos Dutly asked not to prosecute the case. He decided there was insufficient evidence. The father of the murdered man, Tim Cagle, made a dramatic address. He said that he had been through the terrible ordeal of the Klan and anti-Klan fight, and that he wanted peace to come to the county once more. He, too, argued that there was no evidence against the Shelton boys. So they were released.
>
> "Then about a half hour before noon I started for the garage of John Smith. I was accompanied by my deputies, Allison and Ora Thomas. I went to the garage to obtain the automobile in which Jack Skelcher was killed, May 24.
>
> "I had a court order to obtain this car. We found that Smith, the garage owner, was at his home across the street. The car we had come for had a flat tire, and we sent for Smith as we waited for the tire to be inflated.
>
> "As we waited a man dashed in from the street.
>
> "'Sheriff,' he shouted to me, 'a bunch of the other-siders are out in front ready to gang you.'
>
> "With my deputies and my 16-year-old son, George, who was armed with a 25-caliber automatic, I went to the street. There were several cars filled with men, all armed.
>
> "We drew our guns and started to search the men. In the first machine we searched we took out four pistols and a shotgun. Then we came to a Ford containing four men. As we reached to search them, they opened fire and we returned it.
>
> "At the same moment about twenty men, who were ambushed behind a grape-arbor across the street, opened fire on us.
>
> "About the first man we got was Green Dunning, who was called hereabout Glen Young the second. Just an hour before the shooting this Dunning made the boast that he came from Oklahoma where 'we kicked out Jack Walton, and that's the only way to get rid of that sort here, shoot 'em.' "

Sheriff Galligan has since been arrested by Coroner McGowan and charged with murder. Ora Thomas and Glenn Manning, deputy sheriffs, have been arrested on similar charges. Other arrests have been made, the warrants issued numbering thirty-two, all told; meanwhile, the Ministers' Association of Williamson County gives the press the other side of the case in the following review of "the real situation" there:

> "A sheriff was elected who allowed the bootleggers, the gamblers and the houses of ill-fame to operate openly. Our State's Attorney made little or no effort to curb this wholesale lawbreaking. The resulting situation was unbearable to law-abiding citizens. An effort was made by the Law Enforcement League to get some action by local officials. Lack of organization made impossible any visible results.
>
> "Prominent men, many of them reported Klansmen, then took the matter up with the Federal authorities, and, independent of the local officials, raids by Federal deputies, on information furnished oftentimes by Klansmen, resulted in the conviction of scores of lawbreakers who thought themselves safe. They brought on the bitter feeling between the Sheriff and his colleagues and Federal deputies, many or all of whom were also Klansmen.
>
> "This has given rise to the popular belief that our controversy is Klan and anti-Klan. It is really law enforcement through the legal channels opposed to non-enforcement by those who are entrusted with that duty. This bitterness caused the assassination of Constable Cæsar Cagle last February by a mob. Cagle had been active as an officer in clean-up raids all over the county.
>
> "Last Saturday afternoon, according to the best information available, the Sheriff went to Smith's garage, as he says, to take possession of the auto placed there by other legal authorities. While there, Harry Herrin, President of the Board of Health, and a companion, came along and were attacked by the Sheriff and his men. In a few moments Charles Denham, a dry Alderman, who had assisted in raids, came along with three other men in an automobile.
>
> "They were stopt by the Sheriff and his men, who opened fire. In the fight which followed the three occupants of the rear seat were killed, the others were wounded and three of the men who came with the Sheriff were killed. A fourth Deputy was wounded.
>
> "What is the remedy? The imprisonment of innocent men upon unfounded charges must cease. The persons guilty of these outrages must be brought to justice without favor or partizanship. Honest witnesses must not be so cowed that they will fear to give evidence. The courts must dispense justice, punishing the guilty and protecting the innocent. To do that we need a State's Attorney who will enforce the law, and a Sheriff who will apprehend the real criminals. We have neither."

In the opinion of the New York *World*, the remedy for violence in the Illinois mining town is pressure from outside:

> "There is at Herrin, as elsewhere, a body of citizens who want order and justice, respect the law and believe in the powers of Government in any civil emergency. But in the presence of the Klansmen and their enemies they are powerless. The State is their only protection, and the State, acting sternly, will do less than its duty and less than decency requires if it does not impose on Herrin peace from the outside and pursue to the limit all who defy its authority."

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THREE AMERICANS WHO WILL SEE THAT GERMANY PAYS

At the left, Owen D. Young, member of the original Dawes Committee, who is to be agent-general in charge of reparations payments until the plan is in successful operation; in the center, S. Parker Gilbert, Jr., who will succeed him as permanent agent-general; and at the right, Gates W. McGarrah, the New York banker, who will represent American finance on the general board of the new German bank of issue.

AN AMERICAN IN CHARGE OF GERMANY

ON SEPTEMBER 1, 1914, Kaiser Wilhelm II with his victorious Army was within forty miles of Paris, victory apparently in his grasp; on September 1, 1924, an American business man takes charge of a beaten and bankrupt Germany. "Owen the First" the Germans call him, and Mr. Owen D. Young, and later Mr. S. Parker Gilbert, who will succeed him as agent-general of reparations payments under the Dawes plan, will wield as much power in Germany as any Hohenzollern ever did. "So the war comes to an end," after four years of fighting and six of diplomatic fencing, and our newspapers congratulate Europe on "the dawn of Dawes day" and the beginning of a new era. With the Dawes plan actually at work, press comment emphasizes its effect on the nations most nearly concerned and the vast amount of work still to be done. The final steps were reached speedily. On August 16 the representatives of the Allies and Germany had decided how the plan was to be put into effect. French troops were withdrawn from certain German towns, then Parliamentary ratifications were obtained, and on the thirtieth the agreement was finally and officially signed, and Owen D. Young was appointed *ad interim* agent-general for reparations payments. On September 1 the Dawes plan went into effect, and the first cash payment from Germany was forthcoming. By October 7, says the New York *Times*, all the committees and subcommittees will be ready to go to work. "On October 22 the French and Belgians must have completed the economic evacuation of the entire Ruhr area," and "by August 30, 1925, the last soldier is to be out of the Ruhr."

With the payment of $5,000,000 on September 1, writes a Berlin correspondent of the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, "Germany started on the long, weary road of paying for the lost war, at the maximum of her capacity, an unnamed but staggering amount through an unnamed number of years which will reach long beyond this generation, under a plan devised by Americans and administered by Americans." Reasonable expectation, says the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, sees the Dawes system "put into operation, the flotation of a $200,000,000 loan from which both France and Germany will benefit, the establishment in Germany of a stable currency, the withdrawal of the French economic régime from the Ruhr, and the beginning of military evacuation." These steps, we are told, "should give impetus to world-trade and bring about a stabilization of world finance." But the question occurs, "will the Dawes plan work satisfactorily enough to justify its indefinite continuation?" Proceeds this paper:

"Suppose, for instance, that Germany is revivified, her industry rehabilitated, her trade restored, so that she could bear the indemnity burden without undue difficulty. The Dawes plan would be a godsend to Germany.

"If this result opened once more the German market for British goods, bringing a revival of British industry and commerce, Great Britain would be satisfied.

"Providing, at the same time, France could obtain reparations payments in sufficient amounts to stabilize the French fiscal system and lift from the French people the burden of restoring their devastated regions, France would be contented.

"Supposing, however, reparations are not forthcoming in large amounts because of the transfer checks provided in the Dawes plan. Then, even tho Germany and Great Britain were satisfied, France would feel justified in taking any action for the preservation of her financial life, even to throwing over the program and once again resorting to military means to make collections.

"Or, if French and German industrialists combine in such a manner as to control the iron and coal industry of Europe, British industry would be jeopardized and the British market in Germany might shrink considerably. Then, tho satisfaction would reign in France and Germany, Great Britain would find the Dawes plan little to her liking.

"Germany herself can scarcely help being benefited. But suppose Germany grows strong and arrogant once more, and, with or without the aid of Great Britain or France, feels in a position to defy the consequences of default. This result is distinctly within the range of possibilities. If it occurs, Germany may be fully expected to refuse further indemnity payments, even tho they prove not overburdensome, and throw over the Dawes program.

"But once the program is in effect, nothing, either good or bad, is apt to happen for an appreciable period. This will give Europe a breathing space, much needed after these last trying years. During the time that the reparations problem is, in effect, on the shelf, other important steps can be taken to further and consolidate a general European settlement.

"If interallied debts can be regularized, French security provided for, military control of Germany be taken over by the League of Nations and Germany admitted to the League—if only one or two of these things can be done, there is distinct probability that the breathing space may lengthen into permanent relief, that Europe may be well on the way to settlement before the workability of the Dawes plan is even questioned.

"This may be more than is to be hoped; but it constitutes the significance of the London agreements and the program they bring into effect."

Similar is the thought of the French journalist, Louis Aubert of the *Revue de Paris*, who at Williamstown emphasized the possibilities of the Dawes plan as a herald of unity in Europe:

"It is certain that, owing to the necessity of reemploying part of the capital paid by Germany in that country, happy international combinations of interests will arise between Germany and her principal creditors which may have a pacifying effect. Deliveries in kind will also serve to create bonds of interest between Germany and her creditors. But it is less upon the interplay of interests developed by the mechanism of the Dawes plan than upon the realization of the idea of fair play it embodies, that we must count in order to reestablish between Germany and her neighbors a feeling of confidence."

Most important in the long run, so the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* thinks, is the virtual certainty that the actual application of the Dawes plan "will firmly establish the German Republic as a permanent political system":

"The maintenance of a stable and effective government is essential to the successful operation of the Dawes plan. It has been a serious question whether the republican form of government could survive in Germany, and the activities of the Nationalists in the last two years have justified a doubt of its permanence. Nothing is farther from the purpose of the Dawes plan than to dictate to the German people the form of government they must have, but obviously a revolution would imperil the operation of the plan and the securities behind it, and every international interest concerned would be exercised in one way or another to maintain the established government. Moreover, as economic stability is restored within Germany, under the operation of the plan, confidence in the existing form of government will become more and more complete, and the influence of revolutionary parties will be correspondingly lessened. The acceptance of the Dawes plan is, in short, the death-knell of Kaiserism in Germany, and the assurance of a permanent republic. And we think it can be said with truth that Germany is indebted to America for these results."

Of the problems yet to be solved there is first of all that of finding an outlet for great quantities of German goods even in high tariff countries, writes W. W. Jermane in the Seattle *Times*, and then, something must be done about—

"1. The negotiation of a commercial treaty between Germany and France, whereby German goods will be admitted to French markets.

"2. The interallied debts. At some time during the progress toward economic and political stability, that question must come up, and the United States must do something about it. The temper of the American people thus far has been, and presumably still is, hostile to the making of concessions. But if it should be definitely ascertained that these debts are preventing Europe's recovery, and to that extent are a distinct threat to the world, the United States will be compelled, whether it wants to do so or not, to meet Europe on some common ground of agreement. If it is going to cost us more to insist on the debts than to give them up, in whole or in part, we will do the latter. That bridge, however, need not be crossed until it has been reached.

"3. The question of sanctions.

"4. The determination by an impartial board of the amount Germany already has paid in reparations.

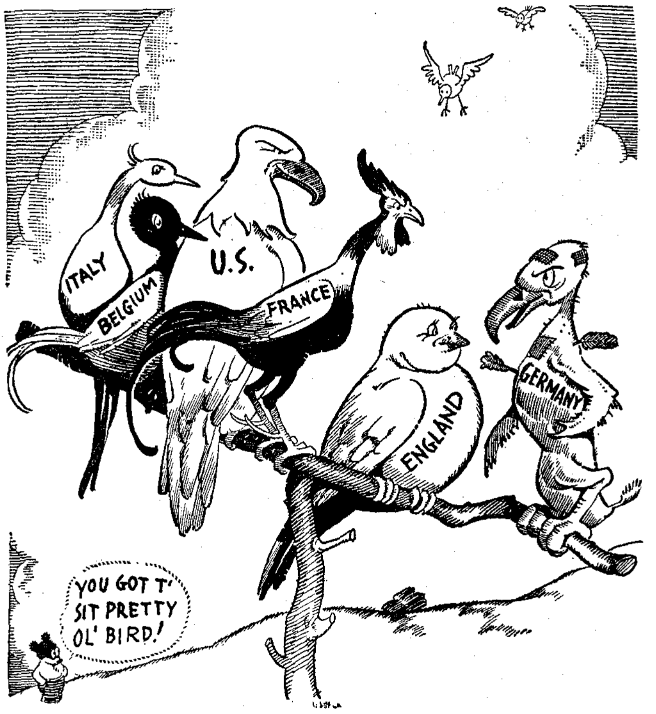
"5. The fixing of a sum total for the reparations account."

The real difficulty in working out the Dawes plan, says the Boston *Herald*, will be that of enabling Germany to make a net export of goods and services sufficient to pay off the required annual balance of $625,000,000 after the permanent Dawes schedules go into effect. It seems to the Boston writer an impossible task in view of Germany's losses in material resources, agricultural territory, capital investments abroad, and commercial shipping. He feels that the makers of the plan must have "relied upon two things to afford a way out":

"One was the provision for suspension of reparations collections if the exchange market was unable to provide foreign bills in sufficient quantity without disturbing the German currency. The other was the probability that in four years' time the war feelings would have so died down as to permit a modification of the whole plan to bring it into accord with the facts then existing."

Mr. Owen D. Young—and his successor Mr. S. Parker Gilbert after him—will have a hard job ahead in making the plan work, writes Jay G. Hayden from Washington to the Detroit *News:*

"To begin with, it is apparent he must so administer it as to persuade the Germans to go back to work, and the scheme in its fundamentals is not calculated to promote German industry. It has the obvious weakness that has attached to every proposition of the sort put forward since the Armistice—that it does not fix the total of German obligation to pay.



BACK ON THE OLD ROOST

—Satterfield for the John H. Perry Service.

"The other big obstacle to success of the plan, as some American experts see it, is the present virtually closed door of the world to German goods. Germany, it is conceded, can not pay unless she can sell her goods in larger amount than she spends for outside products. She must have a balance of exports over imports. It is difficult, however, to see how this can be brought about under existing conditions of tariff barriers.

"France and Belgium now bar German goods almost completely. France particularly has maintained her wall against German manufacturers, apparently in the fear that if she permits her people to buy from the Germans it will not be long before Germany is taking more money from France than France is receiving from her in reparations. Both Great Britain and the United States similarly have adopted tariff laws especially designed to bar German goods. The South American markets are open, but these can scarcely absorb sufficient of the German products to provide for the large payments she is required to make to her former enemies."

In the same dispatch Mr. Hayden remarks that even a "cursory examination" of the powers given to the agent-general go far to justify the German assertion that he will "have a power over the life of the German people exceeding anything ever exercised by Wilhelm Hohenzollern":

"He will be the presiding genius of the new gold bank which, with a capital of $100,000,000, is accorded the exclusive right to issue paper currency. He will virtually take over direction of the German railways and other industrial monopolies, revenues from which are pledged in part payment of Germany's obligations and as security for the new $200,000,000 loan to Germany, which is a most important feature of the Dawes plan.

"He will supervise the German budget as respects tax-collections, expenditures for domestic purposes and payments to the Allies."

Mr. Young, it is noted, will also have power—

"To enforce the provisions of the law regarding note issues and the maintenance of reserves.

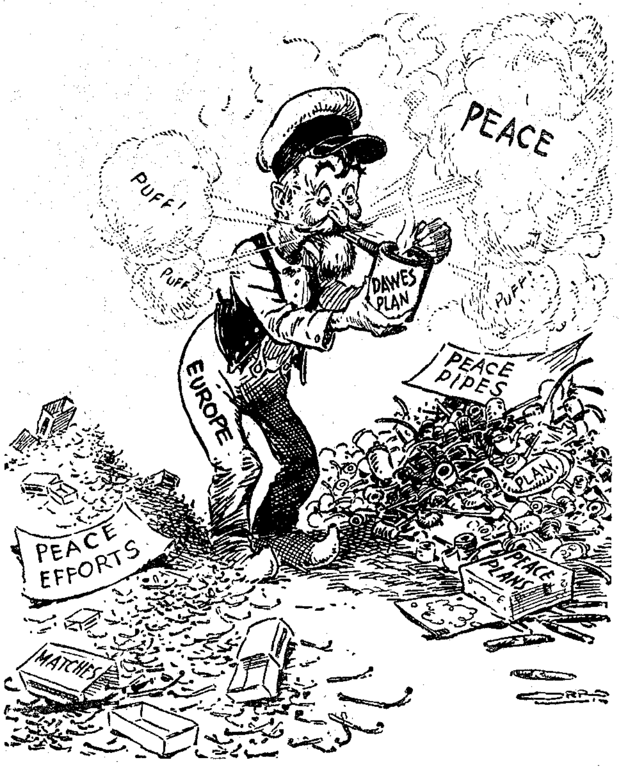
"To demand all statistics and documents he needs.

"To make any investigations he thinks necessary, in person or through his assistants.

"To have full authority over the delivery of notes—currency.

"To have supervision over the $200,000,000 loan which would be deposited in the new bank.

"To supervise the collection of taxes on customs, alcohol, tobacco, beer and sugar, which are collateral security for the loan."



AT LAST

—Orr in the Chicago *Tribune*.

And Mr. Young, we are further reminded, "is not the only American who will assume an important position in Europe as the result of the agreement." Besides the experts like Mr. Robinson and Mr. Rufus Dawes who are helping Mr. Young start the machinery, and Mr. Gilbert, who will carry on as agent-general, an American is to take full membership on the Reparations Commission when the Dawes plan is under consideration. Mr. Gates W. McGarrah, a New York banker, will be the American member of the general board of the new German bank of issue, and other Americans will be called upon to act as arbiters under the provisions of the London agreement.

The reason why the bankers at London insisted upon having Americans administer the Dawes plan is, according to Mr. Hayden, that the American bankers who must underwrite the $200,000,000 German loan intend to have Americans in a position to see that all the requirements for the safety of the loan are satisfied. The New York *World* speaks for many American papers in declaring it to be "practically certain that the German loan will be successfully floated and largely in the United States." And this $200,000,000 loan will not be all of the American cash going to Germany, it is noted in dispatches. It is reported in Berlin that "private loans to German industries aggregating $162,000,000 are now ready to be signed up within the next few days," and the money will be at the disposal of Germans within sixty days after the official loans are floated. On his return to this country a few days ago, our Ambassador to Germany, Mr. Alanson B. Houghton, said:

"Germany is starving for the capital requisite for her development in almost every conceivable direction. It can be invested at extraordinarily attractive rates of interest, compared to the returns obtainable in the United States. In many respects, Germany to-day resembles one of our Western States in the days before Eastern and foreign capital came into them."

Dr. Edmund Stinnes, son of the late Hugo Stinnes, thinks Germany's ability to make good under the Dawes plan depends largely upon the ability of German business to borrow from the United States. Of the effect of the new arrangements on the German people, Dr. Stinnes said in an Associated Press interview:

"The future of the German working-man, and for that matter the German people as a whole, hinges on our ability to find markets for our enforced production in all lines, to which we are obviously obligated through reparations. Once we are in position to keep our workers uninterruptedly busy, we will automatically minimize the danger of Bolshevism and other political reactions.

"If Germany, which is called on to pay the freight for the lost war, aspires to give her workers only a minimum standard of living she naturally still will be forced to adopt increased working hours so that a volume of production in excess of that needed for a living maintenance may be made available for reparations.

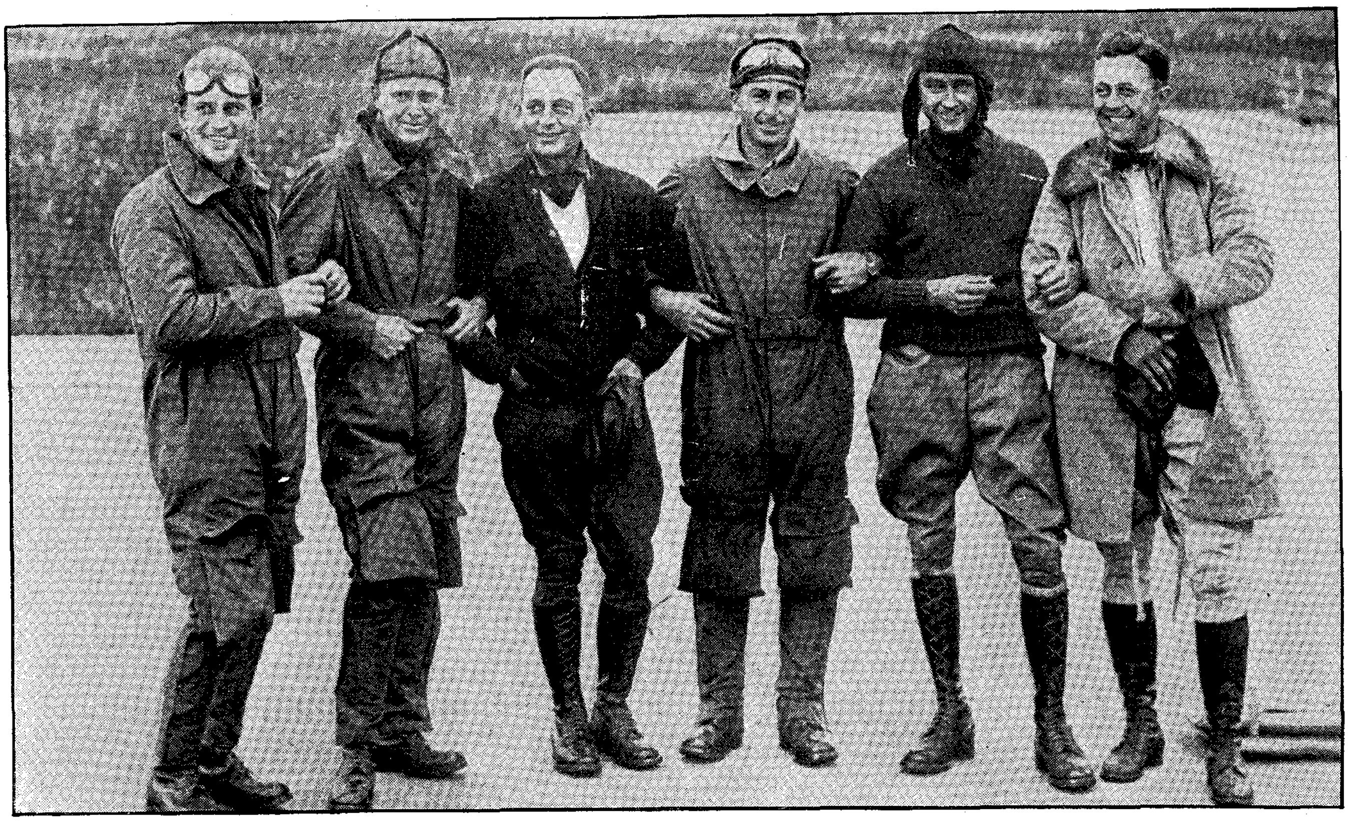
"Applied to the life of the nation, this means the standard of living for every German must be lowered to a degree fixt by the assessment exacted from us under the treaty of peace."

Ex-Premier Poincaré's fears that France will sooner or later "be poorly rewarded" for its "generosity" in leaving the Ruhr and accepting the Dawes plan are shared to some extent by the New Haven *Journal-Courier*, which is convinced that the Germans want the Dawes plan "chiefly as a bolster to the rentenmark, as a seal of American and English friendship, and as a step to further concessions," and that they do not consider it "as very important whether they can fulfil its burdens." And the Dallas *News* sees much in the French argument that under the Dawes plan France can not get from Germany much more than it owes its foreign creditors, and that hence, tho Germany will have made reparations, France will "nevertheless remain unindemnified for the damage done." The French Government, anticipating keener international commercial competition, is organizing a National Economic Council to help French industries. In the Boston *Globe*, Eugene J. Young points out that France has not given up her "stranglehold" on Germany. The reparations total has not been fixt, and by holding strictly to the terms of the Versailles Treaty, France can still wreck Germany; since France agrees to leave the Ruhr only if Germany acts "in a spirit of loyalty," she can easily find an excuse to remain; finally, "even if the Ruhr should be evacuated the French will still remain in the Rhineland and have control of the Rhine."

"The dark cloud of revitalized German competition" is alarming British industrialists, according to the dispatches, and the Prime Minister has appointed a committee to advise the Government in dealing with the proposed commercial agreements between French and German interests. Chancellor of the Exchequer Snowden has spoken of this agreement as "a trade menace to Great Britain of a most serious character." And in a London dispatch to the New York *Evening Post*, it is noted that the protectionist wing of British industry is raising an alarm against the expected flood of German goods.

As far as this country is concerned, it is the opinion of Secretary of Commerce Hoover and other experts that the general revival of world business would do more good than German competition can do harm. The Columbus *Dispatch* says that:

"There is really no more reason why we should fear the effect of economic recovery in Europe than there is for fearing a bad effect in the East, or on the Pacific coast, from the fine wheat crop at good prices now being enjoyed in Kansas, Nebraska, the Dakotas and Minnesota. The economic elevation of one part of the world does not mean the sinking of another."



Wide World photograph

THE MAGELLANS WHO CIRCUMAVIATED THE GLOBE

From the reader's left to right they are Lieut. Leigh Wade, Lieut. Erik H. Nelson, Lieut. Leslie P. Arnold, Lieut. Henry Ogden, Lieut. Lowell H Smith, flight leader; and Lieut. John Harding, Jr. Lieutenants Wade and Ogden lost their airplane, the *Boston*, off the Orkneys, but after being picked up by a cruiser and carried as far as Nova Scotia, continued the flight in a new airplane.

CIRCUMAVIATING THE GLOBE

THE REAL HEROISM that underlies the flight of two American airplanes, the first to fly around the world, may never fully be realized. Here are a few of the bare outlines that have been put together by various correspondents. With his own right arm substituting for a piece of broken machinery, Lieut. Leslie Arnold brought his and Lieutenant Smith's ship safely through the last leg of their Atlantic flight. Half-way between Greenland and Labrador their gasoline pump broke down. Arnold grabbed the piston and operated it, two strokes a minute for four hours. Later he modestly said it was nothing, "because after the first hour my arm and shoulder were so numb I couldn't feel the pain."

Two months before this the flight leader, Lieut. Lowell Smith had had his test. He had a nasty fall while working on the top wing in Calcutta, and as a result continued the world flight with two fractured ribs. Lieutenant Nelson on two occasions flew blindly through a Greenland fog, never knowing at what minute he might crash into an iceberg or a mountain.

When getting away at dawn from moorings, in a rough sea, the second pilot, lying full length on a pontoon to loosen the buoy, was frequently soaked to the skin with ice-cold water and had to sit cheerfully all day while his flying-suit froze hard upon him.

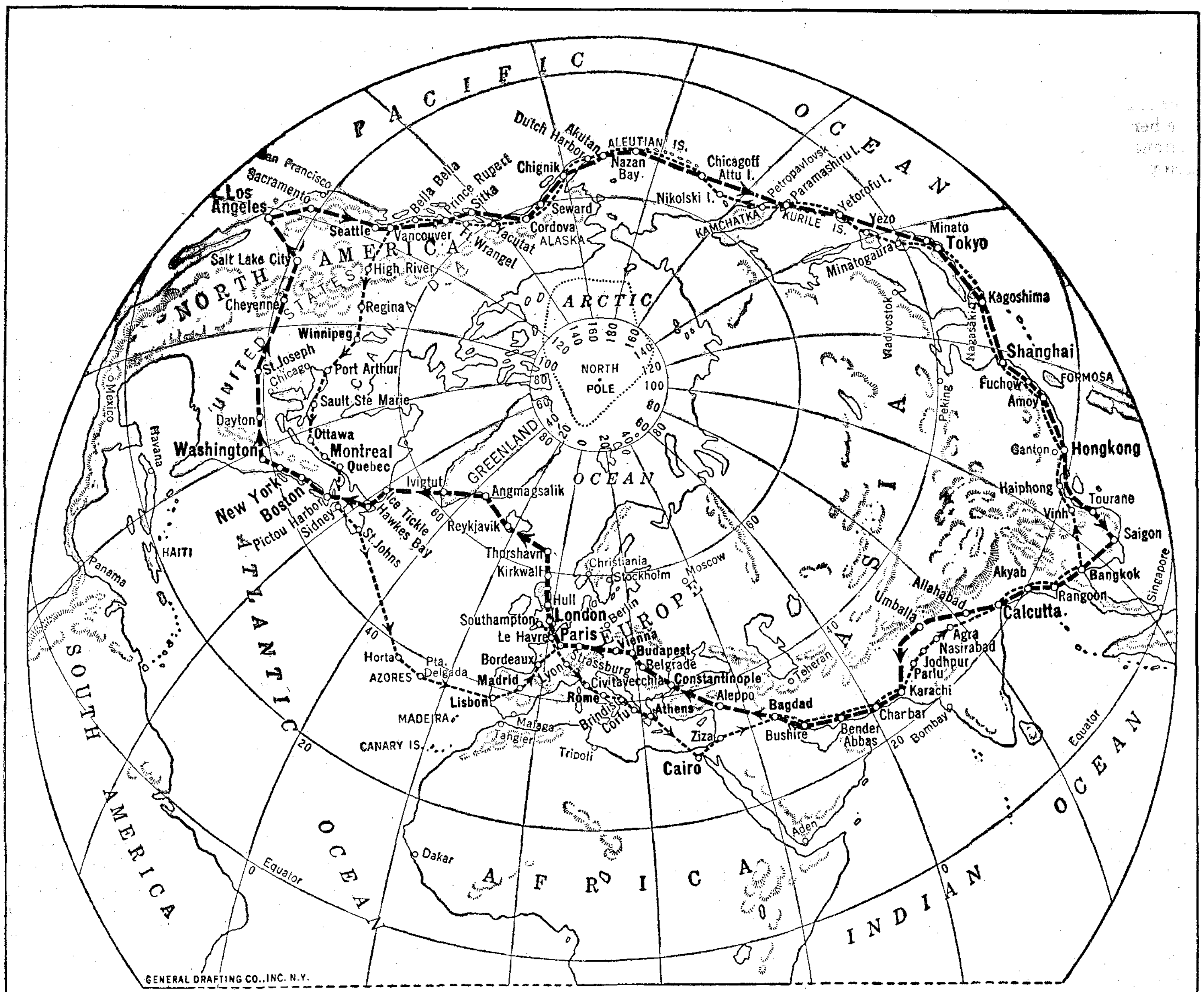
There were heroes in the Navy that helped our flyers on the last leg of their journey. At Indian Harbor, Labrador, the New York *World* tells us, a sixty-mile gale and tide floated all the gasoline available for the flyers out to sea. Eighteen drums weighing 450 pounds were pounding apart on the rocks when Lieutenant Noville and Seamen Bowl and Cahill put out in a small boat. If the gasoline was lost, the flight could not continue. The boat capsized, but the men fought for seventy-two hours in the freezing water without fire or food, and saved the gasoline.

The "most gorgeous adventure of modern science"—that is how the first successful world flight by our American airmen looks to the El Paso *Times* and practically every paper in the country. It is a glorious demonstration of American inventiveness, resourcefulness, courage, skill and perseverance, says one typical comment. When two round-the-world airplanes, five months and fourteen days after leaving California, landed at Ice Tickle, Labrador, in the teeth of a forty-mile rain squall on the last day of August, there was written, "another chapter in the great chronicle of human mastery over the elements." Even tho the flyers were still a whole continent's breadth away from their starting-point, a sigh of relief went up from coast to coast, and the "circumaviation" of the globe was chorused as an accomplished fact. As they reached successively Pictou, Nova Scotia, Boston, and New York, it was natural that this chorus of praise and exultation should steadily increase.

Lowell Smith, Erik Nelson, Leslie Arnold and Jack Harding—these names they tell us will be an everlasting part of America's history long after the rest of us are forgotten. In the next breath, the newspapers put beside them Leigh Wade and Harry Ogden, whose ship was accidentally smashed for them off the Orkneys after their only forced landing in five months, and who continued the journey on from Pictou in another airplane.

This achievement occurs, we are reminded by several papers, very nearly four hundred years after the dead Magellan's brave little Basque lieutenant, Juan Caño limped into the Spanish port of San Sebastian, after the first circumnavigation of the globe. Like Magellan's men, our circumaviators encountered blizzards and fogs in the Pacific, typhoons off Japan, monsoons in the Bay of Bengal, shammals or sandstorms in the Indian Desert and across Persia, icebergs and fogs in the Atlantic, and like his men they resolutely continued to force fate's hand. Hardly ever, it would seem from the newspaper correspondents, did they get the lucky end of a break.

Crashing into an Alaskan mountain in a fog was the first blow


PACIFIC OCEAN
NORTH AMERICA
UNITED STATES
CANADA
ARCTIC OCEAN
NORTH POLE
GREENLAND
ATLANTIC OCEAN
EUROPE
ASIA
AFRICA
INDIAN OCEAN
SOUTH AMERICA
San Francisco
Sacramento
Los Angeles
Seattle
Vancouver
Prince Rupert
Bella Bella
Sitka
Chignik
Dutch Harbor
Akutan
ALEUTIAN IS.
Nazan Bay
Chicagoff
Attu I.
Nikolski I.
Seward
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Ft. Wrangel
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Petropavlovsk
Paramashiru I.
KURILE IS.
Yetorofu I.
Yezo
Minato
Tokyo
Minatogaura
Kagoshima
Nagasaki
Vladivostok
Shanghai
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Canton
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Peking
Haiphong
Tourane
Vinh
Saigon
Bangkok
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Rangoon
Singapore
Calcutta
Allahabad
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Aleppo
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Ziza
Cairo
Aden
Salt Lake City
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Regina
Winnipeg
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Chicago
Port Arthur
Sault Ste Marie
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Ottawa
Montreal
Quebec
Washington
New York
Boston
Pictou Harbor
Sidney
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Malaga
Tangier
Tripoli
Horta
AZORES
Pta. Delgada
MADEIRA
CANARY IS.
Dakar
Mexico
Havana
HAITI
Panama
Equator
GENERAL DRAFTING CO., INC. N.Y.

After a map in *L'Illustration* (Paris)

THE ROUTE OF THE WORLD FLYERS

The heavy line shows the complete route of the American team, with their three ships, west from Seattle. The lighter broken line shows the route proposed by the gallant British flyer, Major MacLaren, who came to grief while flying over Siberia, headed east from Southampton.

of fate after the expedition, it will be remembered, had left Seattle on the sixth of last April. This accident befell the first flight commander on April 30, eliminating him and his machine, and leaving three airplanes to continue. May 16 is the second noteworthy date of the trip. On that day, we are reminded, the remaining airmen made a flight of nearly 900 miles and completed the crossing of the Pacific by air. Here is a picture from the New York *World:*

"A Japanese outpost etched against a lowering May sky. Gnarled trees, a huddle of tiny houses, neat fields, and now and again a splash of pink—cherry trees in bloom. Offshore the lateen sails of Japanese fishermen, furled against their masts or flung to the gusty winds as the toilers move to new grounds. A raw day, a somber background, a spot where nothing happens. Then, without warning, three black dots are noted pricked on the stormy sky to the northwest.

"Almost before realization of what this portends the dots have grown to the outlines of airplanes, details are recognizable—the double wings, the pontoons underneath suggesting fish-hawks cleaving the air with their prey, the red, white and blue circles on the undersides of the lower wings advertising the United States Army Air Service—and an instant later the covey of planes swoops low, hits the water, one—two—three—with hardly a splash, and the craft taxi calmly to moorings. In such fashion and setting was the last gap closed of the round-the-world air lane."

On June 4, according to a summary of the flight in the Boston *Evening Transcript,* the planes left Japan for Shanghai. On June 26 they arrived in Calcutta, on July 8 in Bagdad, and on July 10 in Constantinople, where Turkish officials went over the planes with microscopic care. Then the flight speeded up. By July 14 they were in Paris, by July 16 in London, and on July 30 they left England for the long hop across the Atlantic by way of Scotland, Iceland, and Greenland. Here is the New York *Times* picture of what happened in Paris:

"In a triangle formation, their noses glistening in the brilliant sunlight, and followed by a guard of honor of eight French military airplanes, the round-the-world American squadron circled over the Arc de Triomphe, in the shadow of which France's Unknown Soldier is buried.

"Swooping low over the great arch, while the guard of honor hovered overhead, the Americans dropt a tribute of flowers and brought their hands to their foreheads in a salute to their fallen French comrades. Then they soared again high into the air and headed for their air port. Once they swept around the field in formation, and the flag-plane *Chicago,* bearing Lieut. Lowell H. Smith, the commander, shot ahead, followed in line by the airplanes of Lieutenant Wade and Lieutenant Nelson. This time the squadron came down within a few hundred feet of the ground, and a tremendous cheer arose from the waiting crowd."

They haven't seen much of the world on this trip, observes the Topeka *Capital,* even if they have circumaviated it. Here is a sidelight on their two weeks' stay at Brough in England, where they put on the pontoons for the Atlantic trip. Says the manager of the aviation company whose hangars they used:

"Since they arrived here they literally have never taken off their overalls. Dinners have been given in their honor, and perhaps one or two have gone merely to represent the squadron. The rest have stayed behind. They wanted to continue to do the work on their machines which they know must be done while they are here or not at all. I have never seen men take their work so seriously. As far as I have seen, they are working with one all-gripping object in mind, and working strenuously. They deserve the very best luck in the world."

A well-known English aeronautical expert is quoted in the New York *Times* as saying:

"Every one here is imprest by the thoroughness with which the American expedition is organized—thoroughness which extends to the six men themselves. Their procedure all through the flight has been to overhaul and fill up the aircraft for a restart next day directly they have landed, before having any food or rest, no matter how tiring has been the 500-mile stage just completed. It is small wonder that at mess on the American destroyer, when there was one handy, some of the airmen fell asleep between the serving of the soup and the fish.

"Not until the last day of their stay at Brough did I learn—and then not from Lieut. Lowell Smith—that the leader has, as a result of a bad fall at Calcutta, been flying around the world with a couple of fractured ribs."

This was the weatherworn crew that on August 2 hopped off from Kirkwall, Scotland, for the long journey to North America. "It becomes more and more evident as details are gradually extracted from the heroes of the occasion," observes the New York *World*, "that the distance was just barely negotiated, often by miracles of luck or endurance." This paper continues:

"According to Lieutenant Smith, the landing on the tip of Greenland was a desperately uncertain affair. 'For an hour,' his story runs, 'we flew blindly ahead through the densest fog to avoid crashing into each other. . . . Nelson's hour of blind flying through the fog after we landed was an inner aviator's hell.' They circled dangerously low, over and around icebergs, praying for a clue to a safe landing-place."

But they did make it finally, and without a single casualty. This is a point all the papers emphasize. It is interesting to note that while this world flight was going on, representatives of five other nations, England, France, Italy, Portugal, and Argentina, were trying to do the same thing. All but one—Argentina have now come to grief in one corner of the world or another. To editors who ask the practical use of this flight, which has taken so long and cost so much, a typical answer is this from the St. Joseph *Pioneer Press:*

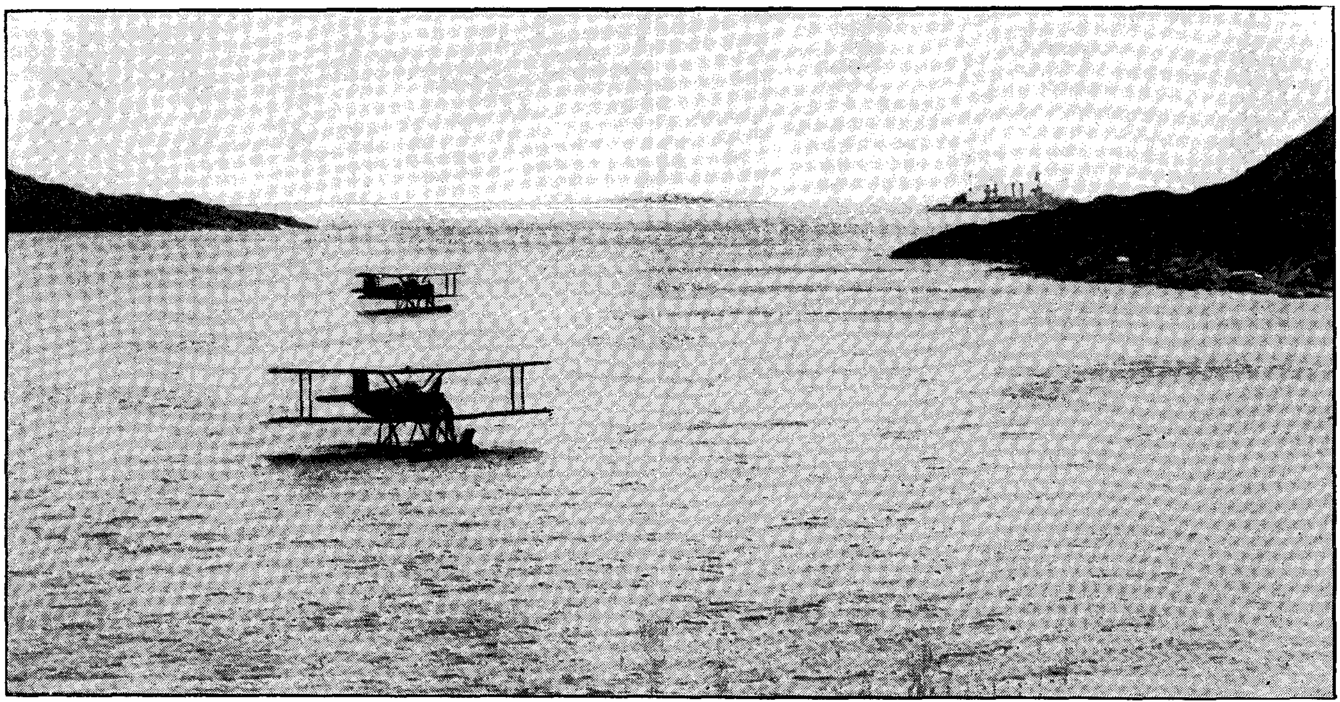
"That it will bring to the world useful knowledge which will promote the development of long-distance flights is assured. These pioneers in a flight around the world have blazed a trail that will be as common a means of communication between the continents as is now made by sea. It will spell the beginning of the end of isolation for any of the nations of the world."

The original purpose was thus exprest by Gen. Mason M. Patrick, head of the American Air Service, in the Boston *Transcript:*

"The purpose of this flight has been to demonstrate the feasibility of establishing aerial communication with all the countries of the world; the practicability of travel by air through regions where surface transportation does not exist, or at best is slow, tedious and uncertain; to prove the ability of modern types of aircraft to operate under all climatic conditions; to stimulate the adaptation of aircraft to the needs of commerce; to show the people of the world the excellence of American-produced aircraft, and thus stimulate our American aircraft industry; and lastly to bring to the United States, the birthplace of aeronautics, the honor of being the first to fly around the world."

But it is the romance of the exploit which will probably be longest remembered—especially the romance of the North Atlantic leg. Here the flyers were following the old course of the Vikings in their Dragon Ships. It was the route of Leif the Lucky, who is supposed to have discovered America a thousand years ago. Said the Springfield *Union* just before the flyers reached Labrador:

"Perhaps, on the last stretch of water to the homeland, they will be guided on their aerial course by the foaming wake of Leif's dragon ship, sailing with its little crew of dauntless men for the soft climes of 'Vinland' and the first sight of the surf, breaking with a rolling thunder on the sandy shores of the long and wonderful beaches of 'Furderstrands.' And the shades of the viking-farers of times long past may rise in their ghostly ships to shout for the new adventurers the long-forgotten toast of the adventurous north, in a thunderous, reverberating, 'Skoal!'"



Fotograms (New York)

HOME IN AMERICA AT LAST

The U. S. Army planes, *Chicago* and *New Orleans*, as they alighted at Ice Tickle, Labrador, five and a half months after leaving Seattle on their round-the-world trip. The U. S. S. *Richmond*, in the background, was one of many Navy ships that made safe the perilous Atlantic flight.

AN AMERICAN WAR OF AGGRESSION

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HE PREDICTS WAR

Rear-Admiral Rodgers believes that the United States will wage a war of aggression after our population passes the 200,000,000 mark.

"AN AMERICAN WAR LORD," with his "code of frightfulness for future Americans," figures startlingly, in many headlines, and there are newspapers that solemnly identify this personage with Rear-Adm. William Ledyard Rodgers because of his prediction that America will one day wage a war of aggression. Addressing the Williamstown Institute of Politics, he said: "I do not suppose the United States will ever desire to make war against any country before our continental population passes 200,000,000, but after that, if there remains any manhood in our mixed race of descendants, they will assuredly do so to keep their place in the world." Widely published in the newspapers, this prediction of the Admiral's has called forth protests innumerable, and the Memphis *Commercial Appeal* suggests that—

"It might be well for our Navy Department to take stock and ascertain the possibility of putting a check on the loose tongues of retired Admirals. Too often we find that when one of them gives up the ship and goes into retirement he has just begun to talk."

The New York *Times* is reminded of General Bernhardi, "who helped to teach the German people that 'wherever we look in nature we find that war is a fundamental law of development' and to act on that belief long before there was any 'biological necessity' for plunging the world into war." According to the Rochester *Herald*,

"Rear-Admiral Rodgers is living in a vanished age; in a dream-world of his own imagination. His words sound a false note in the hymn of peace that all the world is trying to learn, despite such an ill-timed interruption as he has been guilty of. His vision of America as a robber nation seizing the goods and lands of its neighbors is that of a mind poisoned by militarism. His place is not in America, but in some royalist refuge of kindly Holland's hinterland, there to commune with the fallen presence whose dreams are all of conquest and plunder and slaughter."

The Admiral's remarks are "liable to create a painful impression in foreign countries," thinks the Pittsburgh *Sun*, while *Labor* (Washington, D. C.) observes, "Of course Rodgers was without authority to speak for the people of the United States, but his mad speech has been carried to every corner of the globe. If it is not condemned in some official way it will be quoted for years as evidence of this country's imperialistic ambitions. Meanwhile, the Indianapolis *News* remarks, "His view of the situation would be less important if he did not attempt to make of America's restrictive immigration policy a likely source of attack by others on this country"; but the Springfield *Republican* takes the affair less seriously, and tells us, in an editorial on "Armchair Militarism":

"It is well that the Williams College Institute of Politics should have both sides of all the great issues which it studies and on the question of disarmament the rôle of devil's advocate is best played by a retired military or naval officer of high rank. There can be no doubt that Rear-Admiral Rodgers was entirely sincere and well-intentioned in predicting that with increased population the United States would become an aggressive nation, ready to go to war 'in order to keep our place in the world, protect our population and give it a place to go to at the expense of other nations.'

"If such ideas exist they ought to be exprest, and friends of peace, instead of being irritated, should be thankful for such candor. The blunt outspokenness of this retired Admiral is infinitely to be preferred to the mealy-mouthed militarism which in this country as well as elsewhere works for vast armaments, on the hypocritical plea that they are purely for defense, for insurance, for police purposes, and that their aggressive use is unthinkable."

As the Massachusetts editor sees it,

"Admiral Rodgers presents the issue fairly and squarely, and deserves to be met as fairly and squarely by those who accept his major premise that within a few generations the increase of population will make existing world problems far more serious. This view is accepted on statistical grounds by many economists whose attitude toward war is very different from that of Admiral Rodgers, and who are not less courageous in reasoning from known data; we may be sure that his challenge will be taken up and dealt with as it deserves.

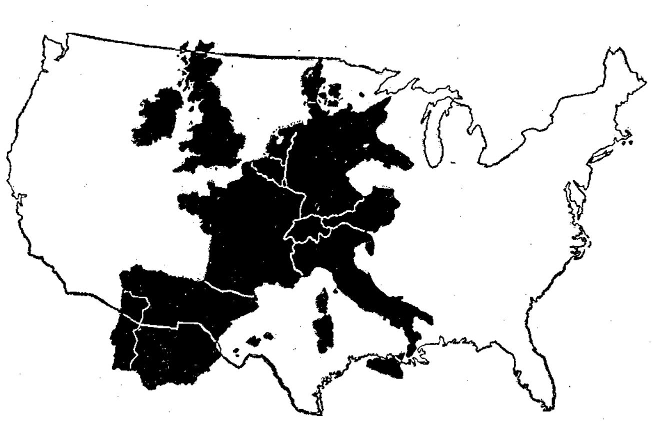
"It needs a full and searching treatment, because if it is true that pressure on the soil in the next 50 or 75 years is to increase at an accelerating rate, his conviction that an era of frightfully destructive wars is at hand is not merely rational, but almost inevitable from the given premises. The probability of such an increase was statistically pointed out to the Institute by Prof. Henry Pratt Fairchild of New York University, who is far from agreeing with the Admiral's conclusions."

On the whole, then, *The Republican* is inclined to be tolerant, and declares that—

"To abuse a retired Admiral for saying quite honestly in a gathering of thinkers precisely what he thinks would be folly; to get at just what people really think is precisely what is needed and desired. But the candor of an American militarist should make us a little more just to the same sort of candor when it is displayed by the armchair militarists of other countries. Their belief in war is not malignant wickedness, but the statement of a real and serious dilemma, which the world, in one way or another, will have to solve."

Replying to his critics, Admiral Rodgers tells a correspondent of the New York *Times* that he "does not wish to be understood as advocating a war of aggression," adding:

"I predicted a war of aggression by our descendants two or three generations from now. That is a very different thing."



CAN THE U. S. A. SUPPORT 200,000,000 PEOPLE

Without being forced into a war of aggression to provide room for the surplus population? The shaded area shows for comparison a section of Europe, drawn to the same scale, having a population of 240,000,000, and leaving enough American territory over to support millions.

TOPICS IN BRIEF

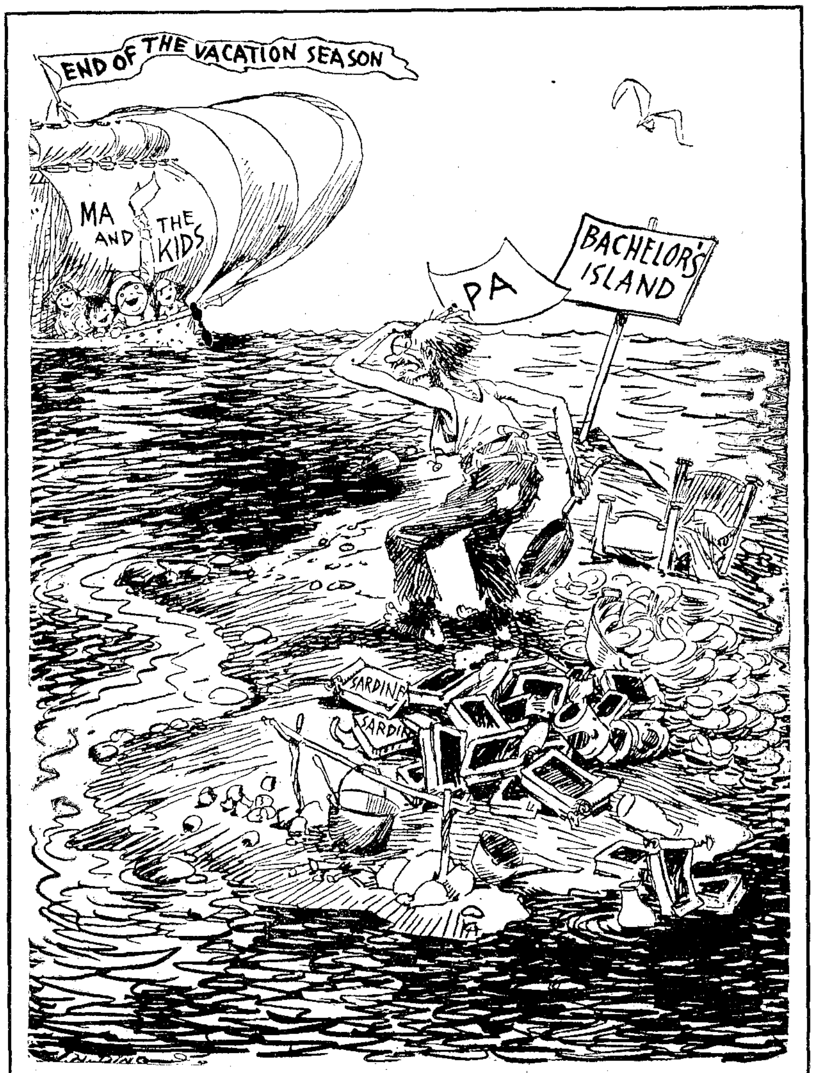
(*An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press"*)

PERHAPS if we diet we won't die yet.—*Toledo Blade.*

WHEAT may have considerable influence in this year's straw vote.—*Toledo Blade.*

THERE is nothing the matter with the rising generation after it gets up.—*Toledo Blade.*

A LADY has just invented a saucepan in which two things can boil and never come in contact. If this won't solve the Irish problem, nothing will.—*Punch* (*London*).



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COURAGE, MEN, THERE'S A SAIL ON THE HORIZON

—Darling in the New York *Herald Tribune.*

THE trouble with the peace of Europe is that no nation will stay in its piece.—*Cleveland Times.*

PEOPLE often will give three cheers for something they wouldn't give anything else for.—*Wichita Beacon.*

COMPARED to the way we do it in Texas, this national campaign seems like slow-motion trick movies.—*Dallas News.*

IT is estimated the hand-shaking from one election would milk every cow in the United States twice.—*Wichita Beacon.*

THE conservative and the radical politician have this much in common: they both want to be in office.—*Asheville Times.*

IN Jugo-Slavia, Congress is called skupshtina, which is nothing to what our Congress is sometimes called.—*Wichita Beacon.*

WHEN his business begins to interfere with his golf, it's time for his family to plan ways to economize.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

THE trouble with having a reputation is that Babe Ruth is expected to make a home-run every time he comes to bat and General Dawes to swear every time he makes a speech.—*Columbus Ohio State Journal.*

SOME of these days President Coolidge will have to take a vacation and go off somewhere and have a good, long talk.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

WILLIAM BUTLER declares the Klan is not the Maine issue, and some people are even shorter with it and drop the "e."—*Philadelphia North American.*

OF course the Presidency is a strain. The moment a man even starts toward the White House, the opposition begins to tell on him.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

A MAN in New York has just come back after forty years and claimed his wife. The report does not state whether he managed to match the ribbon or not.—*The Passing Show* (*London*).

ACCORDING to *The Churchman*, a speaker at a meeting of a Bible class in Pittsburgh warned his hearers that "the greatest problem confronting the American citizens to-day is whether the nation shall be half drunk or half sober." Try that one on your slate.—*Macon Telegraph.*

TEXAS couldn't see the Invisible Empire.—*Macon Telegraph.*

THE secret of many a suddenly rich man's success is a secret still.—*Wichita Beacon.*

A PARKING space is where you leave the car to have the fenders crumpled.—*Baltimore Evening Sun.*

IN America it was discovered that whisky had been manufactured in a disused mine. Still waters run deep.—*The Passing Show* (*London*).

THEY also serve who only stand and vote.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Two can live as cheaply as one until the bills start coming in.—*Columbia Record.*

No, Mabel—the Van Sweringen brothers are not related to General Dawes.—*Boston Transcript.*

THE United States Department of Agriculture says there are 242 kinds of cheese. Vote carefully.—*Detroit News.*

SCIENTISTS now know almost as much about Mars as the layman knows about an income-tax form.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

PRESIDENT COOLIDGE impresses us as the kind of man who would always buy a two-pants suit.—*Columbus Ohio State Journal.*

A MOTOR-CAR has been invented that can move sideways across the road. It was felt that pedestrians were getting altogether too artful.—*Punch* (*London*).

RUSSIA, China, and Japan have completed the formation of the Oriental Entente, with the motto "Asia for the Asiatics." To which the rest of the world will no doubt give its unqualified approval.—*Columbus Dispatch.*

THERE is one consolation for the pedestrians: thousands of people who might make reckless drivers are still confined in asylums.—*Asheville Times.*

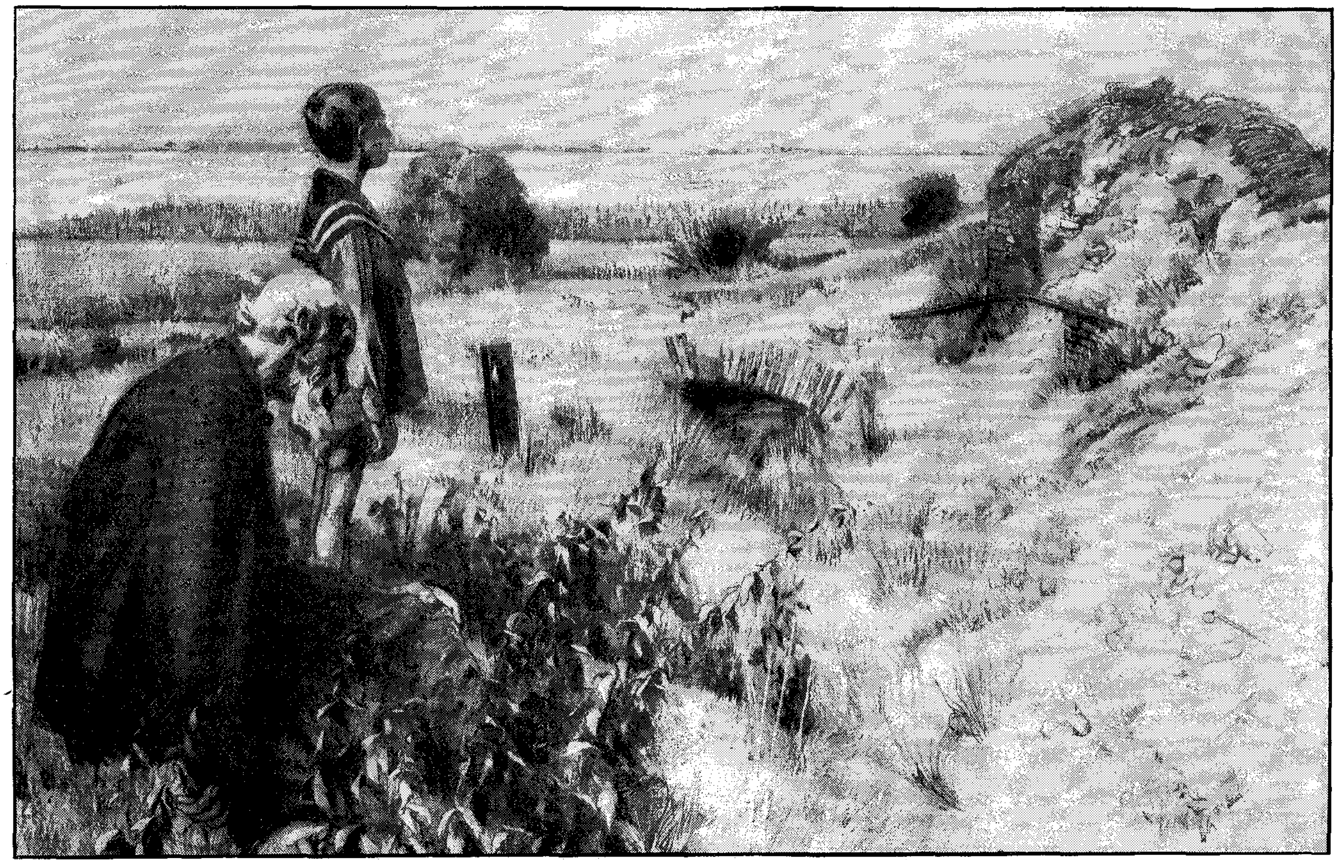
REMEMBER that while many a car gets smashed to bits at a grade-crossing, what usually suffers worst in it are the nuts.—*Philadelphia North American.*

GOVERNMENT experts are now tagging fish to find out where they go in the ocean. In this bustling age even the poor fish have no privacy.—*Rochester Herald.*

AUSTRALIA is wanting millions of new settlers. The best way for her to get them is to close her immigration gates. Smugglers will do the rest.—*Nashville Banner.*

THAT life prisoner in Massachusetts—we mean in the Massachusetts penitentiary, which is about as bad—who has made a million in speculation, did not speculate, we hope our young men will take notice, until his board and clothing were assured for life.—*Houston Post Dispatch.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT



From a drawing by L. P. Pouzargues in the Paris *Illustration*

"TEN YEARS AGO THAT WAS THIEPVAL"

Along the old line of the Somme front the ruins of the village of Thiepval are studied by an old man and a child, ten years after the war. Formerly the village had 250 inhabitants, of whom only 8 returned and live in three wooden shacks.

DID THE WORLD WAR PAY?

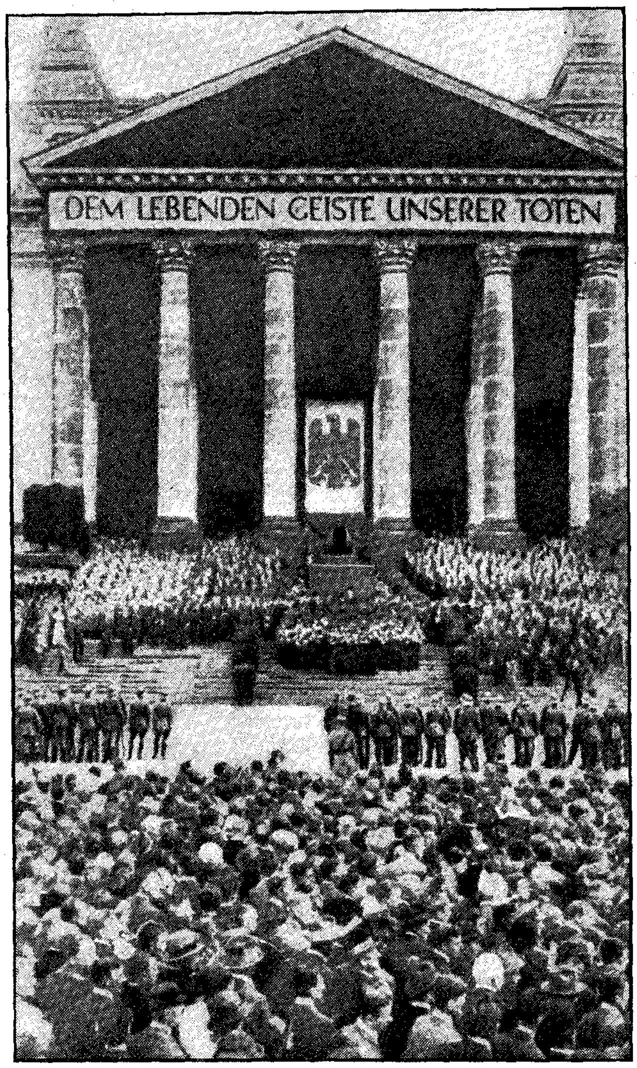
WHAT DOES IT PROFIT a nation to win the greatest war the world has ever seen at the cost of millions of youths who should be the upbuilders of the present generation and the loss of incalculable material values to say nothing of the destruction of moral values? This question is asked by various European editors and publicists, and some of them answer it with a pessimistic—"Wars never pay, and the greater they are, the less they pay." On the other hand, there are those who join with the London *Daily Telegraph* in saying, "we subscribe to no such counsel of despair," because—

"Liberty lives, whatever foolish and evil deeds have been done in her name. Great gains are assured to humanity; if we, amid the swirl of the receding wave, do not succeed in grasping them, another generation may and will."

This daily goes on to remind us that there was something more than the violation of Belgian neutrality in the impetus that sent Britain into the war, and avers that those who study the origins of the World War, with an eye for the big underlying reasons and causes, must see with what monstrous logic during the ten years previous to it event had succeeded event and set up a chain of war causation which could only have been broken by a "definite renunciation of the deliberate aims of high policy at Berlin." We read then:

"Germany had set herself to undermine the power of Britain throughout the world and supplant it by her own. The two empires were moving and swaying toward sure and irresistible collision. This was felt and realized throughout the British Empire even more surely and widely than at home, where large sections of the population were not merely pacific, but pacifist, and shut their eyes resolutely to the ever-growing menace of German naval power and to the 'peaceful penetration' of German commercial interests throughout the whole Empire. We certainly have no desire to stir up the embers of old feuds or to carry on indeterminately the war feelings of resentment and anger. That is not the British way. But memories must indeed be short to forget so easily the resolutions made ten years ago, when we suddenly discovered the extent of our shortcomings and the degree of our unpreparedness—except, happily, in connection with the Navy. We look back now in retrospect upon the war as upon the most awful tragedy of the world's history, where mighty Powers and Dominions were in conflict, where elemental forces were unchained, where the most tremendous and active principles of government and conduct were arrayed against one another, and where the human actors played parts upon a stage almost too big and vast for human compass."

In the British *Review of Reviews*, Wickham Steed, a journalist of long experience in European affairs, remarks that it is not the very young who wonder whether the war was worth while, as they have no standard of comparison in that they know little or nothing of the world before 1914. Misgivings assail the older folks and yet he believes, that if these were asked whether they would put back the clock of time and return to the early months of 1914, most of them would answer no. To return to a solely militarist Europe in which millions of armed men stood ready to obey the whims of ambitious dynasties or the designs of powerintoxicated Governments, he asserts, to thrust back into bondage the peoples now free, to be deprived of the hope which even the imperfectly realized ideal of the League of Nations enshrines, and to be without the proof of moral strength that so many nations gave during the long struggle would be to live again "a life of narrow horizons and poor beliefs." But just as the new possibilities opening out before mankind are unprecedented, Mr. Steed goes on to say, so are the possibilities of wo, and he proceeds:



From *Der Welt Spiegel* (Berlin)

GERMANY'S MEMORIAL CELEBRATION TO "THE LIVING SPIRIT OF OUR DEAD"

"In other words, the question still is, as it was ten years ago, How to win the war? The enemy cause is still the same, tho other means are now needed to defeat it. Ten years ago it was represented by Germany—less, indeed, by the German people themselves than by the politico-military system with which they were identified and by the ambitions which that system served—the enemy cause was that of lawless force. The Allied cause was the repression of lawless force by means of greater force used in the name of law and of right living among nations. The Allied armies were the police of the world. The cause which they upheld and vindicated has not been changed by the defection from it of some Allied peoples, or by others' employment of methods that are hard to reconcile with the Allied ideals. But the main issue now is whether the men and women in Allied and ex-enemy countries who cling to the belief that, without the progressive vindication of the rule of law in international and national affairs, civilization itself must perish, are still determined to work for the achievement of their aims. If so, the war may yet be won, tho the task will not be easy. It will not be enough merely to support the League of Nations or to advocate the admission of the German Republic and of Bolshevist Russia to membership in it. Nor is it enough to protest against this or that act of violence in national or international affairs. Knowledge is wanted and patient study to acquire it—knowledge both of the principles that must govern the life of healthy communities and knowledge of what, for want of a better term, are called 'foreign politics.' Ten years ago few people in this country thought 'foreign polities' worth troubling about. They lived in a fool's paradise. By degrees, the war taught them that while the mismanagement of domestic affairs might involve some discomfort or loss to individuals, the mismanagement of foreign affairs might imperil the lives and the possessions of all, and even the existence of the whole community."

In this respect, Mr. Steed declares, democratic peoples are exposed to special dangers, for they often forget that their Governments are always prone to follow what those Governments may think the tendencies of opinion which will presently be exprest in votes and in parliamentary majorities. They do not understand, he maintains, that the people must govern themselves by keeping their Governments up to the mark and by applying constantly the pressure of enlightened public opinion to responsible ministers, and he adds:

"The price of democratic freedom is eternal vigilance. In order that public opinion may be enlightened it must be informed, and it will only get information by demanding it persistently. A democracy enlightened, and determined that its Government shall adhere to the principles for which the war was fought, can save itself and help to save Europe. Thus and thus only can the war still be truly won and all its sacrifices be rendered 'worth while.'

"President Wilson wished to make the world 'safe for democracy.' He meant that the purpose of Allied efforts was to safeguard democratic freedom against victorious attack by armed tyrannies. He forgot to say that democracy is not, and can not be, an end in itself. It is no part of political progress to gain for mankind a riskless existence; it should provide against the grosser risks, so as to set free human energies and endeavors for activity upon higher planes. Even as a political ideal, democracy is by no means unchallenged. It is to-day spurned in Russia, in Italy, and in Spain. Yet its defects are vastly outweighed by those of all other systems hitherto tested, for it alone offers a prospect of the permanent ascendancy of the rule of law and of the growth of an international conscience. In reality, the Great Crusade of 1914–1918 was an immense Act of Faith in democracy on the part of the Allied and Associated peoples. Only those who deny that the object was worthy of the faith can still doubt whether that Act was 'worth while.' For my part, I have no doubt whatever."

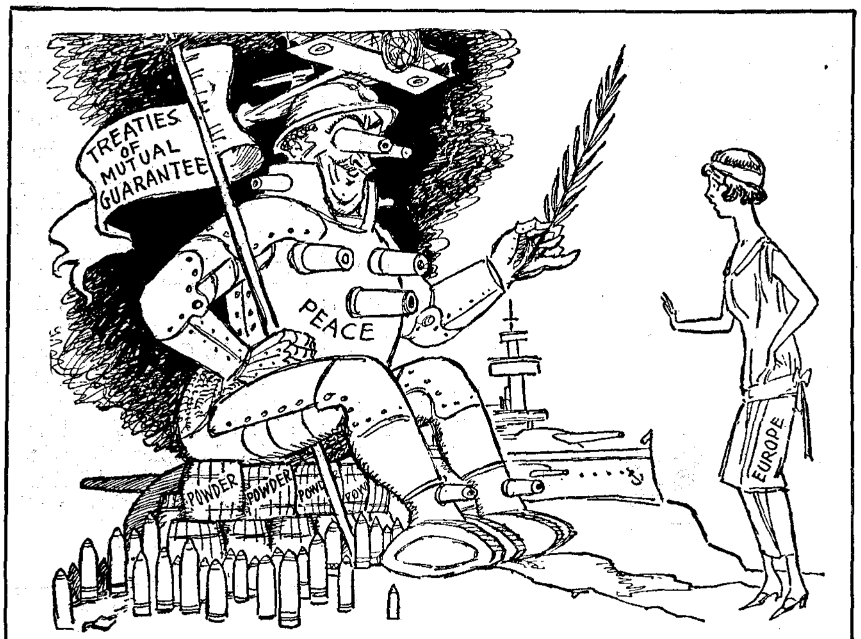
As an example of dire mournfulness over the outcome of the war, we may cite a contribution to *Blackwood's Magazine* (Edinburgh) in which, speaking from the British standpoint, the writer asserts: "We won a hard-fought war and were afraid to use our victory." This writer's blame for the event falls unsparingly on the "politicians," and he tells us:

"No sooner was peace signed at Versailles than our demagogs gave up the struggle. Having destroyed India, they proceeded, as we have said, to scuttle out of Ireland and Egypt, to the great profit and delight of Germany. We failed to obtain for France, our gallant and faithful ally, the security which is essential to her welfare, even to her existence. So we allowed Germany to win another trick in the game. So far from having gained the purpose of the war, which all enthusiasts were wont to say was a war to end war, we are to-day exposed to greater risks than we were in 1914. On the west, in Ireland, on the east, in Egypt, we are vulnerable, as we have not been for many years; and tho when we recall the ambitions of Germany we can take comfort in the thought that these ambitions were foiled, we can not deny that if we won the war we lost the peace."

As between the French and Germans there is frequent talk about the responsibility for the war chiefly because some Germans say so often in so many ways that Germany was not responsible for the war. In the Paris *Quotidien*, we are reminded that the publication of certain documents secured from the archives of Berlin and Vienna leave no doubt on the subject of Germany's guilt. In the Vienna *Neue Freie Presse*, a German, Prof. Walter Goetz, writes as follows:

> "The anniversary of the outburst of the Great War calls to light the bitterest reminiscences, but at the same time it feeds a new hope. It is unthinkable that the calamities of the last decade should leave no trace on the nations of Europe. To live once more through similar events seems to us impossible. Therefore new forms of the coexistence of nations must be found. If the German people are inspired by moral ideals, its relations with the other nations will be built not upon force, but on the ground of equality and right."

The strain of many articles in the German press about the fatal July days of 1914, is that Germany must not be considered as the only culprit, because all nations are equally guilty of the disaster. The only exceptions are some organs of the Socialist press. In the view of the *Kœlnische Zeitung*, however, it appears that:



THE DOUBTER

EUROPE: "You don't look much like peace."

—*The New Leader* (London).

> "If all proofs to the effect that Germany neither wished the war, nor, as she is accused to have done, did deliberately prepare it, fail to convince, attention must be drawn to the undeniable fact that Germany's armaments, and especially those of Austria-Hungary were far behind those of her enemies. Still more significant than the lack of military preparation is the fact that self-confident bureaucratism had not prepared the war economically and had foolishly omitted the psychological preparation of the war by propaganda in Germany as well as abroad.
>
> "There is one thing that was perfectly clear, and it was the conviction that when the Kaiser, the peace-Kaiser called men to arms, there was no path, except the path of war for him to follow. It is this conviction that fired our holy wrath and rallied around the Kaiser millions of enthusiastic men."

The *Frankfurter Zeitung* says:

> "In the light of events it has now become clear that the real factors which brought about the war were rooted in Russia. Izvolsky, Russia's Foreign Minister, worked out systematically the plan of his vengeance for Buchlau and Bosnia. With the rise of Poincaré as Premier and then as the President of the Republic, he found in Paris a statesman who favored willingly his policy. The only thing that Poincaré had to do was to let the Russians act as they wished, and the fruits ripened by themselves. But he did more than that. He encouraged them, he gave them a free hand in the Balkans. He inspired them by the unconditional confirmation of the alliance. Poincaré acted cleverly, but in spite of this his real rôle has now become clear. England took it upon herself to facilitate the Franco-Russian game by her assistance. Anyhow, at the fatal moment Lord Grey had not done the thing he could do—he had not thrown the full weight of the British influence on this or that side of the Continent in order to cripple the initiative of war in Petersburg or to render impossible the hasty declaration of war in Berlin."

Very different is the spirit of the editorial published by the *Vorwaerts*, which observes:

> "Elements that are responsible for the beginning of the war and for the sabotage of all peaceful solutions are shouting to-day louder than ever about the criminal assault, and are doing their best in order to come to the fore again. They are speculating upon the bad memory of the masses, and are hoping to make the people forget their terrible guilt by exciting the worst passions. In the course of the years that preceded the war they aroused the whole world against Germany by their aggressive schemes and war preparations. They were watching for the hour to start fighting against a host of enemies. To-day they dare to speak as the leaders of the nation and as its rescuers from calamity. . . . History hardly knows another example of such a corrupt and selfish crew, responsible for the downfall of the fatherland, attempting to come to power again. But already in September, 1914, von Tirpitz, then the Secretary of Navy wrote: 'After all, all must be ascribed to levity. Maybe we will be saved by the people and its power. All is finished with classes and castes that have hitherto existed. Be it victory or defeat, we will become a real democracy.'"

REASONS FOR FRANCO-GERMAN TEAM-WORK

IRON AND COAL are the two big economic factors that should bring France and Germany together, according to the famous German journalist, Maximilian Harden, who tells us also that France and Germany have their roots and their interests on the Continent. On the other hand, he says, Great Britain's roots are fixt, except for Gibraltar, in all other parts of the world where lie her imperial possessions. Europe for Britain is only a source of profit for her universal concerns, says Mr. Harden, in the *Petit Parisien*, and she is always interested to have a division of power on the Continent in order to make certain her own hold on the balance of it. This is why Mr. Harden would have preferred to have the agreement on the new working conditions between Germany and the Allies proceed on a direct line from Paris to Berlin rather than from Paris to London to Berlin. Altho he considers the Dawes plan "only the initial step in the reconstruction of Europe," still he believes it is such a step, altho it does not seem to him the perfect way out. It is his feeling that France and Germany should at once realize the economic need for their joint effort against the "gigantic trusts of Anglo-Saxon countries," and then he predicts the future will be theirs, the future and peace. Mr. Harden is quoted further as saying:

> "A durable peace is not founded on pure reason. Our world is too materialistic. Finance and industry are the only powers of the hour. Have we not seen the official and pompous entry into the Conference of London made by the international bankers. . . . The cardinal error up to now has been the attempt to adjust economic necessities to treaties. We have learned that the most just treaties—I do not wish to discuss the justice of the Treaty of Versailles—must on the contrary be adapted to economic necessities."

Mr. Harden's French interviewer asked him frankly whether in the matter of reparations any loyalty had yet been shown in Germany and the German journalist's reply follows:

> "I shall answer you frankly. Yes, I believe Germany will show such loyalty if she gains, not her prosperity of the past, but an economic expansion which permits her to pay and to live."

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MUSSOLINI'S AIM AT CONCILIATION

A POSITIVE POLICY of conciliation, without abandonment of the higher aspirations of Fascism, is seen by some in the closing speech of Premier Mussolini before the National Fascist Council. Obviously he aims at restoring in some measure the conciliatory movement suddenly cut short by the Matteotti crime, says the Rome correspondent of the Manchester *Guardian*. Mr. Mussolini's diagnosis of the Opposition's practical impotency is broadly true, according to this informant, and his review of Fascist accomplishment in public works, commercial treaties secured, the acquisition of territory, the resumption by Trieste Harbor of its old importance, and the growth of the Air Force from 80 in pre-Fascist days to 1,900 at present, is not exaggerated. We read then:

> "But the speech is especially interesting for its suggestion of the lines of future Fascist action. The so-called 'new march on Rome' could only have ephemeral results; 'our revolution must proceed through lawful work.' 'You Fascists must avoid becoming entangled in the business world and avoid vanity, behaving seriously. Fighting the Opposition does not mean refusing to cooperate with them. We are united and strong, but must impose not by our military strength but by our humanity.'
>
> "Mussolini probably never had a more cordial and enthusiastic audience of Black Shirts and followers than on Friday, when he addrest the National Fascist Council."

In foreign press reports of the speech, Premier Mussolini is quoted as saying: "The newspapers allege that I am a prisoner of my bravos. I refute this allegation, but, at any rate, I would prefer to be the prisoner of my own bravos than those of my adversaries." With reference to the Matteotti crime, he is quoted as follows:

> "When it was seen that I had taken action, and when the situation began to improve, the Opposition adopted new tactics and demanded a trial. The Fascist movement underwent a trying time, but it emerged successfully because it enjoyed very strong sympathy among the enlightened population, and because the Government had a remarkably strong hand to play. Even if there were defections, it would be impossible to form another Government, because 250 Fascists would vote against it. As to the country itself, no one could subdue the voice of 75 provinces in which the Fascist idea reigns supreme."

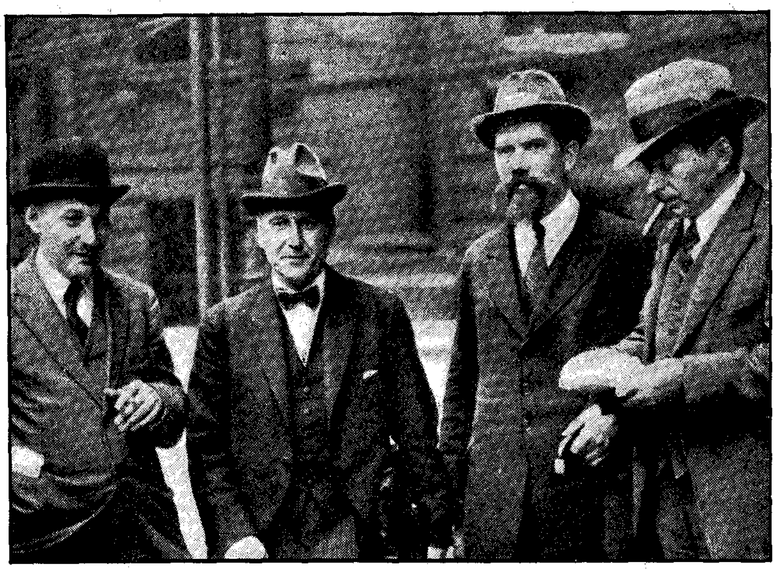
We are told that Mr. Mussolini then spoke on Italy's profound need for peace, and in conclusion said that if the adversaries of Fascism had been present at this meeting of the Council they would have been convinced that Fascism is something more than an active movement, that it is an inspiration. Mr. Mussolini went on to declare that:

> "This meeting had consolidated the unity of the party, and not even a madman would think of attempting to efface Fascism from Italy's history. They must be prepared to face any emergency, and they must not throw away any possibilities of the future.
>
> "Signor Mussolini, in picturesque terms, went on to sketch the growth of the Fascist movement, which, originated by a few dozen individuals, gradually gathered strength like an avalanche, until it finally became so strong that it dared to assume the terrible responsibility of governing a nation of forty million souls.
>
> "'If,' said the Premier, 'it is not desirable to say that we are ready to kill and die, we may at any rate say we are ready to die that Italy may become great.'"

But it is very disappointing to *The Manchester Guardian*, editorially speaking, that the course of events since his speech shows "the failure of Mr. Mussolini to wrest himself from the control of the extremists" and "the result is the alienation even of those parties of the Right which had supported Fascism."

BRITISH VIEWS OF THE ANGLO-SOVIET TREATY

THE RESTORATION of normal relations between Russia and her neighbors is urgently needed for the peace and recovery of Europe, according to some British editors, who express sympathy for the Anglo-Soviet Treaty negotiated by Britain's Labor Government, but adverse critics of the agreement spurn it as "a disgrace to British diplomacy." Among such is the London *Daily Telegraph*, which puts all the responsibility for it up to the political chiefs of the British Foreign Office and describes it as "an example of electioneering tactics at their lowest and worst, and one for which Great Britain is likely to pay dear." This conservative journal expresses its surprize that a Prime Minister, in full enjoyment of the glory arising out of the successful turn which the London Conference had just taken, "should have made such a blind plunge into the dirty waters of Soviet deceit for the sake of bringing up so faked and worthless a pearl." The London *Times* calls attention to the fact that Prime Minister MacDonald was free to sign the Treaty, but that he obtained this freedom "only by the most ample, precise, and reiterated assurances that this remarkable instrument does not commit Parliament to anything, and that the fullest opportunity will be afforded members to discuss, reject, or amend it in the autumn." This newspaper professes its inability to understand Mr. MacDonald's haste to sign a document which "can not possibly come into operation for several months, if at all, and which the Opposition and the public will like the less, the longer they have to study it," and it adds:



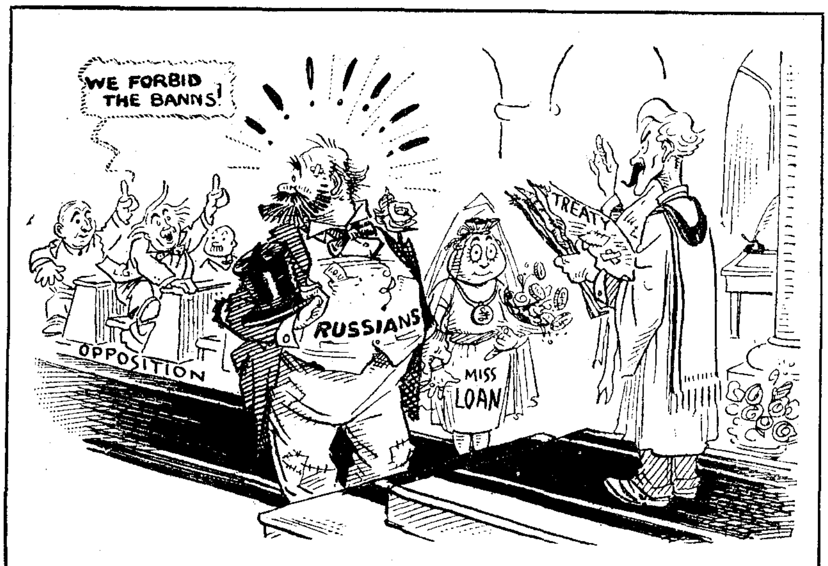
From *The Illustrated London News*

RUSSIAN SIGNATORIES TO THE ANGLO-SOVIET AGREEMENT

Left to right, Messrs. A. L. Scheinmann (Finance), C. G. Rakovsky (Chargé d'Affaires in London), A. F. Radchenko and M. P. Tomsky, outside the British Foreign Office after signing the Treaty.

> "Never has such a loose and ambiguous document been given out by any Government of this country as a treaty with a foreign Power. In paragraph after paragraph its provisions are completely at variance with accepted international law and with British law, custom, and precedent. Judges called upon to try cases that may arise under the terms of this Treaty will find themselves in an extremely embarrassing position. If ever this Treaty is incorporated in the public law of England, our own most familiar laws must receive a novel, strained, and special interpretation that could never have been contemplated by the legislator. This strange pact does, indeed, make a breach in our whole constitutional tradition; but the Treaty, such as it is, is there."

The glittering prospect of a vast trade with Russia, remarks the London *Nation and Athenæum*, by which Britain's export trade



MARRYING FOR MONEY
—*The Daily Express* (London).

would be revived and her unemployment absorbed, has been one of the principal themes of Labor propaganda during the last few years, and it goes on to say:

"The reputation of the present Government with its supporters has been staked in a large measure on its capacity to bring off a Russian settlement. It is easy to understand that the Government preferred—still more that the Labor party exerting pressure at the last moment preferred—the appearance of a settlement, coupled with the appearance of a guaranteed loan, to a frank confession of failure.

"The conditional guaranty of a loan to the Soviet Government is, however, a false step which the House of Commons ought not, in our judgment, to endorse. It is true that, even if the Treaty is ratified, it is exceedingly improbable that any loan will actually be guaranteed. That was, so far as we can gather, the only defense of the guaranty put forward by Mr. MacDonald and Mr. Ponsonby in Parliament. The guaranteed loan is to be conditional on the Soviet, satisfying at least half the British bond-holders by a composition of their claims, compensating the British owners of 'nationalized' property in Russia, on some basis to be agreed upon with the British Government, and paying a lump sum which has still to be computed toward the satisfaction of miscellaneous claims. Nothing is yet settled, even as to the principles which are to govern the extent of the compensation under these various heads; tho the governing principle of the Soviet Government is clear enough, and indeed is openly avowed. It recognizes no obligation to meet any of these claims at all; and it will not pay a penny except out of the proceeds of new loans."

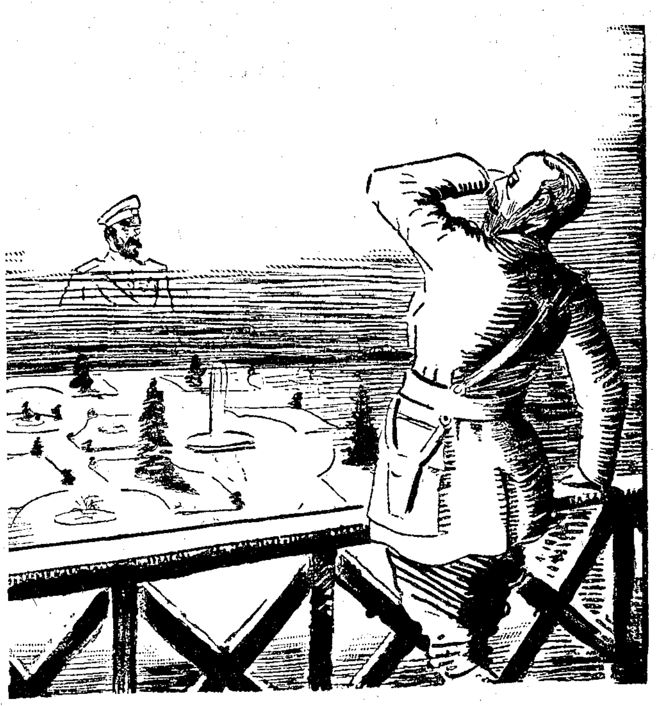
Among newspapers that see good in the conclusion of the agreement between Britain and Soviet Russia is the Manchester *Guardian*, which tells us that:

"The effect of the Russian Treaty is to settle the status of our commercial treaties, some of them nearly a century old, which have been in abeyance for some years. It gives Russia the benefit of inclusion in the Export Credits scheme, which will stimulate trade without risk, because the Board of Trade only grants these credits when it is satisfied that the commercial security is adequate. It would be a mistake to build great immediate hopes on the conclusion of this Treaty, but it would be a still greater mistake to regard it as unimportant for the future. Apart from this and from an improvement in our fishing conditions, the chief effect of the Treaty with Russia is to set in train a series of negotiations. If they succeed, Russia will get her loan; if they fail, Russia will lose it. What are the immense risks that we are supposed to be taking in accepting such an agreement? There is only one hypothesis on which the language used in both Houses by the Government's critics would be justified. It is the hypothesis that any accommodation with Russia is undesirable and dangerous, because Russia has a Constitution and an economic system that we dislike, and because her rulers have done many things that we condemn. That hypothesis is not consistent with the tone that Liberals have used on this topic in the past, or, it seems to us, with any rational view of the situation."

The London *New Leader*, with which is incorporated *The Labor Leader*, thinks that if there has been some failure to understand the immense progress which this first Treaty registers, the fault lay perhaps with the excessive modesty of Mr. Ponsonby's statement, for—

"He gave the House a brief summary of the document which resulted from his negotiations, but he told it nothing of the difficulties which he had to face, and still less of his own patience and ingenuity in finding a solution. To measure his achievement one has only to recall the failures at Genoa and The Hague. The problem, then as now, was to find some method of reconciling the opposite views on property of Communist Moscow and the City of London. The Revolution had taken its stand on the principle that all property is theft; it extinguished public debts by brandishing a decree: it nationalized every vestige of property in Russia from the fields of rye to the factories and the gold-mines, without paying one ruble of compensation. How could it, without stultifying the Revolution, go back on its past? How could it, while refusing to compensate Russians who had suffered, make an exception in favor of foreigners? . . . .

"It [this Conference] has settled the questions of principle, and these were the real obstacles. How grave they were was proved by the fact that, after long and fruitful work, the Russians actually felt obliged on Tuesday morning, after the all-night sitting, to face the wreck of the Conference, solely because no phrasing or procedure had yet been found which precisely met their views of the proper way of treating British subjects whose properties had been nationalized. Legend has already begun to grow around this incident, and the story is told that at this point the Prime Minister intervened with the offer to guarantee a loan, and so saved the settlement. The real facts are more instructive. The guaranty had been offered more than a week earlier; it was a settlement which included the loan that the Russians were prepared to reject on Tuesday, because no satisfactory formula dealing with nationalized property had yet been found. With the help of mutual friends, it was found at last. These metaphysical tangles, which are a weariness to the practical English mind and yet for the Russian give life its whole meaning and savor, had made any settlement impossible for three long years; they are out of the way at last."



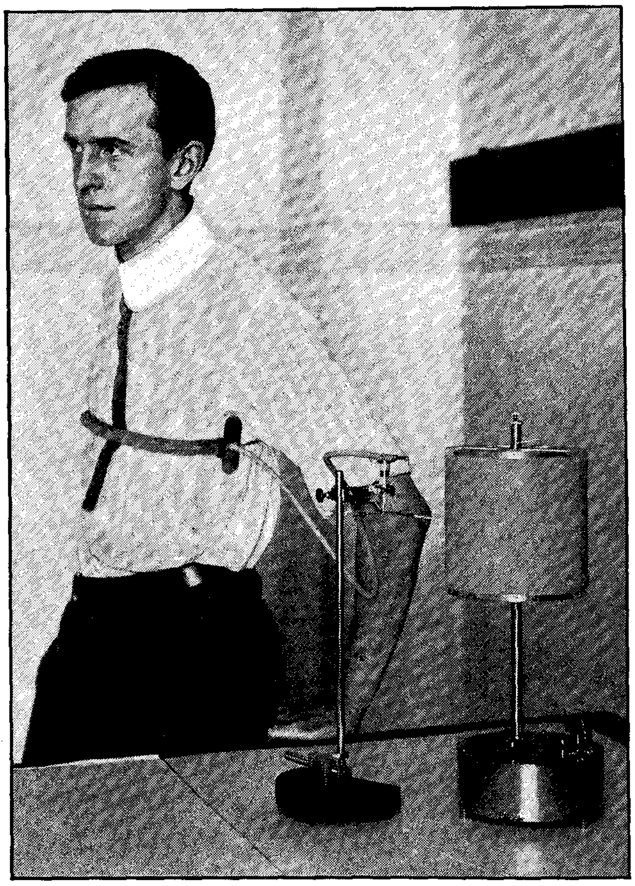
A FRENCH VIEW OF ANGLO-SOVIET RELATIONS

GEORGE V: "And the man they slew resembled me like a brother!"
—*Libre Parole* (Paris).

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION

CHOOSING A JOB BY TESTS

TESTS DEVISED BY PSYCHOLOGISTS to help keep the "square pegs" out of the "round holes," would probably save half the wage bill of the United States, if they were generally used, says Dr. E. E. Free, in an article entitled "How Science Can Help You to Choose Your Job," written for the McClure Newspaper Syndicate (New York). The greatest waste in the world, says Dr. Free, is the waste of misfit men. Too many men who ought to be salesmen are running machines in a factory. Too many first-class mechanics are trying hopelessly to sell shoes or to get ahead in a bank. For every man there is some kind of job that fits his peculiarities of body and of mind. And for every job there is a man who will like that job and do well in it. The problem is to help that man and that job to find each other. The object of the new science of vocational psychology is to solve this problem with the aid of appropriate tests. There is, of course, no guaranty of success in life, Dr. Free warns us. The main factor in financial success is good fortune. But a workman must know the tools he works with, and when a man is building a fortune, his chief tool is himself. We read:



Photograph by Brown Bros.

FINDING HIS JOB

One of the tests to reveal a man's capabilities.

"What are some of these tests that have been devised for testing men for the prediction of their business and industrial fitnesses?

"One of the chief ones is the test of what is called 'reaction time.' You sit down at a little table on which there is a push-button. In front of you is a blank wall. Suddenly there appears on the wall a printed card carrying the word 'three.' You are supposed to press the button three times. Another time the card may say 'four'; then you press the button four times, and so on. There are many variants of this test, but this is perhaps the simplest one.

"The object is to determine how quickly you can see the word on the card, translate it mentally into the number and then press the button that number of times. A delicate and exact apparatus, which you can not see, keeps a record of the precise fraction of a second that elapsed between the exposure of the card and the instant when you pressed the button.

"If your 'reaction' is rapid the psychologist knows that you will see things quickly and will move quickly in response to what you see. If your reaction is slow, then he knows that you are unlikely to be successful in such occupations as automobile driving, where a quick and correct meeting of unexpected emergencies is essential.

"Another test is the 'cancellation test.' You are given a printed page of some language that you do not know, so that the words are meaningless to you. You are asked to go through this as rapidly as possible cancelling with a lead pencil every letter E that you encounter. The time that it takes you to do this is recorded and the number of missed letters is counted up afterward. This test tells how you would probably fit into a job like that of a printer, where speed and accuracy in details is a prerequisite.

"Another test is the slot-machine test devised by Professor Link. This machine is a square box on top of which there revolves a disk in which is a small slot. You are given a number of small metal balls, like buckshot, and are told to drop one of them through the slot each time the slot comes round.

"This tests your accuracy of eye and hand, for you must gage the rotation of the disk correctly and must drop the little ball at just the right instant. The number of misses that you score out of twenty or thirty balls tells the psychologist how well you are suited, for example, to a job like feeding a machine in a factory.

"Some persons do better with this slot-machine test when the disk is revolving rapidly, while others do best when it revolves slowly. The fact has a very practical value in industry. If you test your employees with the slot-machine and put the ones who do best with a fast rotation on the fast-moving factory machines, you will speed up your operation considerably, as well as decrease the number of accidents. This has been done many times in British factories, especially during the war.

"Another kind of test is the 'emotion test.' A machine that measures the heart-beat or the blood-pressure is strapt on your arm or attached to your chest. Then the psychologist says something or does something calculated to make you afraid or angry. Whether you actually do become afraid or angry is detected instantly by the machine.

"If you are angered easily, if your emotions are close to the surface, you will not do well in any job where coolness in an emergency is essential. You will fail, for example, as a ship's captain or as the engineer in a power-house."

These tests must be interpreted, of course, in the light of all the others. What the psychologist is trying to do is to get at *all* of your bodily and mental characteristics. He must not judge from one thing alone, any more than the doctor can diagnose your bodily condition by merely feeling your pulse. The tests are therefore useful only in the hands of a trained expert, Dr. Free warns us. They can not be done at home. You can not fit yourself with your job any more than you can make yourself a well-fitting suit of clothes. He continues:

"There are, of course, a great many other tests that the vocational psychologists use. Some of them are quite simple, as, for example, the test of color-blindness. Many people are partly color-blind and do not know it. Such a person would make a poor locomotive engineer or signalman. All railways now test their men for color-blindness as a matter of regular routine.

> "Again, there are ear tests that will detect the perfection of hearing for such occupations as musician or telephone operator. There are tests of muscular precision that will determine whether you could ever become a professional pianist or a champion typist or a great surgeon.
>
> "But perhaps the most important psychological test of all for ordinary purposes, especially for hiring office employees, is what I might call the 'interest test.'
>
> "The object of this test is to determine how hard you try. You are given, for example, a pair of glasses that slightly blurs your sight. Then a card of letters like the cards used by oculists is put up in front of you. You can see the letters, but all of them seem a little blurred. You are asked to read them.
>
> "Under these circumstances it is found that some people try harder than others; they make guesses at the letters which they can not read. Other persons will not try. They read the letters that are clearly visible and simply say that they can not read the others at all. Persons of the first class are usually those who will prove, in business, to have a lively interest in what they are doing. Those of the second class will be the uninterested, unprogressive drudges. It would be foolish, for example, to make a person of this second class a salesman, tho he might be a real success as a routine bookkeeper or a stock clerk.
>
> "It is a safe wager that it will not be many years before tests like these are as much a part of finding a boy a job as it is now to buy him a new suit and see that he washes his face before he starts out on his rounds of the possible employers."

PAY IN HOSPITALS

IS A FREE PATIENT in a hospital a recipient of charity? Dr. S. S. Goldwater, director of the Mt. Sinai Hospital in New York and lately Health Commissioner of the city, thinks not. In an article on "Humanizing the Hospital," contributed to *The Modern Hospital* (Chicago), Dr. Goldwater treats this question among others. He points out that just as our schools are becoming giant machine-like institutions that tend to remove intimate relations between pupil and teacher, so our hospitals have developed from almshouses into complex institutions often devoid of human sympathy. Dr. Goldwater attempts to solve the problem of getting rid of the "institution" to preserve the hospital, and one of his points of attack is the financial relation between hospital and patient. Gratitude awaits the genius, he says, who will show hospitals how to keep the question of money in the background. He continues:

> "It has been the sad experience of hospitals which do not, figuratively speaking, hold a pistol at the heads of patients on admission, that a part of their legitimate income is forfeited. From a humane standpoint I like the financial traditions of the British voluntary system; for generations the British voluntary hospitals prided themselves upon the fact that no money was demanded or accepted from any patient. Of late, however, even the British voluntary hospitals are shifting their ground, for two reasons; first, they need the money, and second, they are coming to recognize the fact that the prosperous as well as the poor are entitled to hospital care. The liberal practise of American hospitals, providing for payment on a sliding scale according to means, is it seems to me, entirely consistent with sound social policy and with kindly consideration for all individuals and classes.
>
> "Most patients who are able to pay their way are glad to do so, but no one likes to be forced to pay. A polite request for payment is better than an uncompromising demand. 'Politeness is a dangerous thing for the ordinary man to fool with,' said a writer; for 'if you aren't careful how you use it, somebody is certainly going to think you are trying to get money out of him.' In dealing with private patients, hospitals must unfortunately run this risk. There is a fine acceptance of mutual responsibility in a certain hospital in the South where no payment is exacted either on admission or during treatment, but where on leaving patients are permitted to deposit what they please in a contribution box which is placed conveniently near the exit. A large out-patient department in Canada prospers under a like arrangement.
>
> "By definition the professional man is supposed to use his skill for the benefit of others and not for personal ends, and one can picture physicians, under a happier social system, practising their profession without a thought of pecuniary reward. Obviously the physician who works solely for pay degrades his profession. In England physicians are beginning to demand payment for professional services to ward patients, especially in instances in which the hospital derives income from sickness insurance funds. It is a pity that the physician must think about money matters at all for, like the artist, he is at his best when he is single-minded. An acute critic, Sarah N. Cleghorn, recently said: 'It may be dangerous to the single-mindedness of artists to associate earning capacity with the passion for self-expression. Would it not be dangerous to children's play to pay for it, or to pay lovers for courting?'"

In hospitals, the question of spending money, like that of collecting it, has humane aspects, Dr. Goldwater goes on. Blood tranfusions come high, but often it is a case of transfusion or a speedy end to life. The imperative needs of patients should be met regardless of expense; moreover, those who work in hospitals and who have no other means of livelihood should receive proper payment for their services. To quote further:

> "In a letter addrest to a 'modernist' bishop of the third century, Origen, the outstanding Biblical scholar of his time, quotes the law: 'Thou shalt not remove the ancient landmarks which those before thee have set.' Yet we to-day know that the possibility of progress hinges on the removal of landmarks, and that the landmarks that chiefly obstruct human advance are erroneous ideas, firmly rooted in common thought. It is my belief that many of the minor abuses that exist in public hospitals are due to our inheritance of the 'charity hospital' tradition—to the notion that between patients in the public or free wards of a hospital and paupers there is no real distinction, and to the tacit assumption that paupers are a bad lot generally—useless to themselves, a burden to society, mentally deficient, probably vicious, and without any saving grace. If paupers are like that, and if free patients are paupers, why bother? Well, a great many hospital workers *are* bothering, for in their eyes the hospital patient is not a worthless derelict, but a brother in distress. There is a world of encouragement in the steadily rising standards of hospital service; but most encouraging of all are certain little things that show consideration for the feeling of patients. The hospital that, in order to avoid stigmatizing patients as 'tuberculous,' and to strengthen the confidence of patients in itself and in themselves, thoughtfully changes the name of its tuberculosis clinic to 'department for diseases of the chest,' has removed an old landmark, has parted company for all time with the condescending spirit of the charity hospital, offspring of the impersonal and cold-blooded almshouse of old, and has become a humane institution, which eventually will find the way to the glorious accomplishment of its noble aims."

GAS IN STARS DENSE AS METAL—Pressure in the interior of the stars is so immense that it breaks the molecules of matter apart, with the result that gases may be comprest to the density of metals and yet behave as gases, writes Prof. A. S. Eddington, English astonomer, in a recent publication, abstracted in Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington). The compressibility of gas under earthly conditions, says Professor Eddington, depends upon the size of the gas molecules, which in turn depends upon the number of electrons it contains and upon their orbits about the central nucleus. Gas molecules behave somewhat as rigid spheres, and a limit to possible compression is reached when the spheres become tightly packed. He goes on:

> "But at the high temperatures within the stars these spheres are all broken up and a rearrangement of their parts, or electrons, becomes a possibility, much as a complicated machine if taken down, may be packed into a smaller space. So Professor Eddington sees no difficulty in assuming that true gases as heavy as platinum, or twenty times as heavy as water, may exist in the interiors of some of the stars. Similarly he finds it possible that solid matter may be so comprest as to have a density fifty thousand times that of water, or inconceivably greater than anything of which we have any direct knowledge. Such a condition is indicated in the make-up of the star which is a faint companion to Sirius, the brightest star in the sky. This little star apparently has a diameter only about three times that of the earth, while its mass approaches that of the sun. As a result, its density should be about 50,000 times that of water."

NEW YORK'S NEW OIL-ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVE

ELEVENTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY, was given a surprize on Monday, June 9. A new smokeless and noiseless engine had replaced one of the puffing steam-locomotives, which for years had been hauling and switching freight-cars to and from the New York Central Railroad yards. Astonished citizens on their way to another week of toil could not understand what it was all about, but they realized that this engine did not smoke, grunt, or puff. Furthermore, it required no dangerous third rail or obstructive overhead trolley wires. It was a self-contained power-plant. Says *The Compressed Air Magazine* (New York), from which we glean these facts:

"Did these people grasp that they were looking at a monument to American progress and engineering skill? Did they know that this type was what engineers had been working on for years—what they had been dreaming of and hoping for? Did they appreciate what it will mean to transportation—that very vital phase of American industry? Little did they think that future generations would envy them, just as we now envy the skeptics who saw Stevenson's first steam engine, or Fulton's *Clermont*, or the first electric train. For the passers-by on Eleventh Avenue were privileged to see the first successful American oil-engine electric locomotive. They witnessed the first practical test on a railroad system of a self-contained electric locomotive using oil for fuel.

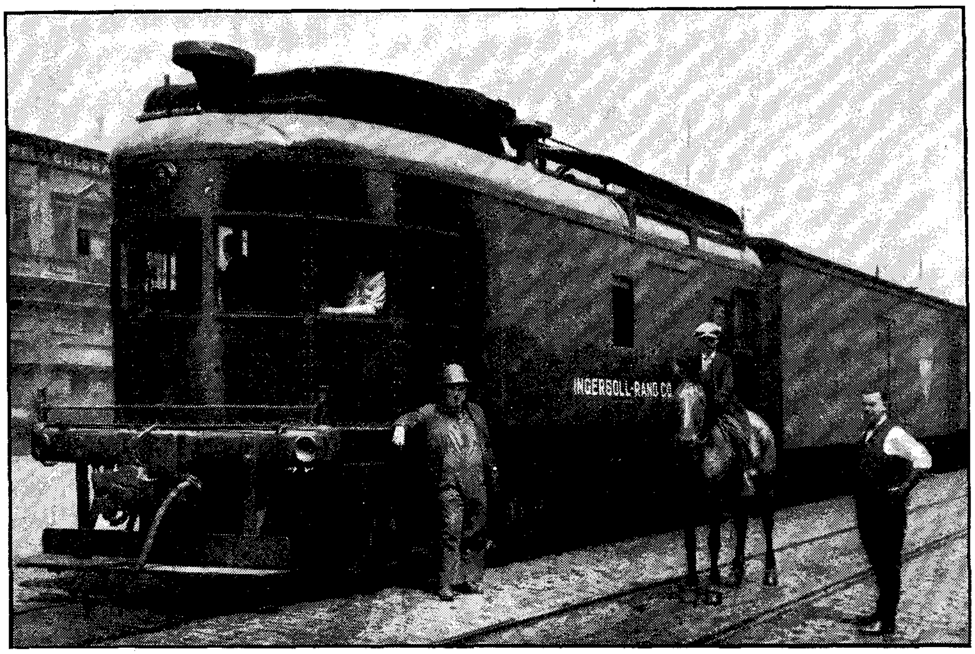
"This novel oil-electric locomotive was built jointly by the General Electric Company and the Ingersoll-Rand Company; and was designed primarily for switching service—for which purpose it has been used to date. There is, however, no reason why units of this type can not be adapted to the requirements of passenger service. Indeed, the inherent advantages for passenger haulage should be immediately apparent; and, unquestionably, railroad men and the general public will watch developments with keen interest.

"The purpose of the experts of the two great manufacturing concerns has been to produce a locomotive which would combine the operative economies of the oil engine with the flexibility of control and the superior tractive powers of the electric locomotive. The gasoline-electric locomotive has been recognized as a step forward in the art for some while, but the cost of gasoline has, to a large extent, offset the mechanical gains. Therefore, the desire has been to devise a locomotive which might employ a prime mover that could utilize low-cost fuel oil—this engine serving to drive an electric generator which would furnish current for motors geared to the axles of the driving wheels. To the layman this probably sounds like a fairly simple proposition, but as a matter of fact much time and money have been expended in designing and in turning out a thoroughly satisfactory unit.

"Before its transfer to Manhattan, the locomotive was employed for about four months in the yard of the Ingersoll-Rand Company's plant at Phillipsburg, New Jersey, where it was used daily in shifting loaded and empty freight-cars. Its work was done well; and for ordinary switching service the fuel consumption per hour ranged between 20 and 26 cents' worth of oil. In brief, the fuel bill was approximately one-third the cost of coal required by a steam locomotive of the type commonly doing work of this kind and burning soft coal. At the New York Central yards, where anthracite is necessarily used, the fuel-oil cost amounts to only about one-tenth that of coal. This is a point of considerable economic importance, because the Superpower Survey made by the Government in 1921 revealed that the shifting or yard locomotive was a spendthrift in the consumption of coal. This was shown to be due to the design as well as to the service conditions under which such engines operate."

In describing the test of June 9, the New York *Times* had, among other things, this to say:

"James McCue, for thirty-two years an employee of the New York Central and driver of a steam locomotive since 1905, learned to operate the new type of locomotive after ten minutes' instruction. 'It's the simplest locomotive in the world to operate,' he said. 'Cleaner and much better in every respect. Just what we have needed for such yards as this.'



Photograph by courtesy of *The Compressed Air Magazine* (New York)

THE NEW ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVE

It requires neither overhead trolley nor third rail.

"What pleased the engineer most was that the moment he opened the throttle he had the full power of the plant at his command. There were no slow, preliminary starts like those in getting an ordinary steam locomotive under way.

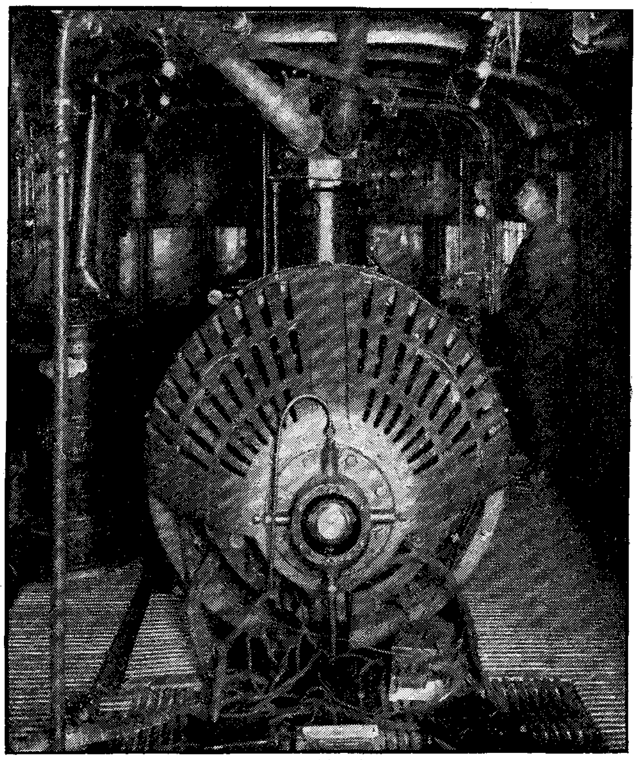
"The oil-burning locomotive is practically a one-man affair. A fireman is required under the rules of the Interstate Commerce Commission, but his sole duty apparently is to ring the bell. If an automatic bell is attached to the engine the fireman's duty will be nil.

"In the absence of smoke and in the fact that it is necessary to operate the engine only when the locomotive is in use, the new type of locomotive is much the same as an automobile."

Outwardly, the writer tells us, the oil-electric locomotive looks pretty much like some familiar types of electric locomotives, but inside the cab the unit is decidedly different. The power-plant equipment consists of a 300-horse-power Ingersoll-Rand oil engine which is directly connected to a 200-kilowatt General Electric dynamo which generates the current for the operation of four 100-horse-power motors. The locomotive is mounted on four driving axles, and each axle is turned by one of these powerful motors. That is to say, the four motors are so geared to the four axles that all eight wheels become drivers. This arrangement insures a maximum of tractive effort for the power applied and for the weight of the unit. The weight of the locomotive is about 60 tons; and it is this weight which helps it to grip the rails and to exert a maximum pull. Enough fuel can be carried at a single filling to insure 48 hours of continuous switching service. A muffler, mounted on the roof of the cab, effectually reduces the noise of the engine exhaust.

"The General Electric Company has been a pioneer in the development and the building of electric locomotives. The new oil-electric locomotive, therefore, has represented to a point a familiar problem except that it generates the necessary electric power by means of an oil-engine generator set, which is carried on board, and does not have to rely on a third rail or overhead conductors to deliver the needful motive energy. Accordingly, the equipment in its present form is made up of well-tried and proved elements which, in association, have already given ample evidence of a very marked advance in fuel economy over that possible with the steam locomotive.

"The Ingersoll-Rand oil engine is a 6-cylinder unit designed to burn fuel oil and it has the distinctive features of the well-known Ingersoll-Rand system of direct-injection of fuel oil. In this system two opposed spray nozles are used to inject the oil into the combustion chamber of the engine. This system does not require the use of high-pressure air injection and, accordingly, makes possible a substantial saving in weight—improvements which contribute to mechanical efficiency and reliability while calling for a more simplified apparatus. The fuel is injected into the various cylinders through a distributor by means of a single plunger-type pump. The lubricating oil system is of the continuous filtration type, that is to say, the oil is returned from the crank case to a filter before it passes again into the lubricating system.



Photograph by courtesy of *The Compressed Air Magazine* (New York)

IN THE NEW LOCOMOTIVE'S INTERIOR

This shows the generator end of the 300-H.-P. oil-engine generator.

"All parts of the cylinders, cylinder heads, and combustion chambers are water-cooled; and the water supply is thermostatically controlled. The water from the water-jackets passes on to a radiator which is located on the roof of the locomotive, where a thermostat maintains the water at an even temperature, regardless of weather conditions.

"As already stated, the locomotive, when used for general switching service, consumes from 20 to 26 cents' worth of fuel per hour. To be exact, the consumption is close to 0.40 pounds of fuel oil per brake horse-power hour. In an engine of the Ingersoll-Rand type, all the fuel injected into the engine is burned, and the exhaust is, therefore, clear.

"Contrary to the usual practise, the oil engine in this installation is not kept running at its maximum speed all the time and under the control of a governor. Its speed is hand-controlled, like that of a steam locomotive. This form of control is more economical, and is likewise conducive to longer engine life.

"People living within audible range of freight yards and sidings are fully alive to the annoyance caused both night and day by the noisy puffing of steam locomotives engaged in switching and shunting work. And even when these engines are at a standstill there is the loud and disquieting hiss of steam escaping from popping safety valves. The oil-electric locomotive is silent when idle because its engine is not then running; and when running, the engine's exhaust is so muffled that it can not be heard except near by. Further, the exhaust is well-nigh invisible. This feature makes the locomotive peculiarly suited for service in cities, where smoke is objectionable.

"One has only to recall the millions of dollars spent annually in cleaning buildings exposed to the smoke from coal-burning engines to realize what a boon locomotives of the new type will prove in many communities.

"Because the new locomotive is a complete, self-contained unit—generating and utilizing its own electric current—it does not have to depend upon some more or less distant central station for 'juice.' Also, because of its dual power system, the locomotive can be placed upon the tracks of any steam line and does not need a third rail or overhead wires to feed it operative energy. Accordingly, the benefits of electric traction can be had without incurring the heavy expense of the transmission systems common to existing electrified railroads."

A NEW SUN-SPOT CIRCLE

OLD SOL IS ROUSING HIMSELF once more like some giant awaking from his slumbers. After passing through a remarkably quiescent state for a year or more, he shows signs of renewed activity. Sun-spot groups belonging to the new cycle, says Isabel M. Lewis, of the U. S. Naval Observatory, in Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington), are now appearing in increasing number and size in high solar latitudes, as the spots of the old cycle dwindle away in low latitudes. Eruptive prominences, flames of hydrogen, helium and calcium, are more in evidence and rise to greater heights. The bright masses of calcium gas, which give the sun its mottled appearance and which appear in greatest intensity in the vicinity of sun-spots, are now more brilliant and more prevalent. She goes on:

"The solar corona observed last fall in Mexico at the total solar eclipse was brighter and more intricate than the corona of 1922 observed in Australia when the sun was unusually peaceful. Everything points to a gradual increase in the activity of the sun which will culminate a few years hence—probably during 1928, when for weeks the surface of the sun will never be free from spots, when great eruptive prominences will frequently attain to heights of many thousand miles and streams of electrons shot forth from the sun with unusual force and intensity will penetrate deep into our own atmosphere and set up magnetic and meteorological disturbances of various kinds.

"Much has been learned of the nature of sun-spots in the past two decades, largely through daily systematic observation, as at the Mt. Wilson and Yerkes observatories.

"Probably no astronomer of the present day has added more to our knowledge of the nature of sun-spots than Dr. George E. Hale, past director of the Mt. Wilson observatory. As far back as 1908, Dr. Hale observed at Mt. Wilson the vertical motion in sun-spots, and showed them to be solar storms. Later, he confirmed the suspected existence of magnetic fields in sun-spots. Now it is known that all sun-spots act as magnets and occur generally in bipolar groups, the leading group whirling in one direction with polarity of one kind, the following group whirling in the opposite direction and carrying the opposite charge.

"One of the strangest discoveries bearing on the nature of sun-spots has been the reversal of the polarity of sun-spots with the sun-spot minimum. Prior to 1912, a sun-spot minimum year, it was observed at Mt. Wilson that the preceding spots of a bipolar group in the northern hemisphere of the sun carried negative charges and the following spots positive charges, while the reverse was true of spots in the southern solar hemisphere. After the sun-spot minimum was passed a reversal of polarity took place in all groups, and this was maintained until the year 1922 when the sun-spot minimum next occurred.

"Waiting with interest to see what would take place at this time, observers found that again a reversal of polarity took place. It is suspected that this change of polarity indicates a change in the direction of whirl of individual spots, while the dominant charge of the entire group remains the same. Yet there still remains much of mystery to clear up regarding sun-spots and the sun-spot cycle of solar activity."

RAIN INSURANCE

BUSINESS PUTS ON ITS RUBBERS and carries an umbrella nowadays, we are assured by *The Ætna-izer* (Hartford, Conn.). If rain may interfere with profits to be derived from some scheduled event, rain insurance, we are told, is now the remedy. This type of insurance indemnifies for loss of income or expense incurred when it is caused by rain. There are ten different forms, and the amount that may be written varies according to the form used. Overinsurance is carefully guarded against, and every effort is made to eliminate a semblance of gambling. We read:

"The rain contract is one of indemnity only. It does not cover property damage. The coverage applies only during hours in which the rainfall affects a risk. The usual period is six to eight hours. The cost increases with the length of the period insured. Most policies insure against a definite minimum amount of rainfall, such as 0.1 inch or 0.2 inch falling within a specified number of hours. No policy is issued for less than three consecutive hours. All policy periods begin and end on the hour. Events likely to be completely abandoned may be written under an abandonment form which does not require a measurement of the amount of rainfall. Wherever possible, a U. S. Weather Bureau observer is designated to determine the amount of rainfall.

"The Weather Bureau maintains regular, first-class stations in about 200 cities. At all of these stations are in use automatic self-recording rain gages which indicate the times and amounts of rainfall. The amounts are tabulated for each hour by the bureau as part of the official weather record which is available for public use without charge.

"In addition, the Weather Bureau maintains cooperative stations in about 4,500 cities and towns. These stations are also equipped with standard rain gages, but, as the latter are not automatic or self-recording, definite arrangements must be made with the observer, in advance of the period covered by the rain insurance policy, in order that he may measure the rainfall during the policy period. As the cooperative observer receives no compensation from the Government for his work, he is entitled to a fee for special services, and this must be paid by the insured.

"Where no Weather Bureau observer is available, the Company will loan a standard rain gage if application is made to the Home Office, or the departmental office having supervision, in ample time to forward a gage by express. In a case of this kind the insured and the agent jointly select a competent person to guard and read the gage.

"Various factors influence the scientific determination of rain liability zones for insurance purposes. The most important of these factors are the following:

"(1) Relative amount and frequency of rainfall.

"(2) Movement and direction of rainstorms.

"(3) Density of population and wealth.

"For the year as a whole, the rainfall of the United States is greatest in the southeastern portion of the country and along the north Pacific coast. It is least in the Western plateau States. The average annual precipitation varies from more than 100 inches to less than two inches in different portions of the country.

"Most of the precipitation falls in regions of low barometric pressure which move from west to east across the country in four to seven days. In each of these regions, the barometric pressure is least near the center of the 'low,' and the winds blow spirally inward toward the center. The barometric depressions vary in area. Sometimes one will cover two or three adjoining States, while at other times one will cover the entire Mississippi basin. These general storms move in endless procession across the United States at an average speed of thirty to forty miles an hour.

"Weather changes result from the alternate passage of 'lows,' or regions of cloud and rain, and the accompanying 'highs,' or regions of fair and clear weather. Most storms come in off the Pacific Ocean in the vicinity of Oregon, Washington or British Columbia, but a few originate within the United States. Storms move faster in winter than in summer. They do not come so far south in summer as in winter, and for this reason the summer half-year is a dry season in the southwest.

"The summer rains in the central and eastern United States are largely the result of thunderstorms, which are local disturbances usually formed during abnormally hot weather in the southeastern quarter or quadrant of a 'low.' Thunderstorm rains are more frequent during the afternoon and evening than during the morning; for this reason afternoon rates in some States are necessarily higher than morning rates.

"Rain insurance is limited to the summer half-year throughout most of the United States, but it can be written throughout the year in the Pacific States. The field is a fertile one. The value rests on the fact that it at least assures a return of the investment in the event of rainy weather which more than makes up for the slight reduction in the net profit of a business enterprise if the sun shines. By removing an unavoidable risk, rain insurance helps to stabilize business and promote prosperity."

DO PLANTS SUFFER?

HAVE PLANTS FEELING? Does a flower, for instance, suffer when it is severed from the parent stem? No one doubts that plants are alive; but do they share this attribute of life with the animal kingdom? A French journalist, Gabriel Reuillard, recently asked this question of an eminent botanist and records his answer in *La Depêche* (Toulouse, France). He notes at the outset that several scientific papers have recently been discussing the experiments of Mr. Jagadis Bose. By means of extremely sensitive apparatus of his own invention, some of which operates electrically, this Hindu botanist, who fills a chair at the Calcutta institution that he has helped to establish, measures the sensibility of plants. We read:

"He has lately succeeded in evaluating the gaseous exchanges of certain aquatic plants, and has been able to record exactly the quantities of oxygen exhaled by these, and to determine at what hours of the day they give it out most abundantly. His electric apparatus is composed of a vessel placed near the plant, which receives in water the bubbles formed by the exhaled gas. The results are recorded in ink on a drum, with precision.

"Some scientists have thought proper in view of these experiments, to bring up again the question of the senses of plants. Do they, for instance, feel pain when rudely handled or cut? We have just asked this question of Mr. Gagnepain, one of our most eminent botanists, who has pursued his valuable scientific work at the Museum during the past seventeen years, studying the Indo-Chinese flora.

"'Plants are born, live and die—that is evident,' was his answer, 'But are they sensible in the meaning usually attached to the word? I do not believe that they are.' He went on:

"'Almost all plants that have been thought to have senses because their leaves or corollas roll up or close when touched, belong to one family, that of the leguminous plants. The movement is solely mechanical, and is due to motor organs placed under the leaves. When these empty out the liquid secreted in them by the plant—at sunset, for instance—the leaves lose their support and droop. This is the case with the sensitive plant of Indo-China, the most characteristic of the plants of this species, with our "thorn-vine," with the acacias, with the simple field daisies and with the oxalis of our woods.

"'Moving-pictures have been taken of the slow motion of growth of certain plants. The spiral movement of the stem has thus been made visible to our eyes.

"'Poets and ideologs have thought to see in certain plant movements one more proof of the marvelous organization of nature. We must to-day discuss once more the enthusiasm provoked by these themes. The "fly-catcher," for example, has long provoked the attention of these dreamers. We know that when an insect touches a leaf of this plant, the leaf folds up and the network of hairs on it imprisons the imprudent creature. This fact has led to the assertion that the leaf feeds on the body of the prisoner, absorbing and digesting it. This is not the case. The murder is useless, the body of the slain captive simply dries and falls away in dust. The same is true of the pitcher-plant. Its pitcher-like leaf holds a liquid that insects like to drink. The cover closes and the imprisoned drinker drowns. Some say that this plant also feeds on the corpse. Not only is this not true, but quite often the decay of the insect communicates itself to the plant and kills it. Those who desire to see in this little animal and vegetable drama some principle of utility are deceived.

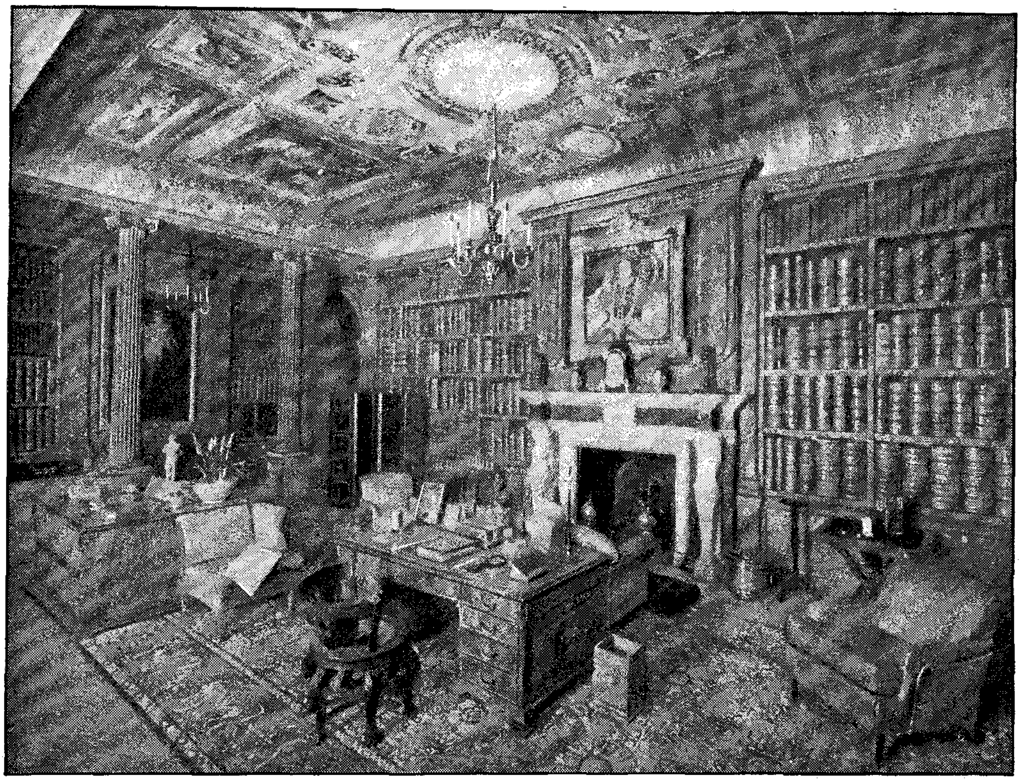
"'Surely plants are alive. Our nails and hair are alive, too; and yet they are insensible to the action of the scissors. My conviction is that plants suffer no more than these when they are shocked or mutilated. The movements that give the appearance of animal life to acacias, etc., are mechanical in nature, as we have seen. This is my belief. You may tell it, if you like.'"

LETTERS AND ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

A LIBRARY FOR DOLLS

FIRST EDITIONS that will be forever the despair of collectors are locked up in the library of the Queen's Dolls' House. Every English author who contributed, and the list covers practically all the great names of the present day in British letters, has made it impossible for a full set of his works to be assembled anywhere. And these are all pigmy books, one inch by an inch and a half, perfectly bound in tooled leather, and standing on the shelves of the library of the miniature building that seems to be the center of all interest at the Wembley Exposition. We treated the Dolls' House in an earlier issue of THE LITERARY DIGEST, but since then a large work in two volumes, edited by E. V. Lucas, reproducing in actual size some of the pages and the bindings of these two hundred books has appeared for the solace of those who are forever forbidden the originals. Two hundred new and original works in the handwriting of their authors make up the library, of which a description appears in the New York *Times:*



Illustrations from "The Book of the Queen's Dolls' House Library," Frederick A. Stokes Co., Publishers

IT MIGHT BE BUCKINGHAM PALACE

But instead it is the library of "the Queen's Dolls' House," where hangs a painting of Henry VII.

"One of the most interesting little volumes in the whole collection is by Rudyard Kipling, who seized upon the idea with enthusiasm, and not only made a choice of poems, but decorated them with great ingenuity and charm. The Kipling poems given are: 'If,' 'The Children's Song,' 'The Road Through the Woods,' 'Merrow Down,' 'The Fairies' Siege,' 'A Charm,' 'Recessional,' 'The Prayer,' 'Mother o' Mine,' and 'Eddi's Service.'

"Characteristically whimsical was Sir James Barrie's contribution, a thumbnail autobiography with variations in his signature and handwriting throughout his life. It is better in facsimile than in cold type.

"Lady Agnes Jekyll wrote a cook book for the library. Sir John Bland-Sutton, one of England's foremost surgeons, contributed a learned treatise, 'The Principles of Dolls' Surgery.' The late Joseph Conrad sent an extract from 'The Mirror of the Sea,' published in 1906. Thomas Hardy chose nine of his poems for the library. The Poet Laureate, Robert Bridges, sent a group of his lyrics in his and Mrs. Bridges's handwritings. V. Sackville-West suggested that the Dolls' House would not be complete without a spook, whereupon M. R. James, the provost of Eton, contributed a gruesome ghost story. Lord Haldane's volume was an 'Essay on Humanism,' and Arnold Bennett was another contributor with a philosophic subject. William J. Locke wrote a short story in his familiar style."

Since we can not give the facsimiles of the handwriting as it varied from year to year, we content ourselves with this reproduction:

AUTOBIOGRAPHY
OF
J. M. BARRIE
March, 1922

CHAPTER 1.
At six 'twas thus I wrote my name,
James Barrie.

CHAPTER 2.
At twelve it was not quite the same,
James M. Barrie.

CHAPTER 3.
At twenty, thus with a caress,
James M. Barrie.

CHAPTER 4.
At thirty I admired it less,
Jas. M. Barrie.

CHAPTER 5.
At forty-fifty it was so,
J. M. Barrie.

CHAPTER 6.
And soon I think the M. will go,
J. Barrie.

CHAPTER 7.
(L'Envoi.)
One tear for twenty's youthful swank;
And then the name becomes a blank:

Ian Hay, another Scotsman, by the way, writes a short story:

"There was once a leader writer on a London paper who was asked to write a leader on an important topic at very short notice. In due course he delivered the manuscript with a note attached, which said: 'Sorry this article is so long; there was not time to write a short one!'

"In the same way, it is more difficult to write a short story than a long one. So this will be the most difficult story I ever wrote. However, here goes.

"There was once a girl named Hyacinth. She had everything in the world to make her happy—beauty, a pleasant home, kind parents, that is to say submissive, and heaps of dancing partners. But she had one sorrow—her surname—which was Buggins.

"Hyacinth openly declared that when she got married it must be to a man with a name which would be an adequate compensation for twenty-one years of being a Buggins. For that reason she turned down a most delightful fellow with seven thousand a year (less income tax and supertax) because his name was Joseph Sheepshanks.

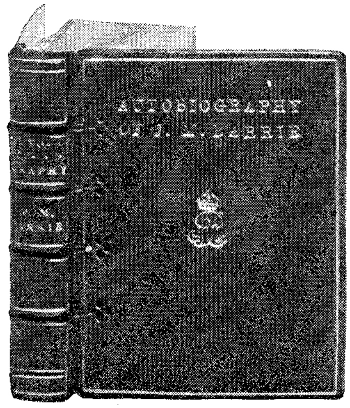
"The following month she refused to marry a V. C. named Coward. And so on.

"The Bugginses began to despair of ever getting Hyacinth married at all. But at last, one summer, she went away to pay a long visit to friends in the north.

"She was not as a rule a good correspondent, and her parents heard nothing of her for six weeks. Then she wrote to say that she was engaged. The letter covered seven closely written sheets, and was entirely devoted to a glowing description of the strength, beauty, charm, and complete perfection of her fiancé, whose name was Osric.

"Said Mr. Buggins, 'She seems to have got it pretty badly. By the way, what is the fellow's surname? If it matches Osric, it must be something absolutely sublime!'

"They examined the letter carefully, but could find no mention of what they sought. So they dispatched a telegram to inquire. The answer came back—'Buggins.'"



AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF
SIR J. M. BARRIE

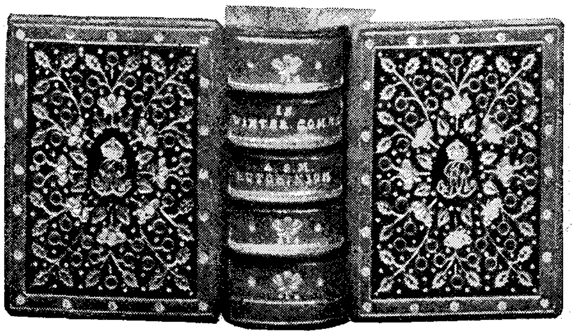
Actual size

Another contribution will be read with especial interest in America at this time:

"Diary of a Journalist,
"By Toby, M. P. (Sir Henry Lucy)

"28 Jan. 1902. Passing up St. James St. this morning I saw a pretty sight. It was nearing 11 o'clock, the hour at which the guard is relieved. A company of the Guards lined the approach to St. James's Palace. Across the courtyard walked two children, a boy and girl, accompanied by a nurse. The boy, some eight years old, was drest in Garibaldi shirt and white flannel trousers—a simple dress that set off his straight little figure.

"At the sight of the children advancing, the stalwart Guards, most of them wearing medals testifying to presence at far grimmer scenes, presented arms. The little boy, leaving his nurse, advanced and, drawing himself up to his full height, saluted and passed through the Palace gateway. He was little Prince Edward, eldest son and heir to the Throne, to-day our popular Prince of Wales. The girl, his sister, was Princess Mary (Viscountess Lascelles).



"IF WINTER COMES"

In the Doll's House. Elaborate tooling in this size book may be supposed something of a task.

"For an ordinary boy of young Edward's age to have a boxful of tin soldiers is the fulfilment of delight for martial tastes. For our Kings-to-be there is from earliest childhood the real thing. It was delightful to see the boy's bright eyes, his eager movements, his gravity withal, as he returned the Guards' salute."

Finally, it may be questioned whether the masterpiece has not been contributed by the editor of the series, E. V. Lucas, one of the editors of *Punch:*

"THE WHOLE DUTY OF DOLLS
"By E. V. Lucas

"An honest doll's the noblest work of man.

"It is the whole duty of dolls to comfort their owners. It is their privilege, too. This is done mainly by perfect placidity and silence.

"No doll should ever say, 'I told you so.'

"Each doll should be the sole repository of its owner's secrets, whether happy or unhappy.

"Dolls should know that few owners are as black as they are painted, or as white. Most owners are gray.

"A doll must always be at hand when it is wanted. At other times it should not obtrude itself.

"It should be remembered that a wooden doll that costs a few pence can win as much affection from its owner as a waxen doll that has real hair and says 'Mamma.'

"'The rank is but the guinea stamp;
A doll's a doll for a' that'—

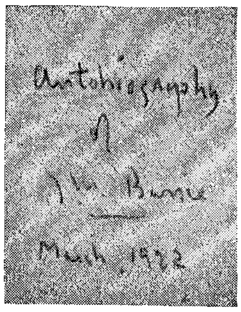
as one of the less sober poets of Lilliput wrote.

"The worst calamity that dolls have to fear is fickleness in owners. It is to meet this that they should fortify their souls.

"A doll's soul is none the worse for being sawdust.

"Good dolls, when they are forsaken and given away, comfort their new owners. Devotion, in dolls, is a transferable quality.

"Good dolls, when they die, go to Windsor."



Autobiography
of
J M Barrie
March 1922

THE TITLE-PAGE OF
THE BARRIE BOOK

It might be expected, we are told, "that if any caught the spirit of play and fancy in the assembling of a doll's house, authors and poets would." We read:

"Two hundred of them contributed in their own handwriting to the tiny inch-by-inch-and-a-half perfectly bound volumes on the miniature shelves of the Queen's Dolls' House library. A glance through the list of contributors shows but few absentees from the British literary world. John Masefield, H. G. Wells and G. Bernard Shaw are not included, but the latter is remembered in the library, for his vegetarian habits are a subject for comment by G. K. Chesterton and Sir Arthur Pinero.

"Some of the contributions were made especially for the Queen's Dolls' House library, but others—and this includes many of the most noteworthy authors—inscribed in the tiny volumes extracts from their published works. Many of the authors wrote upon subjects related to dolls and child life."

SHAW ON OUR MOVIES—"G. B. S." has paid his respects to American films in terms that are characteristic, but at the same time worthy of being pondered. Probably our self-complacence is sufficiently developed to withstand worse attacks than he delivers; but when we next approach him it would be better to phrase the query in some other way than just asking him if he doesn't think American films superior to all others. *Harper's* furnishes his reply:

"No. Many of them are full of the stupidest errors of judgment. Overdone and foolishly repeated strokes of expression, hideous make-ups, close-ups that an angel's face would not bear, hundreds of thousands of dollars spent on spoiling effects that I or any competent producer could secure quickly and certainly at a cost of ten cents, featureless over-exposed faces against under-exposed backgrounds, vulgar and silly sub-titles, impertinent lists of everybody employed in the film from the star actress to the press agent's office boy—are only a few of the *gaffes* that American film factories are privileged to make. Conceit is rampant among your film-makers; and good sense is about non-existent. That is where Mr. Chaplin scores; but Mr. Harold Lloyd seems so far to be the only rival intelligent enough to follow his example. We shall soon have to sit for ten minutes at the beginning of every reel to be told who developed it, who fixt it, who dried it, who provided the celluloid, who sold the chemical, and who cut the author's hair. Your film people simply don't know how to behave themselves: they take liberties with the public at every step on the strength of their reckless enterprise and expenditure."

IS OPERA A FINISHED ART?

WAGNER IS AGAIN ISOLATED from all other composers by the reopening of Bayreuth to a festival series; and the question naturally arises whether his genius warrants such an isolation and glorification after the ten years when, save in sporadic cases, his music has been hushed. One answer is given in the London *Morning Post* by Leonard Sickert, who writes his reflections after a performance of "Tristan." "I came away," he says, "feeling exactly as I did thirty years ago after I heard it for the first time. I then had the feeling at the end of the 'Liebestod' as if Wagner, so to say, plowed up all the musical ground around him for acres and acres, and made a sort of musical no-man's land of it, and that it would be a hopeless task for any one else to try and write an opera after this." Mr. Sickert, thereupon, puts himself the question whether indeed any one has written operas since "Tristan" except Wagner himself. Then he qualifies and examines the ground:

> "I am not counting Verdi's 'Otello' and 'Falstaff,' because, altho it is true that these two works were written after the Ring, still Verdi was a contemporary of Wagner, and was not very strongly influenced by him; it is conceivable that Verdi might have written his last two operas without ever having heard the Ring or 'Tristan,' and without having seen the scores.
>
> "Meanwhile the other Italian composers have gone on their way rejoicing, and I rejoice with them, but no Italian opera written since Wagner's death could be considered as a serious contribution to music pure and simple. Then there is Debussy's 'Pelleas and Melisande,' but this work, altho perfect in atmosphere and color in parts, is far too poverty-stricken in musical themes to bear five acts, or, indeed, to be considered as a great musical work at all.
>
> "As for Strauss, every one must admit his enormous accomplishment and talent. As far as this side of the matter is concerned, he is perhaps nearer akin to Wagner than any other modern operatic composer; but—and what a but!—Wagner could write exquisitely beautiful and original themes. Strauss can not. At any rate, his themes will not bear any comparison with Wagner's, in these two respects. This at once puts him on an altogether lower plane than Wagner, for the first quality that a great composer needs is the power of being able to write beautiful and original musical themes; without this gift he will always remain second-rate, whatever his other musical accomplishments may be. Then, again, Strauss is often unnecessarily complicated and turgid, leaving an impression of irritation on the ear. It was told me by a player in the band that when Strauss first conducted 'Ein Heldenleben' in London, some members of the orchestra were playing 'The Honeysuckle and the Bee' during the battle scene. Of course this may not be true. Even orchestral players do not always tell the truth, but if untrue literally, there is the intrinsic truth in this story, that Strauss's music often is thick and turgid. Now, when Wagner divides the string parts, or adds four extra horns, or otherwise thickens out his score, there is always a reason for it, and the different parts remain clear."

Mr. Sickert has heard a composer suggest that "Louise" and "Boris Goudonoff" are the best operas written since Wagner. His answer is, "Perhaps; but what an awful come-down!" French opera gets a rather short shrift outside France, and the Russian enjoys a wave of popularity, so Mr. Sickert contents himself with a "perhaps," and passes to other aspects of the matter:

> "I admit that there are *longueurs* in 'Tristan,' but no more than there are in the long works of any other great composer. Some people will not admit that there are any dull parts in Bach's long works, but there are. To take an example out of one of the very finest works he ever wrote: the B-minor Mass. What could be duller than the bass solo 'Quoniam sanctus'? The music is not interesting in itself, nor does it express the meaning of the words, or, indeed, any other meaning particularly. One could easily point to dull parts in Handel's Oratorios, or Beethoven's 'Fidelio,' or Weber's 'Freischütz,' etc. I labor the point, because I have so often heard Wagner accused of dulness.
>
> "When one hears Wagner's music now, it sounds so musical and clear, and one finds oneself wondering what all the fuss was about—I refer to the crusade that was made against him by so many musicians. It astounds one to remember that men of the musical caliber of Brahms and Joachim drew up a solemn indictment in writing against him, saying that his music was contrary to everything that was beautiful and noble. What could be more beautiful and nobly exalted in its way than the 'Liebestod'? To do him justice, I believe that Brahms was rather ashamed of this outburst in his later years, but to his dying day Joachim would never allow any of Wagner's music to be played at the Hochschule, in Berlin, where he was director.
>
> "To come back to 'Tristan,' it seems an almost superhuman feat that a man should be able to keep up to such a terrific tension for so long a period; any ordinary man's nerves would have given way, or his heart would have burst, but Wagner broke off in the middle of the Ring, wrote 'Tristan' as a change, and then finished the Ring!"

CULTURE IN SUMMER CONCERTS

ANYTHING SHORT OF SCHÖNBERG AND CASELLA would seem to be acceptable to the audience at the Stadium concerts in New York in the summer series recently ended. Stravinsky and Debussy made a tentative appearance there and were given a hearty welcome. Beethoven's Ninth Symphony, instead of frightening people away, drew the record crowd and had to be repeated on another evening. All of this gives occasion for saying that no city of the world could match, in a series of summer concerts, the record of this summer's Stadium. But the critic who hazarded this may not have read the account of the summer concerts at the Hollywood Bowl. There, so we have heard, the attendance has been phenomenal; but the artistic record of the presentations, except as the presence of Alfred Hertz as conductor is an assurance, is as yet unknown. We have often been told by foreigners that New Yorkers know nothing about art, whatever allure they cast by the possession of money. Pietro Mascagni was the latest to fling the taunt and to cancel his arranged tour here. Nevertheless F. D. Perkins, of the *Herald Tribune*, finds the record of the summer's concerts, both at the Stadium and in Central Park, a complete solace for Signore Mascagni's aspersions. "Those who are inclined to agree with him, in their estimate of New York's musical taste," says Mr. Perkins, "should find much food for thought in a study of this summer's Stadium programs, and the response to them of the musical public":

> "This summer, for instance, we have had the four symphonies of Brahms, with audiences of several thousand for each one. The conclusion seems irresistible that, for them, the music was the thing. The various non-musical factors, which are commonly cited as responsible for some of the attendance at our musical affairs of the regular season, are absent at the Stadium. There is no diamond horseshoe to dazzle the eyes of those in the concrete semicircle, no particular social prestige to be acquired by being seen there; and, with comparatively few soloists taking part, the Stadium is not stormed by crowds of persons willing to be bored by orchestral music for the sake of saying that they have seen and heard the world-famous So-and-So. It really seems that a considerable number of New Yorkers go to a Beethoven and Brahms program, for instance, at the Stadium, because they want to hear Beethoven and Brahms. And it is hardly too rash to say that they must have at least a certain conception of artistic things.
>
> "The Stadium concerts, which began serving the public comparatively light musical meals in 1918, gradually increased the richness of the fare as the public proved more and more able to digest it. The orchestra has increased in size and improved in quality, so that now we have had the regular Philharmonic, under its regular conductor and concertmaster, playing standard Philharmonic programs. As Mr. Gilman observed last June, these concerts are unique, no other city here or in Europe, as far as we know, giving an outdoor summer orchestral series of so ambitious a standard.
>
> "London, of course, has its famous series of Promenade Concerts in Queen's Hall, from August to October, with, this year, a standard orchestral repertoire varied by a notable number of modern British works conducted by their composers.

But we may venture to say that no other European city, not even those which harbor music festivals, offers so extensive an opportunity to hear the best orchestral music during the summer as New York. Meanwhile, the Stadium example is being successfully followed in other parts of the United States—in Philadelphia, for instance, under Henry Hadley, and at Hollywood, California, under Alfred Hertz."

Turning from generalities, Mr. Perkins surveys the component parts of the summer's work:

"The seventh season, which ended last Wednesday, has been, as it was expected to be, the most ambitious so far. Fifty-five composers were represented during the seven weeks, and twenty-nine numbers played for the first time at the Stadium. Of these was Beethoven's Ninth Symphony, a work which is apt to be approached with misgivings as next to impossible to sing, but the Stadium management dared to offer it outdoors, and their daring proved singularly successful. More than 21,000 persons heard the two performances, with many turned away from the first one, and it is announced that performances of other choral works are being contemplated for next season. Stravinsky and Richard Strauss, with three works introduced this summer, bulked heaviest on the list of novelties, while the most important American work heard for the first time at the Stadium was Deems Taylor's 'Through the Looking-Glass.'

"In the total number of representations Wagner leads, as before, with thirty-five, one less than in 1923. Tchaikovsky again is second, with twenty-four performances, one less than last summer, while Beethoven rose from sixth place to third, with thirteen performances, an increase of four. Richard Strauss, third last summer, was fourth this season with, as before, twelve hearings, followed by Liszt, Johann Strauss, and Brahms, who rose from five performances in the summer of 1923 to eight in this one. The final standing of the composers for the Stadium season of 1924 is:

Composer	*No. of Performances*
Wagner	35
Tchaikovsky	24
Beethoven	13
R. Strauss	12
Liszt	9
J. Strauss	9
Brahms	8
Mendelssohn	6
Rimsky-Korsakoff	5
Weber	5

Four performances: Berlioz, Dvorak, Schubert and Stravinsky.

Three performances: Grainger, Sibelius, Smetana and Verdi.

Two performances: Borodin, Bizet, Debussy-Ravel, Dukas, Carl Goldmark, Ipolitoff-Ivanoff, Langley, MacDowell, Mozart and Rachmaninoff.

One performance: Bruckner, Charpentier, Debussy, Delibes, D'Indy, Donizetti, Dunn, Elgar, Franck, Glazounoff, Glinka, Rubin Goldmark, Grieg, Hadley, Hellmesberger, Maganini, Respighi, Rossini, Saint-Saëns, Suppe, Taylor, Vieuxtemps, Weiner, Weismann, Wetzler and Wilson.

Works presented this summer for the first time at the Stadium were:

Beethoven: Symphony No. 9.
Debussy: "Iberia."
Debussy-Ravel: Danse, Sarabande.
D'Indy: "Istar."
Glazounoff: Stenka Razine.
C. Goldmark: "Queen of Sheba," ballet music.
R. Goldmark: Negro rhapsody.
Hellmesberger: Ball scene for strings.
Langley: Waltzes, "Children's Songs," "Spirit of Autumn."
Liszt: "Hungaria."
Maganini: Scene pastorale.
Rachmaninoff: "Island of the Dead," Symphony No. 2.
Respighi: "Ballad of the Gnomides."
Strauss: Alpine Symphony, Burleske, "Ein Heldenleben."
Stravinsky: Suites, "Fire-bird" and "Petrouchka," Fireworks.
Taylor: "Through the Looking-Glass."
Tchaikovsky: Symphony No. 2.
Wagner: Finale, Act III of "Siegfried."
Weiner: Serenade for small orchestra.
Wetzler: Overture to "As You Like It."
Wilson: Suite, "Thief of Bagdad."

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VAN HOOGSTRATEN

Conductor of the Philharmonic Orchestra, and responsible for the summer concerts.

Symphonies performed at the Stadium this season were:

Beethoven: Nos. 3, 5, 7, 8, 9 (each twice). Brahms: Nos. 1 (twice), 2, 3, 4 (twice). Bruckner: Adagio from No. 8. Dvorak: "New World" (twice). Franck: D-minor. Hadley: "The Four Seasons." Rachmaninoff: No. 2. Schubert: C-major. Unfinished (twice). Strauss. "Alpine." Tchaikovsky: No. 2 (once), 5 (twice), 4, 6 (both three times).
Total number of performances, 35.

Fritz Reiner of Cincinnati came for two weeks as guest conductor; two soloists, Anna Case and Elly Ney, made single appearances, and one evening was given up to the five who were chosen by the Auditions Committee. Essentially, however, the concerts have been orchestral, and—

"In general, this summer's record at the Stadium has been one of increasingly high standards in programs and performances, and of larger audiences. At the same time, these concerts preserve an informality which gives them a peculiar charm, and which, as Mr. van Hoogstraten remarked last summer, puts their hearers in a mood for listening. As for the potential music lover, whose conversion into an actual music lover has been discust at some length in these columns, the Stadium, with its pleasantly informal atmosphere, offers an excellent opportunity for this process. There this summer, and in coming summers, we have the best orchestral music presented, not as something on a pedestal, to be regarded with distant awe, but as a thing for everybody to enjoy. And for this all local music-lovers, potential and actual, should be grateful to the public-spirited citizens who have made it possible."

A LESSON FOR DRAMATIC CRITICS—One hundred thousand dollars is the prize offered by John Golden for a new play written by an American. The offerings are to be judged by a jury of two hundred dramatic reviewers, a coup on the part of Mr. Golden, so the New York *Times* thinks:

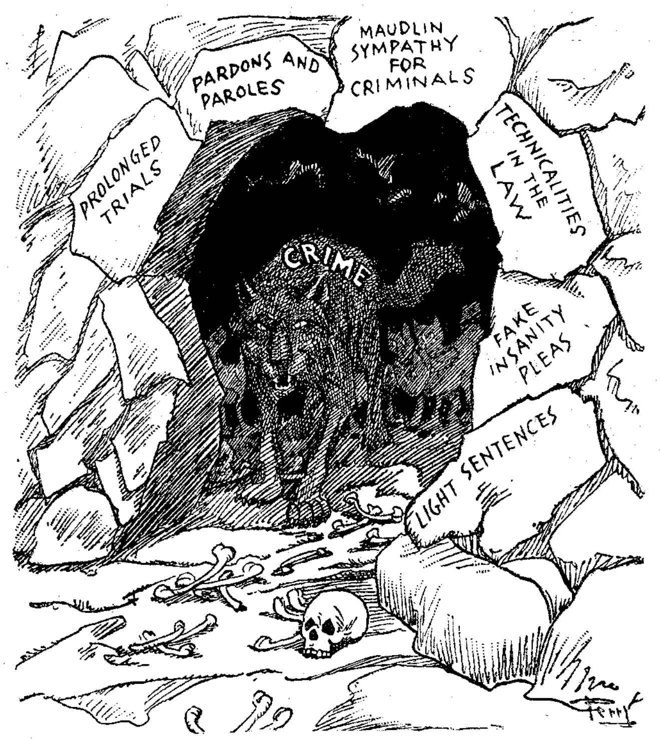
"If the three prize plays, when produced, are a success with the public, he stands a fair chance of getting his money back. If they are a failure, he will have inculcated in two hundred professional critics a due sense of caution the next time they are tempted to assail the managers for not producing better plays. The sum of $100,000 is not too high a price for educating the whole corpus of American dramatic criticism in the vagaries of the critical judgment, the whimsies of the audience, and the immense difference between drama in manuscript and drama on the boards. If the legend of great plays that go about begging on Broadway is shown to be the truth, then Mr. Golden will profit financially. If the legend is shown to be myth, he will have purchased for himself and his fellow-producers peace with victory at a comparatively low cost.

"In excluding musical comedy, tragedy and 'sex' plays the donor has simply exercised the right to state that he is interested only in the genre to which he has devoted himself and in which he has scored such notable success. None the less he has rendered a service to the participants in the contest."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

"THE MOST LAWLESS NATION IN THE WORLD!"

IT IS A MOST TERRIBLE INDICTMENT against the United States, but not so terrible, perhaps, as the accusation that the American people are accepting the indictment almost with complacency, and that the average citizen moves not at all to remedy a situation which is threatening our national existence. The public apathy is said to be witnessed everywhere—in the jury room, in the lack of respect for law among the young, among the people in their private lives. And it is this, not the lax enforcement of the law, we are told, which explains why we lead the world in man-killing, in all the crimes of violence; why murder news appears almost as regularly as the stock-market quotations; why—and it is horribly significant—the United States Government has had to contract for the building of 3,000 specially designed armored cars for use in the mail service, and put one through a test of its serviceability under actual conditions, with men hired to pose as bandits. So, we are told, there is a melancholy suggestiveness in the widely quoted words of Judge Alfred J. Talley, of the Court of General Sessions in New York City, on recently inducting into office a new jurist. He said:



THE WOLF'S DEN

—Perry in *The Portland Telegram*.

> "One of the things that you will come to learn is that you have come on the bench of the greatest criminal court in the world, and the oldest court of any kind in the United States, at a time when this country is suffering under an indictment which proclaims it to be the most lawless on earth.
>
> "You will find that the United States must plead guilty to that indictment. Most of the desperate criminals are mere boys. You will be heartbroken at discovering that the vast majority of defendants are under nineteen or twenty years old. That is going to be your most distressing problem."

The crime-weary magistrate, Judge Talley, has served for years in General Sessions, witnessing the tragedies of lust and malice, of envy and passion, and he takes up the story in an article in the New York *Herald Tribune*, in which he states some ugly facts and points out some of the causes which bring us before the bar of the world's opinion. On a conservative estimate, he tells us, there are not fewer than 10,000 murder cases in a year in this country. A recent investigator, he goes on, writes that if the victims of murders in the United States were buried in a single line, ten feet to a grave, their bodies would cover a trench some twenty miles in length, and if the ratio were preserved for a period of ten years the trench would extend two hundred miles. It is of great significance, points out the eminent New York jurist, that the upward trend in the American murder record is assuming such proportions that the principal life insurance companies are becoming concerned over it just as they would be concerned over an epidemic of smallpox or typhoid fever. Judge Talley continues:

> "A recent bulletin of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company declared that the homicide rate in America is about twelve times as high as it is in England, and points out that the year 1923 was a busy year for man-killers, and that while in 1922 6.3 per 100,000 of the industrial policy-holders in Canada and the United States were slain, this figure was increased in 1923 to 7.3.
>
> "Frederick L. Hoffman, statistician of the Prudential Insurance Company, recently published a very careful and illuminating homicide record for 1923, in which he analyzes the murders in twenty-eight of our principal cities, and, summarizing it, says: 'This table is the most amazing murder record for any civilized country for which the data is available. It indicates a state of affairs so *startling and of such significance* that no government, Federal or State, can rightfully ignore the situation. Compared with the beginning of the period, the murder death-rate has practically doubled in twenty-four years.'
>
> "He points out by way of contrast that in all England and Wales in 1923, with an approximate population of less than half of that of the United States, there occurred 200 deaths from homicide, as against approximately 10,000 in the United States. This would be, therefore, equivalent to about four deaths per million in England and Wales, as against a rate of 102 per million for twenty-eight cities of the United States. In all Scotland in 1922, among a population of about 5,000,000, there occurred but eighteen deaths from homicide.
>
> "Does any one arise to deny the assertion that we are the most lawless nation on the face of the earth? Even he who runs may read and understand the figures given below for the ten-year period from 1911 to 1921 in the United States, covering the area for which statistics are available. They show that the average homicide mortality per 100,000 of our population was 7.2. In our neighboring provinces of Ontario and Quebec it was 0.5. In England, Scotland, Wales, and Ireland it ranged from 0.4 to 0.9. In Australia and South Africa it was 1.9. So much for the English-speaking nations, not so far removed from ourselves in language, race and environment and customs of living.
>
> "In Italy the ratio was 3.6. In Spain it was 0.9. In Norway it was 0.8, dropping in Holland to 0.3, and in Switzerland to 0.2. To put it very bluntly, no other country measurably approaches the United States in the murderous tendency of its people, and here is a situation that is equally depressing: If similar comparative statistics could be furnished with regard to crimes of burglary and robbery, our excess over other nations in the matter of murders would be insignificant, compared with the tremendous excess in crimes of this character which are characteristic of the United States."

On this phase Judge Talley adopts the comparative system, bringing out that throughout all England and Wales in 1921 there were ninety-five robberies, while in 1922 in the City of New York alone there were 1,445 robberies, and in Chicago, 2,417.

New York and Chicago are taken for the purpose of the comparison because of their size and importance, not, says Judge Talley, because they are the most lawless of all the cities. They are not, for, as he goes on,

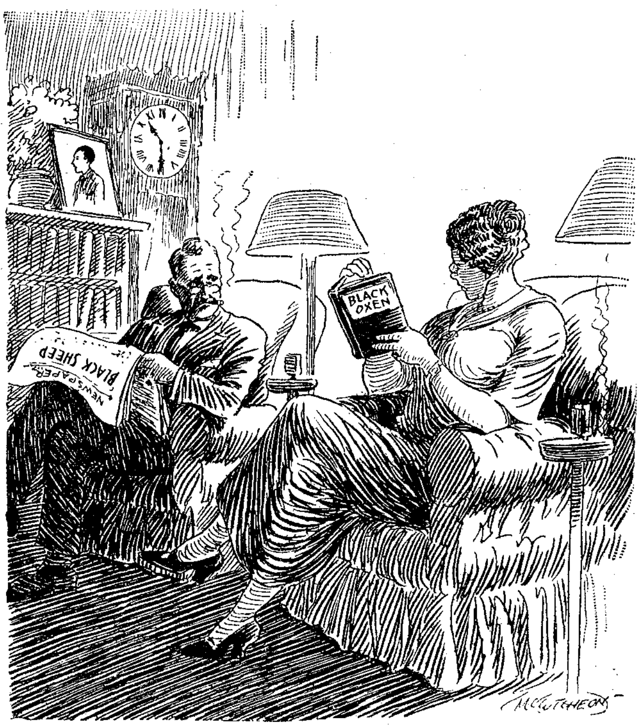
"Reverting back to the homicide figures of cities, we find that both New York and Chicago show up very much better than a large number of other cities in 1922-'23. The homicide record per 100,000 population in New York was only 5.5. In Chicago it was 12.7, showing more than twice as many murders in proportion to population for that period in Chicago than in New York, but for the same period the Chicago record is insignificant compared with the showing of Memphis, Tennessee, with 66.2; Nashville, with 34.7; New Orleans, with 25.5; Louisville, with 24.4; and St. Louis, with 21.5; and it may be a shock to know that in our capital city of Washington the percentage of murders was higher than in either New York or Chicago, because Washington's figures show a rate of 13.3 per cent."

The fault, we are told, does not lie with lax enforcement of the law or with lax officials. The great difficulty in the administration of the criminal law in this country is attributable, writes the jurist, to two things:

"The first is the apathetic attitude of the people toward the strict enforcement of the law and the punishment of the criminal, and the second is the unwillingness of the people themselves to respect and obey the law of the land and to train the children of the country to obedience and respect for lawful constituted authority.

"What we need here is justice that will be prompt, adequate and final. The barnacles that have grown in the centuries past upon prompt and efficient handling of the convicted criminal should be swept away, but this can only be accomplished by a healthy earnest cooperation between the citizen and the official. One of the most curious and inexplicable manifestations in the criminal courts in recent years is the willingness of apparently respectable jurymen to flout the law and disregard the facts in the rendition of their verdicts. Every judge of every criminal court of the country can give innumerable instances of a wanton disregard of duty on the part of jurymen. It would seem that this is a reaction in the jury box of the general spirit of lawlessness that pervades the country, and unless it is stopt its swelling tide will billow into a wave which will inundate our nation and sweep it to destruction."

The gravity of the situation is generally accepted in newspaper comment. Among others, the Cincinnati *Enquirer* says that Judge Talley's statements should sink deeply into the consciousness of all parents and social students. "If the United States really is the most lawless among lands . . . it behooves all of us to take greater interest in our own children and the children of others, strenuously to strive to do our utmost part in the work of intensive moral culture and reform in the homes and schools of the nation." Perhaps the country is attempting too much in the way of unnecessary, futile regulation, and thus is breeding lawlessness, observes the Chicago *Daily News;* but this paper believes that "if the question of lawlessness is attacked in earnest, a constructive program will be worked out. The primary need is a will to force appropriate and effective reform in the administration of law and justice."



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WHEN PARENTS BEGIN TO WONDER

"Where's Willie this evening?"
"I don't know. He took the car just after dinner. Why?"
"Oh, nothing. I was just wondering."

—McCutcheon in *The Chicago Tribune.*

THE LITERATURE OF THE LITURGIES

SECOND ONLY TO THE BIBLE in its richness, we are told, is the literature bequeathed to us by the Church fathers, whose sonorous phrases and simple vocabulary are a shining mark in literary achievement no less than in spiritual content. They endowed us, says the Nashville *Christian Advocate* (Methodist), with formulas which our impatient age would hardly take the pains to shape. Their councils gave us creeds and liturgies which no modern body of hurrying sages can duplicate. Instead, we are told:

"A feverish assault upon their mighty links of language is made by a scholar under his lamp or by a convention of restless debaters hurrying to be off on the midnight limited. No statement embodying more of assurance in the faith of God, Jesus Christ, the Holy Ghost, forgiveness of sins, and personal immortality is reaching the platform or the press. There are only scintillations, only lights that change their color or their brightness overnight. Whoever would undertake to voice his permanent beliefs must call to his aid the formularies of the Church fathers. He will find modern books replete with fragmentary views, and he will be set forward and upward by much of these more recent writings, but he will find also that he can not yet discard the orderly language of the former times.

"There is a stateliness in ancient liturgies and theophanies which our undreaming and practical age needs and is largely unable to produce. Should our inherited lore of religion be lost, we would be utterly incompetent to replace it. The saints of quiet, mystic times created this literature. The cloister, the dungeon, the shepherd's plains, the scholar's retreat, and the long-enduring assemblies of the learned and devout were essential to the making of our creeds and our songs. . . . Their toil has yielded us a permanent possession. We build upon their foundations and rear a living temple. We recite their phrases and have the sensation of a note out of a masterpiece struck upon a tuneful instrument."

Words in time may come to have an opposite meaning or to carry either a failing or a fuller significance, we are told; but we can still interpret the Church fathers, and understand them, even when the letter would destroy. So—

"We do not need to turn aside from the language of our childhood prayers, nor should we ever despise the terms in which our fathers recited their experiences in class meeting. Those phrases carry the sound of sanctity, and they also convey the truth and sincerity of Christian living. They awaken memories, revive faith, and deepen religious joy. To multitudes of God's people neither the exact symbols of science nor the loose language of the street will suffice to speak the emotions and yearnings of the soul. A Puritanical, a Wesleyan, a Methodistic form of expression may be styled by 'advanced' writers as 'insincere religious phraseology,' as was a reference a while ago to 'an inscrutable Providence,' but we shall not cease to use the noble and truthful language which has been made a part of our sacred vocabulary. In this practise there is no cant or insincerity. On the other hand, there is the upward striving of a strong religious life and an unwillingness to cast away the sublimities of long-tested forms for the shallower currents of feeling in novel and less careful language."

THE FIGHT FOR SOCIAL BETTERMENT

THE WORLD IS DOTTED with centers of research and with individuals who are in quest of truth. No man, commentators agree, is in a better position to make this statement than George E. Vincent, the head of the Rockefeller Foundation, which is responsible for the support of so many of these truth-seekers. As every one knows, this institution fixes its attention upon permanent, constructive activities in the fields of public health and medical education. From Dr. Vincent's review of the Foundation's work in 1923, appearing in *The Advocate of Peace* (Washington, D. C.), we quote the following record of achievement to the credit of the International Health Board, the China Medical Board and the Division of Medical Education of the Rockefeller Foundation. In one year they:

"(1) Supplied fellowship funds for 636 individuals in 29 different countries; (2) supported through the League of Nations interchange institutes for 54 public-health officers from 27 nations; (3) arranged international visits of one commission and of 24 visiting professors; (4) furnished emergency relief, in the form of medical literature or laboratory equipment and supplies, to institutions in 15 European countries; (5) sent scientific material to Japan after the earthquake and invited a group of Japanese medical scientists to use the laboratories of the Peking Union Medical College as guests of the institution; (6) continued to contribute to schools or institutes of hygiene at Harvard, London, Prague, Warsaw, and Sao Paulo, Brazil; (7) cooperated in nurse-training at Yale University and in France, Belgium, Brazil, China, and the Philippines; (8) accepted an invitation from Brazil to participate in a comprehensive attack upon yellow fever; (9) had a share in demonstrations of malaria control in 12 American States and conducted malaria surveys or studies in the United States, Brazil, Australia, Nicaragua, Porto Rico, Salvador, the Philippine Islands, and Palestine; (10) either continued or began anti-hookworm work in conjunction with 20 Governments in various parts of the world; (11) contributed to 183 county health organizations in the United States, New Brunswick (Canada), and Brazil; (12) continued a study of the medical schools of the world by visits to Belgium, Austria, Czecho-Slovakia, Germany, Hungary, Poland, Turkey, Hongkong, the Straits Settlements, Siam, Canada, England, Scotland, Wales, the Netherlands, Mexico, and Colombia; (13) offered to contribute 280,750 pounds sterling to the development of medical education in certain universities in the British Isles; (14) gave $500,000 to the University of Alberta, and pledged $250,000 to the University of Pennsylvania toward buildings for anatomy and physiological chemistry; (15) continued to support a modern medical school and teaching hospital in Peking; (16) aided two other medical schools and 25 hospitals in China; (17) assisted premedical education in several institutions in China and agreed to do this also in Bangkok, Siam; (18) lent representatives to Governments and institutions for various types of counsel and service; (19) continued to support a disease-reporting service of the Health Section of the League of Nations; (20) contributed to mental hygiene projects, demonstrations in dispensary administration, organization of dispensary work in France, and to other undertakings in the fields of public health and medical education. . . ."

Pasteur's phrase, "the peaceful strife of science," is commented upon by Dr. Vincent. "Science," explained Pasteur, "has no nationality, because knowledge is the patrimony of humanity, the torch which gives light to the world." If this scientific "patrimony of humanity," says Dr. Vincent, is to be protected and enlarged, there must be no break in the continuity of investigators and teachers. Because science is a heritage of all the nations, an interruption in the scientific succession of any leading country is of concern everywhere. In this statement he reveals the basic reason for so much of the educational assistance given by the Foundation last year in so many foreign countries, particularly in Germany, Austria, and Central Europe. His detailed report on such enterprises as the nurse-training in France, the cleaning up of yellow fever in Brazil and tropical America, the study of malaria in Central America, the hookworm battle in our Southern States, the East and West Indies and Australia, and general medical education from Canada to Syria and from Changsha to Capetown, is, agree the press, an astounding record of achievement.

Science, sums up Dr. Vincent's report, as a common fund to which all nations contribute and from which each may draw, grows steadily in volume and in value. He concludes:

"One can trace the outlines at least of a vast cooperation which tends more and more to ignore national frontiers. In this teamwork of the nations the medical scientists and the sanitarians have an inspiring part. They not only feel the thrill of discovery and of high adventure in coping with the problems which challenge their knowledge and skill, but they know the satisfaction of safeguarding life and of alleviating suffering. They have, too, a sense of comradeship in enriching 'the patrimony of humanity' and in attacking a common enemy. This spirit not only hastens the progress of science, but it offers hope of more sympathetic insight and closer accord in world relations. By promoting the migration of scientists and administrators, by helping to diffuse more rapidly new ideas, by strengthening world centers of teaching and research—in short, by fostering medical science and public health as forms of international cooperation—the Rockefeller Foundation seeks to fulfil the purpose of its charter, 'the well-being of mankind throughout the world.'"

"AS GOD HAS PROSPERED YOU"—

HOWEVER CHEERFUL THEY MAY BE, there are some givers who are careless of the source of the coins they cast into the weekly collection plate, as a little reflection, to which we are bidden by a writer in the New York *Christian Advocate* (Methodist), will show. Sitting behind Mr. Blank in church one Sunday, the writer realized, as never before, "that instead of being a soporific with which to lull a complacent piety, those words of Paul's, 'as God has prospered,' are a two-edged sword to stab the conscience." As, for instance, God had prospered Mr. Blank. As the writer tells us of this, perhaps, too typical character:

"Blank is a fine fellow, of course, but his big profit last winter came from finding out just where the new street-car line was to be run, before any one else got the information; so he bought up property along the route and boosted the price double and treble the former price, and took it out on the luckless home-builders and storekeepers who suffered from his alert profiteering. How much had God prospered him in that particular deal?

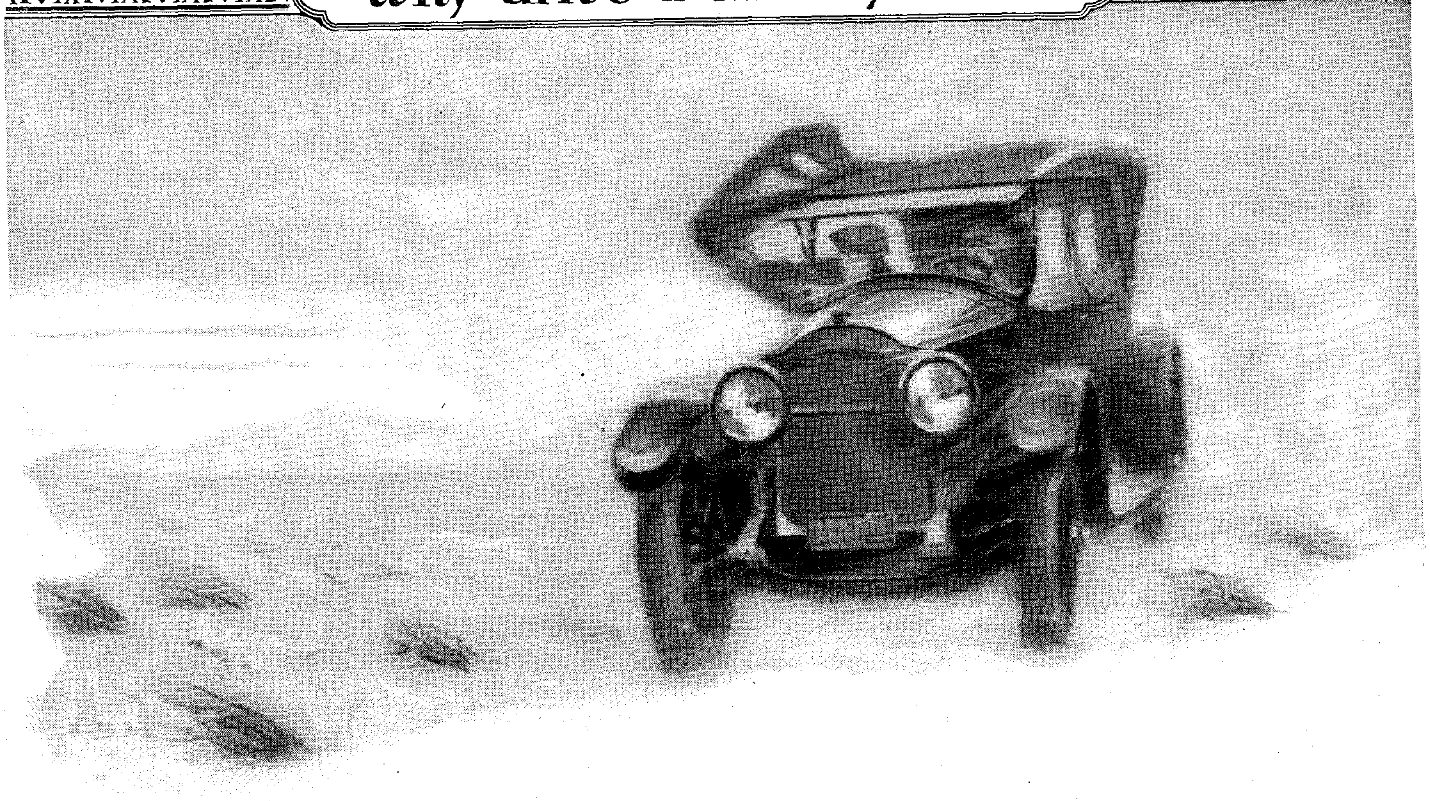
"Then there was Smith, the coal-dealer. Last year's threat of a coal strike netted him a fine 'killing.' Strikes may come and strikes may go, but the price of coal is an elusive and mysterious thing and if, in the uncertainty of the situation, the dealer can add fifty cents to the price of every ton, it is prosperous business. But those words 'as *God* has prospered you' just don't seem to fit in with the picture, somehow. What had God to do with it? Probing a little deeper—what did God think about it, anyhow?

"We recalled the story of a man in the Middle West who went into a prayer-meeting and found some of his friends and neighbors lustily singing 'One More Day's Work for Jesus.' One of them, he reflected, had spent the day engineering a wheat corner on the Board of Trade. Another had put in his working hours as an attorney for a client who had skirted so close to breaking the law that the difference could be detected only with a high-powered microscope. Some others had been similarly diligent. They all sang in unison, 'One More Day's Work for Jesus!'

"'As God has prospered you'—what a far-reaching expression of stewardship! The only money we *dare* offer to God is that which can honestly be regarded as having come from Him. That ideal rescues the word '*Stewardship*' from being a catch-penny slogan, a sort of coin-collecting device to be exploited by every needy agency, and restores it to its rightful place as a Christian interpretation of the whole of life—getting as well as spending, production as well as consumption.

"Stewardship does not begin with the collection plate nor does it end there. It reaches back to beginnings, to where the money, power, opportunity which one has, came from. It asks the question—'Did *God* prosper you, or were you just quicker, stronger, better advantaged than the other fellow?'"

Why drive a shabby car ?



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Postscript

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Lit. Dig. 9-13-24

CURRENT POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

IN *The Forum* is a thrice-told tale of the sleeping beauty. You take your choice, for each and all seem to be the true telling:

THE SLEEPING BEAUTY

BY JOHN ERSKINE

"So that's the way you woke her, with a kiss?"
Said Paulus to the Prince. "And the whole house
Likewise no doubt woke up? And did you then
Restore her to her parents? Discreet, I'd say,
Public-spirited, as it were, and yet—

"I, too, once wakened beauty with a kiss;
Long ago in my youth I loved her so,
That faun-like girl, the smooth and ivory,
With eyelids drooping—but no heart at all,
Or none for me. I found her in her room,
Unclothed for summer coolness, fallen asleep,
One ankle drawn beneath the other knee,
Her black hair sideways on a straight white arm;
What I had begged in vain for, then I had."

The Prince, gravely polite, "Ah, did you so?
Yet, by your leave, I wonder if you did!
Your story is the fairy-tale, and mine,
I much suspect, is life. For long ago,
In that same youth you speak of, newly wed
To beauty rescued from her own cold charm,
Love brought me where asleep again she lay,
And with a mind to wake her, and the faith
That gladlier in my arms would she be waked
Than take untouched her journey among dreams,
Yet when I saw her sleeping, saw the flame
Gone out, the spirit flat, the blood retired,
I had a glimpse how beauty might descend,
Even upon that bloom a weariness,
Even in that heart a fear to let youth go,
A wistful hope still for a while to charm.
Love, like a final modesty, forbade
Such prying into the uncovered soul.
But when I saw her coming from her rest
In splendor undiminished, and her eyes
Challenging mine, 'Was it a ghost,' I asked,
'That then I saw? Is it a phantom now?'

"And once again I came upon her so,
And in an hour when beauty mastered me;
But childhood now was in the sleeping face,
The look she must have worn before the day
Took the first dew. Passion on lips so clear,
Passion the purest, would have left a stain.
It was my gaze, perhaps, so long I watched,
That broke her dream; first like a child she raised
Delaying eyelids, then she saw me there,
Sprang up a woman, and in fear exclaimed,
'What are you thinking? What is it in your eyes?'"

INSTEAD of tragedy, Mr. Gibson sees something of sardonic humor in the fate of the old farmer who, if he could, would probably bemoan his own extravagant foresight. We read it in *The New Statesman* (London).

THE ESCAPE

BY WILFRID GIBSON

Toothless, lantern-jawed and bald,
Bent and hobbling on two sticks,
Helpless by his burning ricks
Old Jake Jackson raged and called—
Bawled and called in vain for help:
All his hands were at the fair
Junketing, and none was there
To hear or heed his frantic yelp
As he watched the thirsty flame
Lapping up his golden wheat,
Till at last the glare and heat
His old senses overcame,
And he flung away his sticks—
Nimble as a two-year-old,
Leapt into the roaring gold,
And perished with his burning ricks.

When they came back from the fair,
All in vain for him they called,
Round the steading searched and bawled,
Could not find him anywhere—
Bawled and called for him in vain:
Ricks and man were smouldering ash
Sizzling in the sudden splash
Of a burst of thunder-rain.
Tho they raked the ashes through
Of their master they found naught:
So the coffin he had bought
Second-hand, as good as new,
And beneath his bed had kept
Was no bargain after all,
And the grave-plot by the wall
Nigh where his forefathers slept
He'd long rented, wasted too!
Not for him in clammy gloom
To await the crack of doom
Seeped and sodden through and through
In the sour and wormy mould
Where his outstripped kinsmen lie—
He the first to reach the sky
Charioted in fiery gold!

FORGIVE the cynicism, but rejoice in the novel idea of what the pigeons saw, and *Contemporary Verse* reports to us:

FUTILITY

BY LOUISE DRISCOLL

Now she who never lived is dead.
  Toll, bells, toll!
The pigeons on the roof-tops saw
  A small, pale soul
That went out aimlessly
  To an unknown goal.

The pigeons fluttered their blue wings
  And clung with coral feet.
"She goes to Heaven in the same way
  She went along the street,
Blind to any loveliness
  That she may meet!"

A pigeon preened his purple throat,
  He said, "She's going out
Slowly, like a little cloud
  Winds blow about."
And still the bells were tolling
  Their requiem devout.

The pigeons spread their painted wings,
  Emerald and gray,
  "It was such a small soul
  Went out to-day,
The first wind that it met
  Melted it away."

The Irish Statesman (Dublin) publishes a caustic little poem signed by initials that we venture to interpret as those of Susan L. Mitchell, one of the wits of Dublin:

TALL HATS

To the Editor of the *Irish Statesman*

Dear Sir: Your note on the tall hat in Saturday's issue has inspired the following:

TO A TALL SILK HAT

From funeral unto funeral thou
Undusted lay,
On some tall shelf thy blackness gathered grey
Who comest now
Back to a world that had no place for thee,
Save as a herald of mortality,
When with thee on his pate
Some little man grew great,
Nor recked the heavy price he had to pay
To be conspicuous for one brief day.

Say, are æsthetics dead,
Or Art herself, since shorn
Are the wild locks upon each poet's head,
And "*As now Worn,*"
Gathers within its brim
What was the immortal part of him?
Thy cylinder contains
The cold remains
Of brains.
Thou hast brought down
The mighty to thy crown.

Yours faithfully,
S. L. M.

HERE is something in *Poetry* (September), as evanescent as a moonbeam and as lovely:

ELFIN

BY VIOLET ALLEYN STOREY

I don't believe a milkmaid
  Was her mother, after all;
Nor do I think her father
  Was old Farmer Gillyfall!

Her mother was Madge Moonbeam,
  And her father was a sprite—
The tiny tip o' trouble
  That skims off the cream by night.

Her eyes are like a mouse's,
  And her hair is soft like grass
That huddles in the marshes
  When the tipsy wind-elves pass.

She must not have Communion—
  Shield the Wine-cup and the Bread!
She drank from out white tulips
  And their edges are stained red!

THIS picture in *The Atlantic Monthly* starts with a reminder of Dickens, and ends in the witch spirit of colonial Massachusetts.

THE TEA PARTY

BY ARCHIBALD MACLEISH

You know, I never set with my back
To a room, said Mrs. Markle. Fac',
She said. I sort o' feel, she said,
There might be somethin' there—not dead
Spirits, she said, but somethin' alive—
With claws. So there they sat, the five
Comfortable women around the kettle
Sipping their tea while the cheerful metal
Shone in the sun. With claws, said she,
And dipped her bread in her cup of tea.
You feel it breathin' on your neck,
Sniff! Sniff! she said. And Mrs. Beck
Said Don't, too loud! And naked as apes,
Naked and hairy, primeval shapes
Circling a wood-fire, sit the five
Deep in a forest. Thin clouds drive
Dragging across the moon. An oak
Screams in the wind. The wet wood smoke
Blinds. And behind in the rustling dark
Night birds scream terror, baboons bark
And are suddenly silenced—and something creeps,
Creeps from the shadow—huddles—leaps—

La's sakes, Mrs. Markle, you're spillin' your tea,
Said Miss Mapes. What on earth does the woman
  see!

A NOTE from the September *Scribner's:*

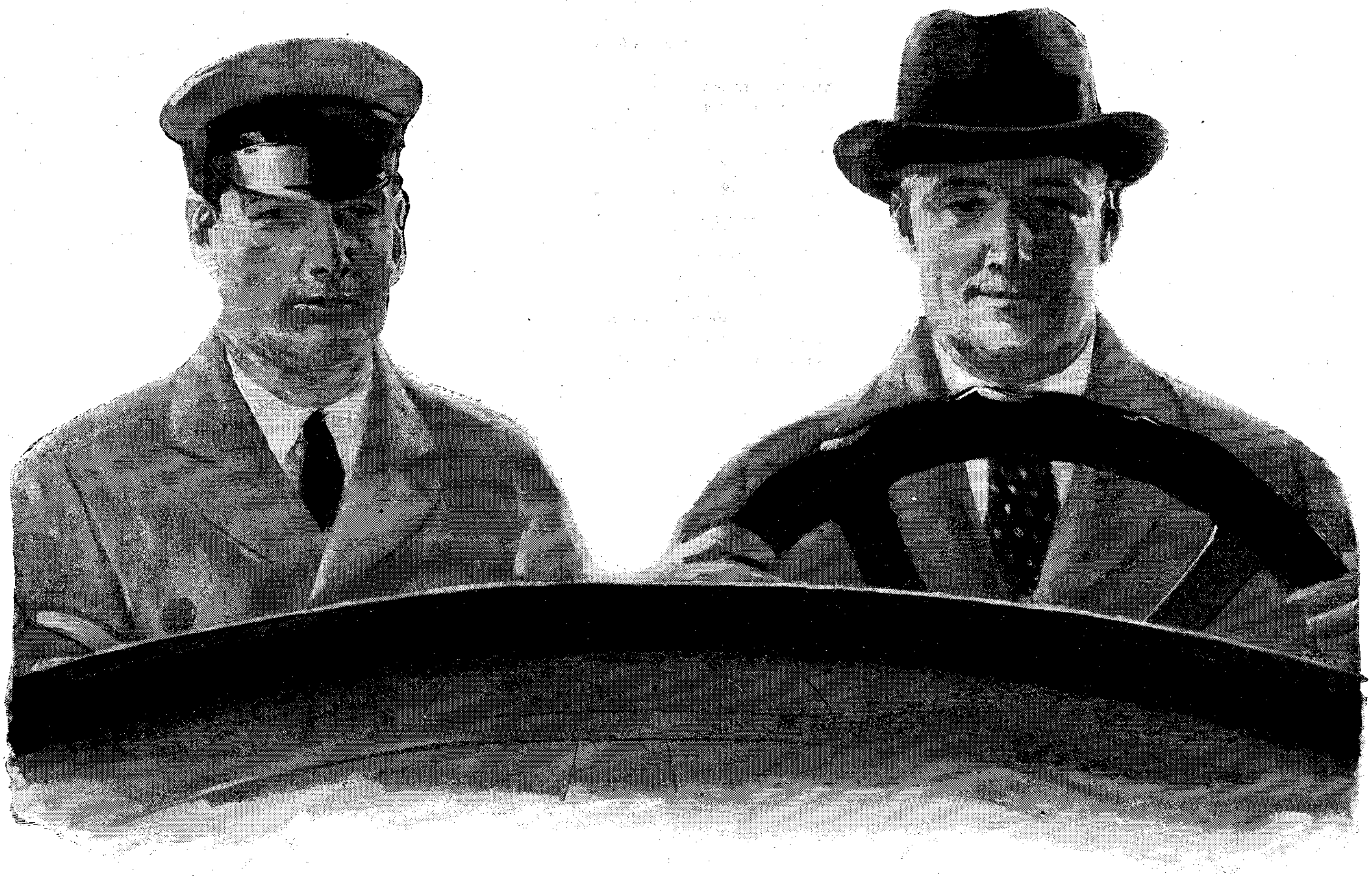
CONTRASTS

BY EDITH IVES WOODWORTH

The people whom I love the best
Are never here, but East or West.
And those from whom I'd run away,
I always see them, every day.

The things I love to talk about,
My heart will seldom let them out;
For folk I see prefer to hear
About the weathers of the year.

But oh the places I would find!
The people that I'd leave behind,
While just the few that went with me
Related to my heart should be.



Motor car performance so new—so smooth and satisfying—that you are unwilling to surrender the wheel.

CADILLAC

STANDARD OF THE WORLD

V-63

PERSONAL ▾ GLIMPSES

"MA" FERGUSON, OF TEXAS

SHE WILL BE GOVERNOR FERGUSON as soon as the formalities of the regular election are gone through, since the Democratic nomination, which she won after a spectacular fight, is tantamount to election. Also, she will be the first woman Governor in the history of these United States—and a portent, some are saying, of a woman President within the next fifty years or so. In the meantime, in order that the personality of history's first woman Governor may be understood, her friends are out with contradictions of a number of the legends that arose during the campaign. In the first place, reports a special correspondent of the New York *Times*, writing in Mrs. Ferguson's home town of Temple, Texas, the use of the word "Ma" has probably been misunderstood. As a matter of fact, announces this reporter:

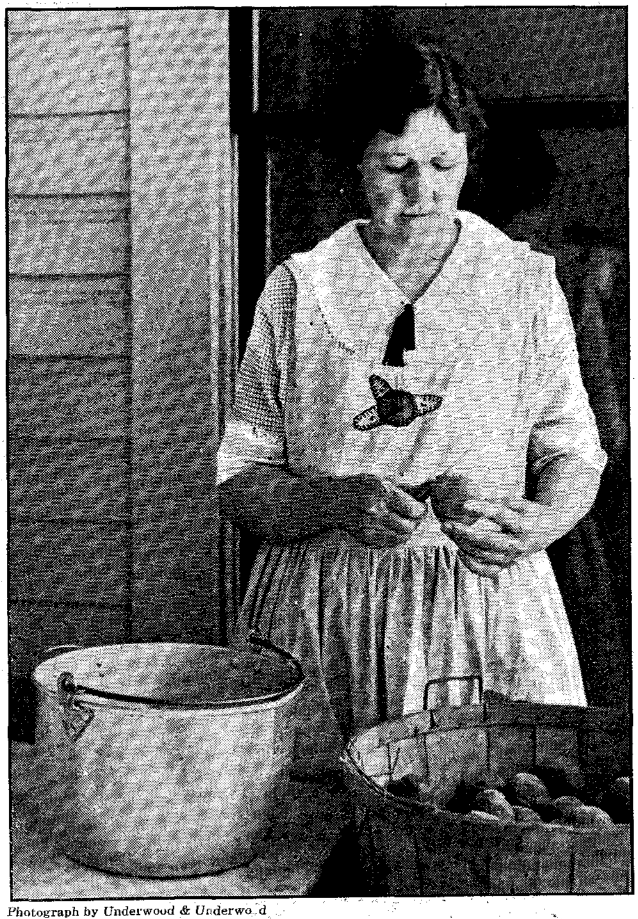
> Mrs. Ferguson is not "Ma" to her daughters or her husband. She is "mother" and "mama" to her two girls, and Miriam to her husband and intimate friends.
>
> "Ma" was used for campaign purposes, because Mrs. Ferguson's initials are "M. A." Her campaign managers advertised her to State and nation not as Mrs. M. A. Ferguson, which would be her signature to all State papers, but as "Ma" Ferguson.

Also, we are told, the new Governor is in no sense a kitchen drudge, with overwhelming devotion to broom and paring-knife, but a cultured woman, a college graduate, in fact. She is even credited with having done much to improve the education of her husband, ex-Governor James E. Ferguson. It is true, adds the correspondent, that:

> Mrs. Ferguson delights to make dainty things to eat, such as preserves, marmalades, jellies, and she is an excellent cook. But the Fergusons have servants, and Mrs. Ferguson is, in the full sense of the word, mistress of a household.
>
> Mrs. Ferguson is always neatly drest, and so far as the wearing of clothes is concerned, Texas would have no occasion to be ashamed of her as a Governor. She is unassuming, and has a kind word for everybody she comes in contact with, regardless of their social status. The iceman and the messenger-boy get as cordial a smile as does the banker or the rector of her church.
>
> She is a lifelong member of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and the first message she telegraphed when it became certain that she had received the nomination was to the rector of the church of which she is a member. He was in Chicago.
>
> The Ferguson home in Temple is that of a well-to-do American family of standing. It is well but simply furnished. Everything in the house shows the good taste of the woman who rules it.

Another correspondent, Harry E. Binnington, of the New York *Evening World*, arrived in Temple, visited Mrs. Ferguson shortly before her victory, and reported back to his paper that:

> A quiet sort of woman, stamped all over from aureole of graying dark brown hair to the soles of simple black low shoes, with the certain trade-mark of the good wife and thrifty home-maker, is demonstrating conclusively in her home here the old adage that tho "man may work from sun to sun, woman's work is never done."
>
> Ten years of political cyclones raging forever about the head of James E. Ferguson, Bell County farmer and banker, who became Governor overnight on the crest of a wave he created by the very force of his own personality, and who lost the office overnight in the undertow that came along, failed to discover Mrs. Miriam Amanda Ferguson as anything but the hospitable wife, attentive mother and perfect foil for Jim Ferguson.
>
> But a court decision that said her impeached husband could not be a candidate for office in Texas discovered Miriam Amanda Ferguson to Texas Democrats and to herself.
>
> "Jim" and "Mama" Ferguson sat in the spacious living-room of their home here two months ago and pondered over the court decision.
>
> "I'll tell you what, Jim," she said, "there isn't a law in the world that will keep me from running for Governor and fighting for the vindication of our name."
>
> "And there isn't a force under heaven that can keep you from winning," came back Jim Ferguson, who thinks he knows a thing or two about Texas voters.



Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

"THE NEXT GOVERNOR OF TEXAS IS A DARN GOOD COOK"

Mrs. Ferguson was presented with a bushel of peaches, at the height of her campaign. She and her daughter took time out to peel and preserve the peaches, then went ahead and swept the political boards.

Even further back, in fact, much further back in the history of the Fergusons, Mr. and Mrs., the correspondent of the New York *Morning World* finds drama and the promise of interesting things to come. He writes, in a summary of the joint Ferguson career:

> A few months less than a quarter of a century ago a girl named Miriam Wallace was married to Jim Ferguson, a young farmer of Bell County, Texas. Fate and politics cause strange things to happen. The license that was issued to Jim and Miriam was for two persons destined each to be Governor of Texas.
>
> The young farmer became Gov. James E. Ferguson. The woman victor in the run-off gubernatorial primaries of Texas, will almost certainly be the first woman Governor in the United States. She is now "about forty-seven," the mother of two daughters, and the grandmother of a four-year-old boy. She is, as she says, a "home-loving body," whose first happiness lies in chasing dust from behind the corners of pictures and in preparing meals famed for their excellence.
>
> Jim Ferguson, on the day in 1899 when he married Miriam Wallace, had but lately returned from the Pacific Coast, where he had been a railroad laborer and section boss. He was uneducated and probably had slight desire for what is called "book learning." But young Mrs. Ferguson was ambitious. In

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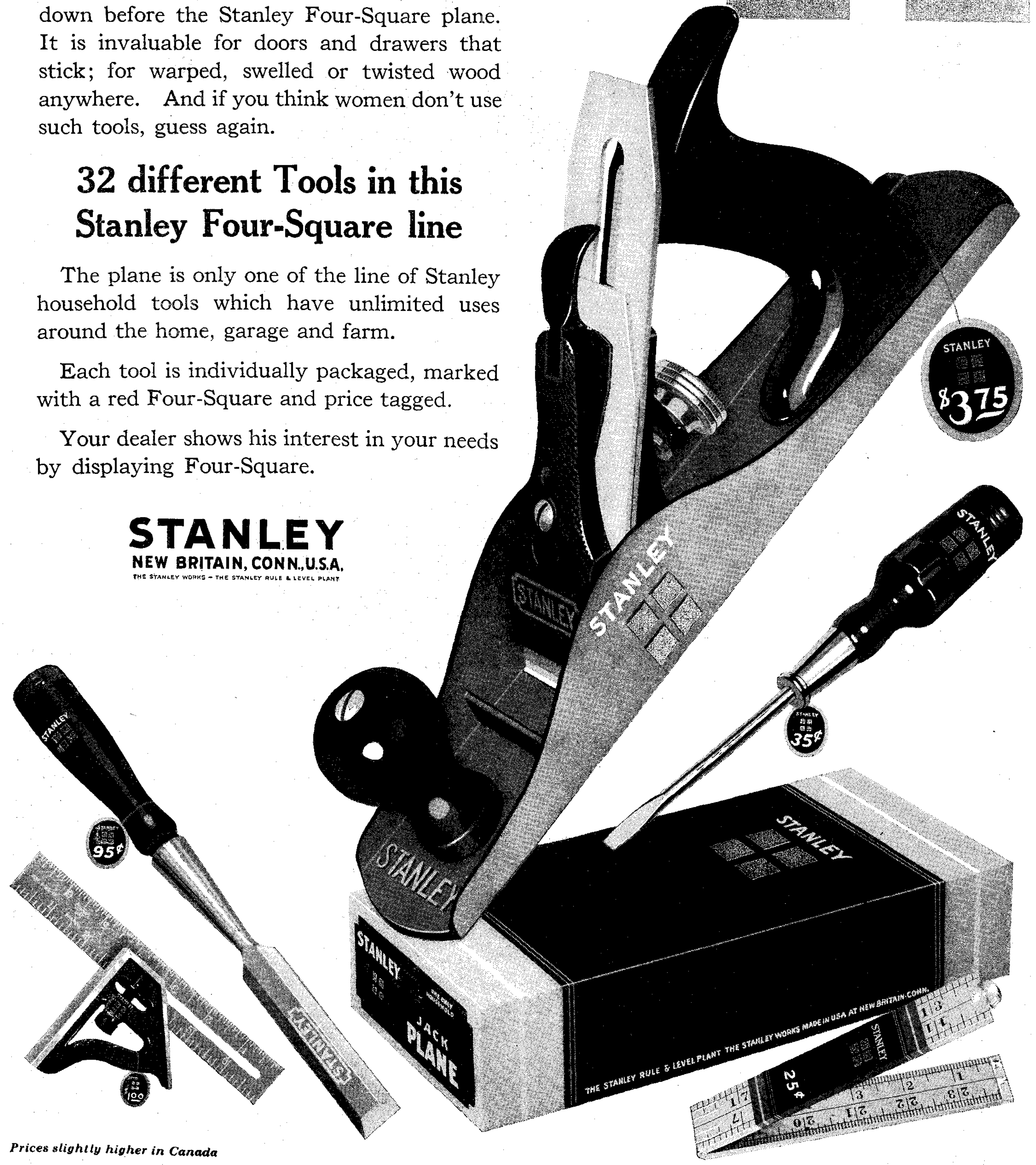
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FOUR-SQUARE HOUSEHOLD TOOLS

the first place she was a college graduate, and it was not long before Jim was reading law books in his spare moments.

His farm, too, suddenly began to prosper. Young Jim Ferguson became a leading member of his community. A brief fifteen years after his marriage he was elected Governor of Texas. The plank held responsible for his election was one in which he promised to relieve the financial difficulties of the tenant farmers.

Governor Ferguson then packed up his bags and went to Austin. Those who imagine Texas has no social distinctions are wrong. Young Jim, many of the Austin social set believed, might get along well enough on a Bell County farm, but as Chief Executive of the State he would be a failure. And, not knowing Mrs. Ferguson, they thought she would be a failure too.

But Mrs. Ferguson, as she had prepared her husband, prepared herself for the job. She engaged a social secretary versed in the technicalities of the duties of a Governor's wife. The farmer's wife became a State capital favorite. Jim Ferguson never quite lost his love of pungent and colloquial language. Possibly he realized clearly it was one of his best political assets. But if Jim cussed a little when making campaign speeches, he did not cuss at the functions held in the Executive Mansion.

In 1914, then, everything seemed clear sailing. Mrs. Ferguson, aside from her official duties, devoted herself to the training and education of her children. Probably she was a modern mother who believed in a measure of freedom for her children. At all events one of them married at the age of seventeen. Both have bobbed hair and both say their mother is "pretty as a picture." Three years passed quietly enough.

In 1917 came disaster. Charges were brought against Governor Ferguson, and finally he was impeached. Mrs. Ferguson gave everything she had to aid him. In 1918 she sold the property she had received from her father so her husband might seek vindication at the polls. But vindication was not due yet. He was overwhelmingly defeated.

Meanwhile, if it had not been so before, the Ku Klux Klan now became his bitter enemy. Two years ago Jim Ferguson ran for the United States Senate against Earl B. Mayfield. It marked the beginning of Ferguson's return to power. The Klan was an outstanding issue. A Senate committee is still trying to determine the right of Mayfield to the post.

Then came the opportunity for complete vindication politically. The gubernatorial primaries had come again. Ferguson announced his candidacy, but the courts held that because of his impeachment he was ineligible. Here Mrs. Ferguson stept into the breach. She protested that her first interest was in her home, but that the honor of her husband compelled her to run for Governor. "Ma" Ferguson became the center of a bitter struggle. It was anti-Klan against the Invisible Empire.

Husband and wife campaigned together. The oratory of Ferguson drew intense crowds in all parts of the State. Mrs. Ferguson toured the State also, and then conducted a campaign from her home. While automobiles carried "Me for Ma" pennants she alternated between her kitchen and the forum. Her platform was economy in State affairs—but first of all vindication for the man she loved.

And now, having won the run-off primaries, she is practically certain of election, altho there have been threats that the anti-Ferguson and Klan vote would rally about an independent candidate. Ordinarily the Democratic nomination, which Mrs. Ferguson has won, is equivalent to election in Texas.

The people of the State believe Jim Ferguson will be the real Governor. But others are not so certain. They say "Ma" has a mind of her own.

Pioneer stock is back of Miriam A. Ferguson, reports still another correspondent, Marshall Monroe, who went down to interview the successful candidate for the North American Newspaper Alliance. He announces that "the pioneer spirit is in herself, also, for she has blazed a trail that not many years ago would have seemed impossible." Mr. Monroe goes on, as quoted by the Hartford *Times:*

If any one opposed to woman in politics were to tell "Ma" Ferguson that "woman's place is in the home," she would agree wholeheartedly. But she would probably add that woman's home is her castle, and not her prison; and she could, if she cared to, show the home she has made for her husband and daughters, which is a home in the fullest sense, as more eloquent than argument that a broader interest is not death to domesticity.

For "Ma" Ferguson is essentially domesticated. She is primarily a mother and a wife; a grandmother, too, for the little son of her daughter, Mrs. George Nalle, of Austin, holds a very large place in her heart. She is not a politician. Indeed her interest in politics arises largely from those other interests. With children of her own, she wants the well-being of other children. The perfecting of State schools is one of the aims dearest to her.

"Ma" Ferguson's "home" is about 1,800 acres of land, as well as a building to dwell in. The building to dwell in is in Temple; the farm land is in the adjoining county. There are eleven tenants who cultivate it. "Ma" Ferguson knows and dearly loves every inch of it. She is something of an authority on every aspect of it. She can discuss the condition of the cotton crops with the farmers round about as intelligently as any of them. She is very proud of the exceptional flock of chickens on the farm; and she loves nothing better than a visit to "the place on the hill" where they flourish, fifteen hundred strong. She likes to take a pan of feed and watch them skurry from bush and undergrowth at her call. She recognizes and delights in their good points with the skill of an expert.

The Ferguson homestead is located on Little River, in one of the most picturesque sections of Bell County. It is made up of rolling country, with here and there a level field. It is black land in the heart of the cotton country of the State.

Every acre of it, every knoll and every creek that runs through it, all of it is familiar to Mrs. Ferguson. As she makes her frequent journeys round she stops at the various tenant farmers' houses to talk with the women of the place, discuss their problems with them, and, what is most striking in it all, she seems to know their major interests with a thoroughness that is surprizing. There is none of the politician about her greetings. There is a simple sincerity about her that unwaveringly hits the mark. In short, she is "just folks."

And the whole family is like that. There is none of the aloofness that might perhaps be expected. The two daughters have been greatly interested in their mother's campaign, but it has not affected their sense of proportion. Miss Dorrance Ferguson, who was her mother's "right-hand-man" during the campaign, worked very hard in the gubernatorial race. But the majority for her mother just "livened things up," as she expresses it.

There is a philosophy that Mrs. Ferguson cherishes which explains the simplicity surrounding her.

"We're what we are," she says. "No pretentious or false affectations can change us. When you seek to appear something you are not, then you alone are the loser."

And that simple code she has taught her daughters. "Ma" Ferguson delights in pointing out the charms of her native country to the interested visitor.

"There's the big house," she will say, drawing attention to a distant roof that is barely perceptible through the trees. And then she goes on to explain that every set of improvements has its particular designation, such as the "big house," the "little place," "the house on the creek," or "the place at the bridge."

Then, as the top of a small hill is reached, Mrs. Ferguson points to a roof, barely visible, surmounted by a huge stone chimney.

"That's where I was born," she says, and she tells of the incidents she remembers of the days when she was Miriam Wallace, daughter of a pioneer Texas family, and lived in a little hand-hewn log cabin down on Little River.

As she talks her eyes take on a far-away look and one can easily believe she is thinking of days when she wasn't nominee for Governor of Texas—days when the green-clad hills of Bell County made up her world, and it doesn't take a great deal of imagining to believe she sees again the young lawyer from Belton, tall and gangling then, ride up to her parents' home and plead his suit—the sort of suit that's not plead in a court of law.

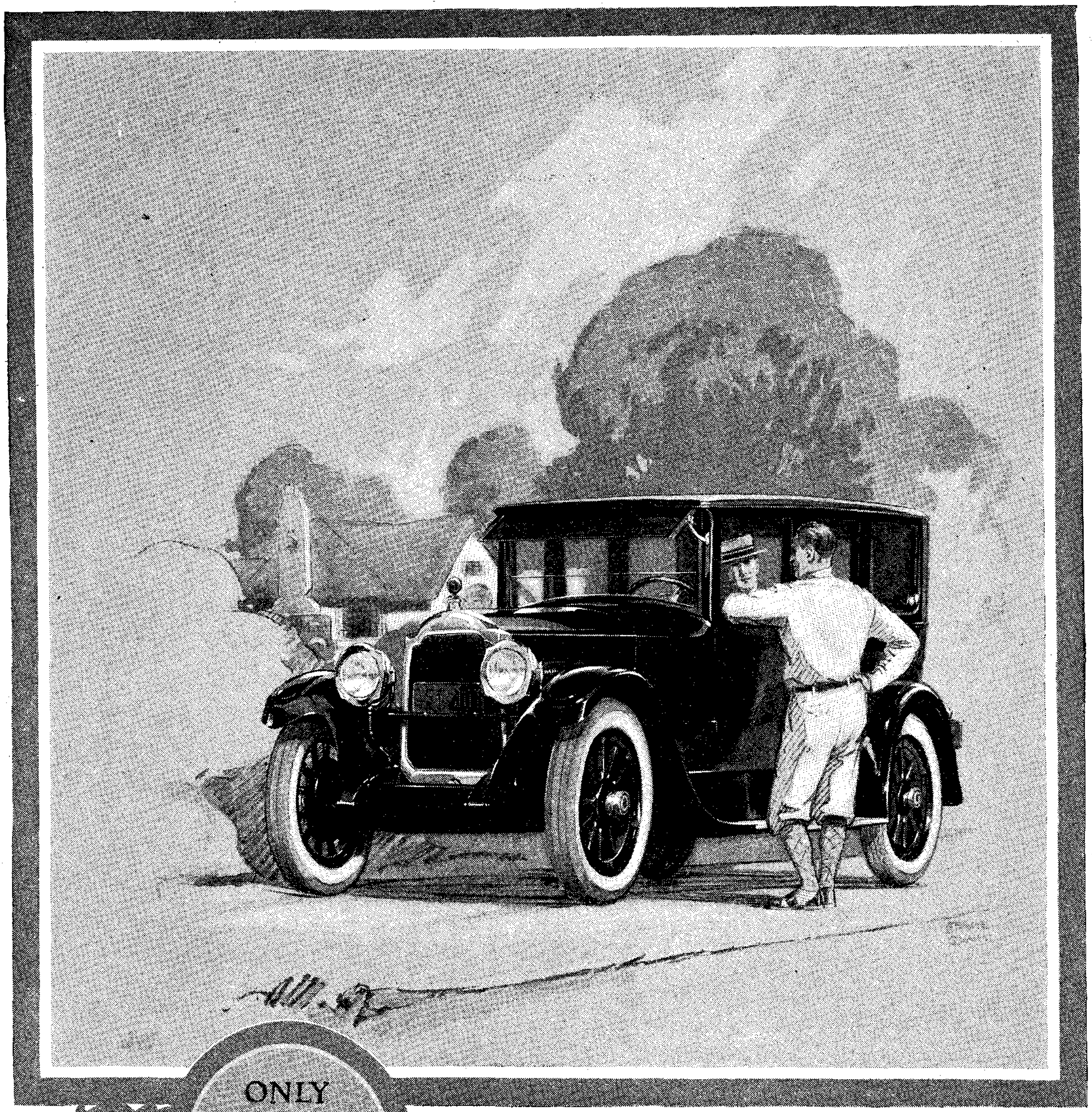
Mrs. Ferguson's interest in the daily routine of her own household is no less intense than her interest in the farm. One day when the campaign was hottest, an old friend at Tyler sent her a bushel of unusually fine peaches. She had a lot to do that day—a huge lot of telegrams and letters had to be answered, and a visit to the down-town office had to be made, to the accompaniment of another batch of congratulations, pledges of support and requests for information.

But the housewife was not swallowed up by the political candidate. She wasn't going to let those peaches spoil, and she managed to get them preserved before the tremendously busy day was done. That is characteristic; she gets what she wants and she accomplishes what she sets out to do.

There have been those who have hinted that "Ma" Ferguson will be but a nominal Governor, and that Jim Ferguson, her husband, will be the power behind the throne. Some of these hints reached the ears of Mrs. Ferguson, and she repudiated them in no uncertain terms.

"I want to say right here," she said, "when the voters of Texas elect me—it's me—Jim Ferguson won't be Governor any more than Felix Robertson will be Governor, and he hasn't a chance."

"Ma" Ferguson has a goodly endowment of some of the most important qualifications for the position she is going to hold. Determination she has. Pluck is hers. Adversity, her friends say, has but given her added strength.



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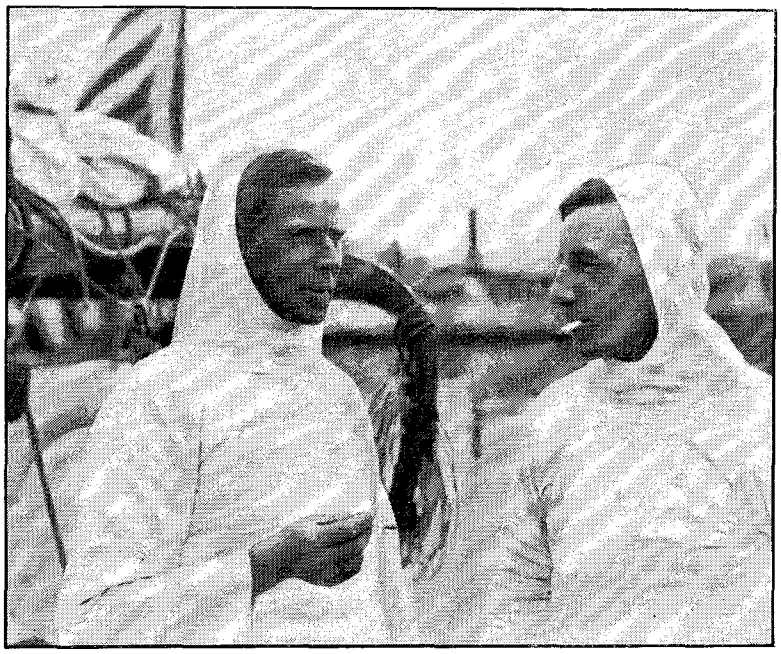
and that the standardized charges for adjustments and repairs are the lowest he has ever experienced.

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

WRECKED EXPLORERS ON AN ICEBERG "SHIP"

A STRANGE, PERILOUS VOYAGE on a huge ice-floe, with a "deckhouse" built of ice-slabs reinforced by a few boards salvaged from their half-wrecked ship, enabled twenty-one Arctic adventurers to make port in Reykjavik, Iceland, at about the time when the American world-flyers left for Greenland. The American airmen, of course, stand before the world as types of the adventurer supreme; but nevertheless those unheralded and unsung sailors on their way home to Denmark could boast their adventures also. All winter they had been lost in the Arctic, conducting, in the words of one reporter who heard their story, "the world's strangest voyage," as they floated about, depending upon winds and currents to take them somewhere, with their "once good ship, half-filled with water, hitched on behind the berg, so that they might salvage her if the chance arose." There were such details as "curious and accommodating visitors in the shape of polar bears, some of whom remained to grace the larder." A less welcome visitor was an Arctic hurricane which rent the berg apart, so that the ice-floe ship broke in two right where the improvised deckhouse had been. The water-logged ship escaped during the storm, but the adventurers dashed over the ice and recaptured the fugitive. Then came a trek over ice-packs, rescue by Eskimos, and a long trip in sledges back to the outpost of civilization. Helen Augur, who sends the record of this Arctic nights' adventure, in a special copyrighted dispatch from Iceland to the New York *World*, prefaces her story with the comment that:



Courtesy of the New York *Herald Tribune*

THE CAPTAIN AND ENGINEER OF THE GOOD SHIP *ICEBERG*

Lieut. Louis Jensen, at the right, was elected skipper of one of the strangest crews that ever cruised in the Arctic. Engineer Jorgensen is shown with him.

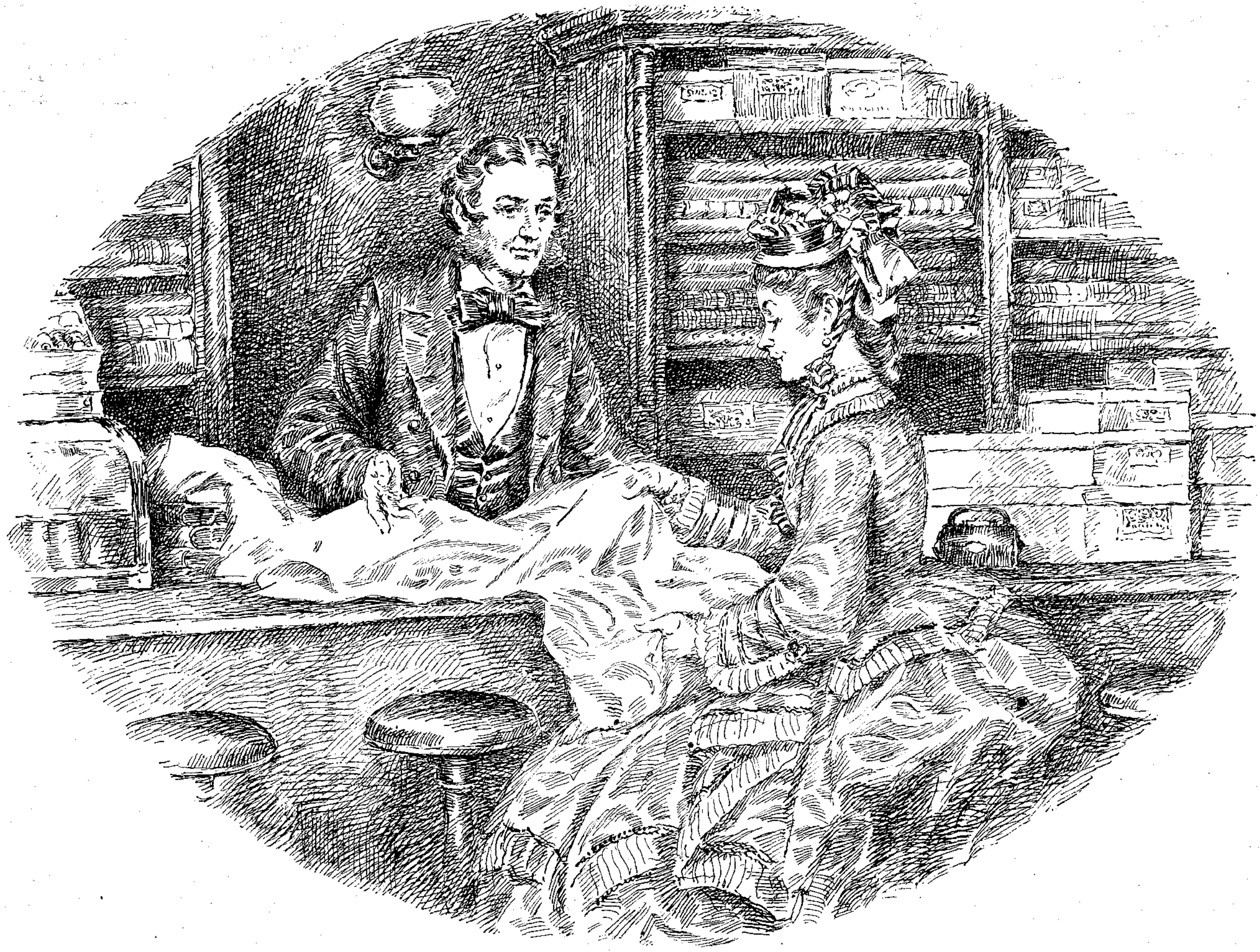
> It is a classic of the Arctic, the strangest story ever told. We have read tales of iceberged ships, of frozen pirates, of dashes across the great ice-packs, but never such as this. There were no lives lost. There were no hardships encountered, or rather they were not strest as hardships by the crew of twenty-one, who arrived here on the way back to their Danish homes. To them their months of adventure are but a part of the hazards of the voyage in this part of the world, and to be expected.
>
> The twenty-one men from the Danish ship *Teddy* are here in this metropolis of the Arctic world, brought back from Greenland by the Norwegian ship *Quest*, which had gone in search of them.
>
> I saw the *Teddy's* crew, who have just come back from Greenland. Walking along the harbor front, I saw a gale-fighting Norwegian ship just laying down her anchor. She was cased in heavy wood for ice, and she had seen plenty of ice. She swung round on her anchor, and I saw her name across the quarterdeck. It was the *Quest*, that took Shackleton to the Antarctic two years ago and left him there forever.
>
> Now she was back in Norwegian hands and a Norwegian expedition had just taken her to Greenland to try to find the crew of the *Teddy*, wrecked in the ice last summer. Through all the winter their fate had been unknown, for east Greenland from summer to summer is as remote from the world as the pole itself. The *Quest* found the entire crew of twenty-one men alive in Angmagsalik, the Eskimo harbor due west of Iceland. Here they were.
>
> Down came the boats. Major Isaacson was the first to land. His name stands as high as Peary's and Amundsen's in this part of the world. Major Isaacson, a Norwegian, had gone to find the Danes. That is Arctic courtesy.

Then came the *Teddy's* crew. They were beautiful to look at, reports the woman writer, who stood watching them. "Drest in summer Eskimo clothes of white cloth and high seal-hide boots, they surged down the street, carrying their improvised sea-chests and bags full of skins." She testifies:

> The Icelanders lining the wharf were powerful, fresh-colored sailors and fishers, but they suddenly looked frail beside these triumphant men.
>
> Well, here they were. But how had they escaped the ice? How had they lived through the Greenland winter without their ship?
>
> I heard the first story of their adventure. Reykjavik is no place for second-hand, stale yarns. The men came off the ship and told me their story. It is not one to be jotted down and read on a Sunday morning in New York. One should hear it as I heard it—in broken English, made eloquent with a flashing smile or a gesture.
>
> This is a small place, yet the sturdy Danes had a cosmopolitan audience. In the gathering that heard the saga were the members of the crew of the *Lief Erickson*, a forty-foot cutter, which is retracing the old Norse route to America, discovered before the year 1000. The captain of the *Lief Erickson* is William Washburn Nutting, president of the Cruising Club of America. On board with him are Bjarne Fleischer, John Olaf Todahl and Arthur Sturges Hildebrand. Except Fleischer, a Norwegian, all are New Yorkers.
>
> The *Lief Erickson* left Christiania June 8 and called at Bergen, the Shetlands, the Faroes and Icelandic ports. They left Reykjavik for Greenland, Labrador, Nova Scotia and New York.
>
> The *Teddy* went into Greenland last summer to investigate, if you please, the possibilities of colonizing the country. The expedition consisted of ten trappers and a crew of eleven, including men with scientific training and interests. When they were caught in the ice, with one chance in a hundred of escape, the men held a council and, doing away with ship's regulations, elected as their leader the youngest of the three officers, Lieut. Louis Jensen, of Copenhagen, twenty-three years old, who assumed command and became the hero of the expedition.

Jensen told the story of the adventure which the *Tribune* reporter transcribes. The record runs:

> On August 9 the *Teddy* started southward from 75 degrees latitude, bound for home. It was far from an ideal time for a voyage, for it was just the season when the great ice-pack around the pole loosens at the edges and begins to float south, joined by fresh-water bergs broken off from the glaciers which cover Greenland. At that time the ocean between Iceland and Greenland is dotted with large and small bergs. When there is an offshore wind the strip of ocean along the coast is navigable. When the wind comes from the east the ice-packs and navigation is adjourned. Luck was with the men on the *Teddy* for the first eleven days. They made fifty-seven miles south, and then, fifty miles from the coast, they were trapt in an ice-pack.
>
> Being caught in the ice is all in the day's work in Arctic navigation. Sometimes you get out, sometimes you don't. The *Teddy* labored, a prisoner for a month, and only for three days could she as much as edge her way a yard. Even a ship built for fighting ice can not hold out for long, and the *Teddy* soon was disabled. When the pumps could no longer keep up with the leakage it was time to leave the ship.
>
> Then began the strangest voyage in the world. On October 9 Lieutenant Jensen took his men off the ship to the neighboring



BUILDING A BUSINESS

"IN THE last forty years we have built a great business," said the vice-president of a big corporation. "Charley and Mac bought that corner and built up a good business," said Aunt Carrie, the family chronicler. "We built this business in the early days," said the owner of a cross-roads general store.

The vice-president, Aunt Carrie and the country storekeeper are plain, matter-of-fact people, not given to flighty talk or figures of speech. Yet they use, in every-day conversation, one of the most imaginative and fanciful phrases in our language—and everybody, in business or out, knows what they mean!

For everybody knows that stores and factories, banks, warehouses and terminals are but the outward, material symbols of business. Back of each of these there rises, shadowy and vast, the great structure of the real business. Based on good-will, bound together with consumer and dealer contacts, cemented with fair dealing, this invisible structure rises slowly behind every honest enterprise.

The actual value in money of this invisible, intangible business is tremendous. A great soap company values this structure at double the sum of all its physical properties. A motor-car manufacturer lists it among the first of his assets. A confectioner in a small town sold this invisible property for three times what his stock, building and fixtures brought him.

The master builders of to-day know that this invisible property can be planned and erected as definitely as a structure of concrete and steel. For advertising creates good-will, not in unrelated units, but in the mass. It fosters, and even commands, fair dealing. It establishes the confidence of dealer and consumer alike, not by hundreds, but by millions. And advertising, like any other form of creative energy, works best and produces most when under experienced direction and intelligent restraint.

N. W. AYER & SON

ADVERTISING HEADQUARTERS, PHILADELPHIA

NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO

> iceberg, about 300 feet across. The *Teddy* was tied up to the edge and the whole expedition began to move south at the rate of twenty-five miles a day. The deckhouse and all stores and clothing were moved to the new cruiser.
>
> I have seen the log of the good ship *Iceberg*. The lieutenant kept it in meticulous order and illustrated it with sketches. Everything on the ice cruiser was shipshape. In the middle was the deckhouse with the men's hammocks, behind it the stores, and near by a workshop where the crew was kept busy making sledges, sleeping-bags and winter clothing and boots. The ship's instruments were set up in the snow, and all observations were made as usual.
>
> A watch of two men was set for polar bears. Against the white snow the intruders could advance within a few yards. It was a question whether the bear or the crew would get a free meal. But the patrol did not always shoot the bears. One old snowy veteran came sauntering into the *Iceberg* one night when there was already a good supply of bear meat. From his amiable expression the men decided he was paying a social call, so one of them entertained him with several selections on the mandolin. The shaggy visitor was rude enough to yawn several times, and then with entire incivility he lay down on his side and went to sleep.
>
> "Our deckhouse was like the Blue Grotto in Capri," said Lieutenant Jensen. "The light came from the floor. Ice is all very well, but it does melt. Every morning the first man to wake up would reach down from his hammock to see how deep the pool was on the floor. 'Well, is it high or low boots to-day?' everybody would ask."
>
> For the first ten days aboard the *Iceberg* the log recorded quiet weather. In quiet weather there is no swell of the sea and no danger of the ice heaving and breaking. The men were all in fine spirits, working on their winter equipment all day, and every night celebrating the birthday of one of the crew or of convenient "sisters and cousins and aunts."
>
> But the leader did plenty of thinking. With the sextant and chronometer he determined their position every day. They had started their ice cruise at about 74 degrees, and they had to get south to the Eskimo settlement at Angmagsalik, at 65 degrees 37 minutes, a distance of nearly 600 miles. There was no possibility of making a break across the ice toward the coast farther north, for they would only encounter dangerous glaciers and no Eskimos.
>
> There was only a fool's chance that their cruiser would be obliging enough to take them southward near the coast to the desired latitude. The probability was much stronger that their berg would move eastward into the open sea and south until it melted beneath them, or else would pack close to the Greenland shore and dash them against the snow-cliffs.

But Lieutenant Jensen, who, in the words of the reporter, "is young enough to be optimistic," coined the slogan "Angmagsalik by Christmas," and made his crew adopt it. Then they waited. However:

> The first thing that happened was a hurricane. A navigator with a stout ship under him dreads the Greenland hurricane, but when your ship is a brittle iceberg, the affair becomes serious. The tempest swooped down on them at night when everybody but the watch was in his hammock. There came a tremendous crack like a cannon shot. Some one reached over the side of his hammock. "We're flooded!" he shouted.
>
> It was the sea coming in. The treacherous iceberg had cracked in two exactly in the middle of the bunkhouse. A chasm two meters wide opened, the hammocks stretched taut and broke, and the little house was broken as the two sides of the crack churned madly up and down. Slipping and tumbling, the men escaped and made for the poor old *Teddy*, which in that desperate situation seemed a haven of safety.
>
> The morning still was stormy, but all hands had to scramble back to their fragment of iceberg, for the piece to which the *Teddy* was tied began to go at a faster rate. The crew managed to move their belongings ten meters and saw the *Teddy* slip out of reach half a mile to the south.
>
> Now the situation approached desperation. They must leave the ice, but where could they land? Not under a glacier. There was only one thing to do—to prepare the sledges with food and ammunition for a month, two men in each sledge, and to start southeast across the chopping fragments of ice. Once the start was made, return was impossible. The rest of the stores had to be abandoned. There was only a crazy chance that when they neared the shore they might find a bear-hunting Eskimo. With the blizzard almost blinding them, they began to move across the ice. The first day they toiled for twelve hours, with sweat running down their bodies in spite of the cold. And they made exactly 500 meters.
>
> The next day, October 30, they had a smoother run, and overtook the *Teddy* by night. They slept aboard for the last time, and used what food they found on the ship to save their slender stores. Then they took a final leave of their ship, which went down two days later, and went on.
>
> The next night proved to be the most critical of all. It happens once in a hundred times that one has the hundredth chance. It was this chance that saved them.
>
> At 3 o'clock in the morning a terrific tempest of snow and wind began. Once more the ice began to separate and chop up and down. The men were in their sleeping-bags, with their sledges beside them. The watch called Lieutenant Jensen and pointed ahead. The gleaming expanse of white ice that had lain to the south was gone. They were heading eastward, and before them was the silent blackness of the Arctic Sea. That meant destruction.
>
> By a freak the wind turned right-about and carried them twelve miles toward the coast, saving them days of toil. But when they were within three miles of the coast, their relief was over. Crashing against the perpendicular cliffs were the hugest icebergs the men had ever seen—700 feet high and two or three miles across. Their block of ice was heading straight for these crashing bergs.
>
> "Well," said Lieutenant Jensen, "there was nothing to do. Take a cigaret, say to your sleeping partner, 'Good-night.' That's all. And in the morning the wind stops, the ice is quiet. 'All right. Good-morning!'"

They were saved—for the moment, anyway. Providence seemed to be playing on their side, and Providence is a noteworthy part of any adventure such as these men of Denmark found themselves mixed up in. The sudden going down of the wind left them, it is true, some miles from shore, and no very hospitable shore either. Straight granite crags and cliffs rose from the ice-strewn water and the pack-ice near the shore. In the next three days, continues the chronicler of their adventure, they put to work all the energy and discretion at their disposal. Finally, toward the end of the third day:

> They covered the distance to shore and found a cliff they could climb. Somebody remembered a rumor that there was a lone Eskimo hut ten miles away. A party of three was sent to search for it. After several days they returned. The Eskimo hut was there, but it had been deserted for years.
>
> "Then it was very bad," the lieutenant admitted. "We thought that perhaps in a place thirty miles away there were Eskimos. We chose three of our best men, and sent them in sledges ahead. We started afterward, and a storm marooned us on an island. The men left November 7, and for the next week we heard nothing. Every man had once a day only so much food"—and he held out his cigaret-box. "But our scouts had luck. I told them to go here, and they went here," pointing to his map. "That was wrong, but that was all right. The place where I told them to go there were no Eskimos, and the place where they went by mistake they found Eskimos hunting bears. So we were saved."
>
> The rescue party started with Eskimos in fourteen sledges to find the rest of the crew. They, meanwhile, had taken advantage of improved weather to go from their island to the shore, breaking through the newly forming ice with a boat. In the morning they saw an Eskimo. He ran forward and embraced them as if they were his lost sons. "Come all to my house," he told them in sign language. "I have plenty of food—two seals."
>
> That was their first taste of seal meat, which was destined to become their sole diet for the winter. The lieutenant says it is a good thing to be very hungry when you eat it for the first time. The seals are caught and put just as they come out of the water into a snowdrift, away from the greedy dogs. When meat is wanted the Eskimo woman puts the whole seal, without removing any of the organs, into a huge pot to boil. There is always seal meat ready. You eat seal three times a day, and then every few days you crave salt and gather seaweed from the shore at low tide. That is Eskimo diet.
>
> The friendly old Eskimo took them two by two across new "rubber ice" to a larger settlement ten miles to the north where finally they were joined by the three scouts.
>
> "What a fine sight it was," said the lieutenant. "We thought our men were lost in the south and then one night we saw coming across the white snow fourteen black sledges. So we were all together again. Everything was all right."
>
> For a month the *Teddy* crew lived with the Eskimos; but they remembered their slogan, "Angmagsalik by Christmas," and finally started with dog-sledges for the settlement. Some days they made as much as thirty-five miles over the packed snow. They arrived at the little settlement with its Eskimo huts and its three Europeans—the doctor, the priest and the "master" of the stores. For Christmas dinner as a special treat they had boiled figs from the store and field mice.

Squibb's Dental Cream
Squibb's Boric Acid
Squibb's Rochelle Salt
Squibb's Sodium Bicarbonate
Squibb's Epsom Salt
Squibb's Sodium Phosphate
Tasteless
Squibb's Milk Sugar

The "Emergency Drug Store" in the home

THERE in the bathroom wall . . . nearer than the nearest drug store . . . available instantly . . . the Squibb-filled medicine cabinet. And right at hand for an emergency.

Squibb-filled, for extreme purity. Squibb-filled, for correct strength. Squibb-filled, for safety. Not merely one or two Squibb Household Products in an assortment of products of doubtful value, but Squibb throughout.

That is the kind of medicine cabinet your physician will approve. For he recommends these identical Squibb Products in his daily practice. Further, he knows that, since 1858, the House of E. R. Squibb & Sons has stood for all that is highest in quality and ethics. A fact which every pharmacist recognizes.

Restock your medicine cabinet *completely* with household products bearing the purity-mark, "Squibb." Insist upon the original Squibb packages.

Then you will be in a position to co-operate *fully* with your family physician. You will have the very products he prefers. You will also have the comforting assurance that you are using the purest products possible—products whose formulæ *start* with the "Priceless Ingredient."

Squibb's Bicarbonate of Soda—Free from all impurities; without bitter taste. Will not irritate the stomach.

Squibb's Epsom Salt—More agreeable to take than the ordinary unpurified market product.

Squibb's Special Epsom Salt—Free from the usual bitter taste. Pleasant to take.

Squibb's Castor Oil (Tasteless)—Purified by a new process which renders it lastingly free from the usual characteristic taste and odor.

Squibb's Boric Acid—Granular for rapid solution, or soft powder for dusting. A soothing, mild antiseptic.

Squibb's Milk of Magnesia—Made by a special process. Free from grit and the usual alkaline earthy taste.

Squibb's Dental Cream—Made with Squibb's Milk of Magnesia. Protects the teeth from Acid Decay. Soothes tender gums. Protects for hours.

Squibb's Saccharin Tablets—Perfectly pure and readily soluble.

Squibb's Extract of Vanilla—A product of exceptionally fine flavor and unusual strength.

Squibb's Epsom Salt

SQUIBB

THE "PRICELESS INGREDIENT" OF EVERY PRODUCT
IS THE HONOR AND INTEGRITY OF ITS MAKER

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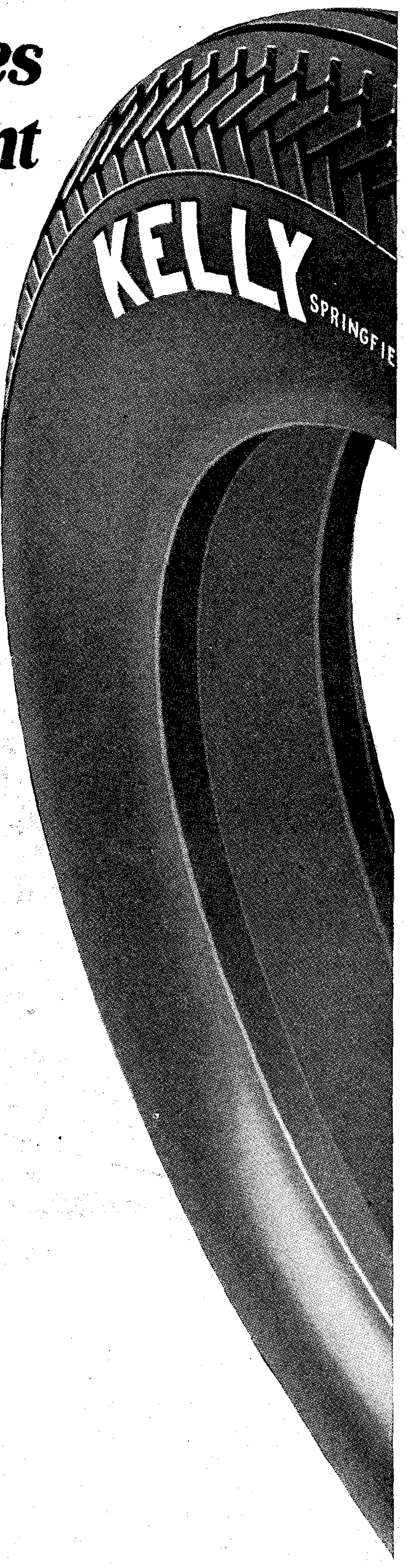
Kelly-Springfield announces a revolutionary improvement in tire construction



An entirely new method, used only by Kelly, makes it possible to build the bead as an integral part of the tire, doing away with bead separation and permitting a far stronger and more flexible construction.

The Kelly-Springfield Tire Company, after exhaustive experiments, has adopted a new and radically different process of building tires.

This method is explained and pictured on the following page. Its advantages are obvious.

In the balloon and semi-balloon tires, with their large cross-section, their comparatively thin sidewalls and their low air pressure, a terrific strain is thrown on the tire just above the point where the bead is fastened in. Particularly is this true when the car is rounding corners or turning a curve, since at such times the weight of the car is not centered above the tread of the tire.

The new and greatly improved process of tire building adopted by the Kelly-Springfield Tire Company makes it possible to build the bead as an integral part of the carcass, thus fortifying a heretofore vulnerable spot.

The wires which form the bead are absolutely anchored in place; they *cannot* separate or pull out.

Aside from this great advantage, there is the added advantage that the cords are continuous, from the beginning of the inner ply to the end of the outer.

This means that instead of some 6,000 or 7,000 *short* cords, each cut off at the bead, the new Kelly construction uses only about 460 *long* cords, making a far stronger yet more flexible construction. The process by which the new Kelly Cords are built makes buckling and wrinkling of the layers of cord impossible; the tension of the cords is absolutely uniform.

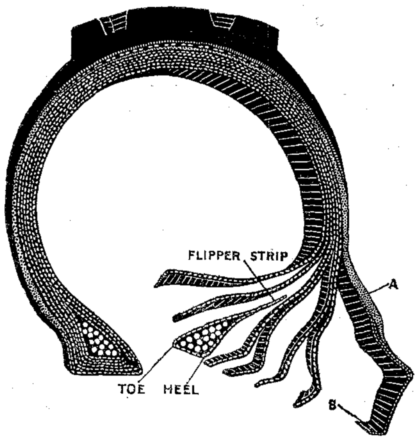
Important as this great advance in tire building is to the user of high pressure tires, it is even more important to the car-owner who uses balloon tires, since it does away with one of the most common sources of possible trouble in the balloon tire made by the ordinary method.

Study the pictures on the next page. They will show you why this new construction, used only by Kelly, is the most genuinely valuable improvement since the advent of the cord tire.

Kelly-Springfield Tire Co.

250 West 57th Street - New York, N. Y.

The ordinary way

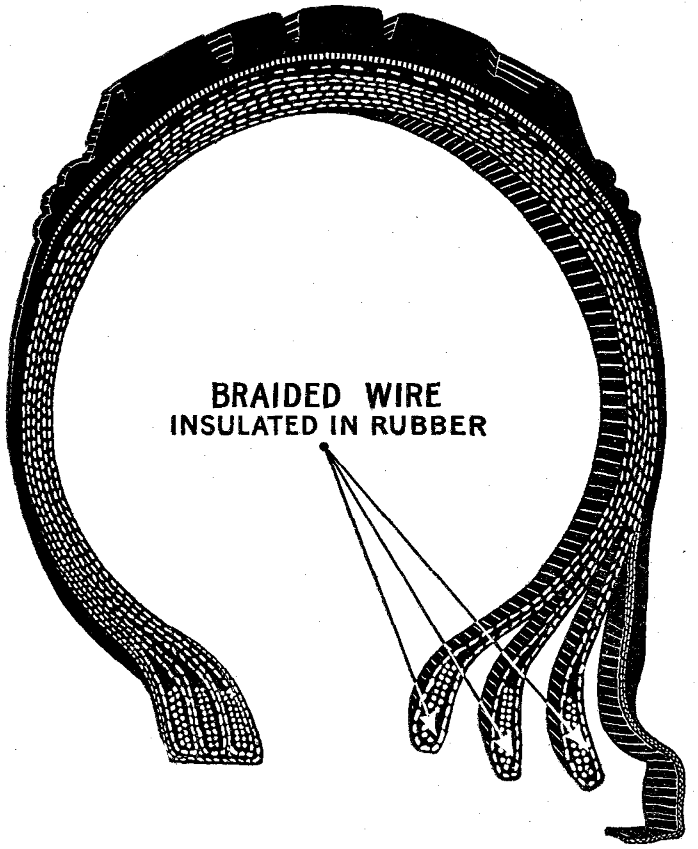


In all tires made by the ordinary method, the bead, composed of strands of braided wire insulated in rubber, is built as a separate unit in the form of a ring and partly cured. It is then fastened into the tire by the plies of cord fabric which partially enclose it. These plies are not wrapped entirely around the bead, but are cut off—at the "toe" or at the side by some makers and at the "heel" by others—so that some plies extend along one side of the bead and some along two sides, but none around all three. The loose ends of the plies are then covered by the "chafer strip," which extends from the point marked "A" to the point marked "B" in the drawing.

Most makers, also use what is called a "flipper strip," which passes around the bead and extends an inch or two upward between two of the layers of cord. This flipper strip helps to hold in the bead, but it also has the effect of stiffening the lower part of the sidewall so that the point at which it ends forms a sort of hinge where the flexing of the sidewall, particularly in the low pressure tire, is localized, making an acute angle of bend.

One of the great advantages of the new Kelly construction is the fact that the flipper strip is eliminated.

The new KELLY *way*



By the use of an entirely new and radically different process of manufacture, used only by Kelly, the bead is formed by enclosing strips of insulated braided wire in the loops formed by the cords, which, instead of extending merely from bead to bead as in the ordinary construction, are continuous, from the beginning of the inner ply to the end of the outer. Thus the bead is actually a *part* of the tire from the first, instead of being set into it later and held in by adhesion.

With the new Kelly construction no flipper strip is necessary, and as the cords are not cut off at the beads, but are continuous and are built in at an absolutely uniform tension the tire naturally has more "give" and flexibility. The bead *cannot* break out or separate, and since there is no flipper strip to cause a stiffening of that part of the sidewall nearest the rim, a source of possible trouble is removed.

CONRAD'S GREATEST ROMANCE—HIMSELF

LITERARY AUTHORITIES have read his title clear to a place among the great romantic writers of all times, but Joseph Conrad's own career, say those who are interested in life rather than in literature, is stranger, more romantic, and more significant, than his greatest story. That a Polish boy, with an unpronounceable name, unable to speak a word of English until he was nearly nineteen years old, and of scant education even in his native tongue—that such a boy should have reached the place in English letters which Conrad held when he died, is certainly a climax of both romance and realism. His original manuscripts were sold, at public sale, for more than $100,000, some time ago, and the value of them has, naturally, increased since the writer's death.

"It was in 1878," writes Percy A. Hutchison, in the *International Book Review*, taking up some considerations of Conrad's career, "that there landed in the English north seaport of Lowestoft a lad, slight of build and rather short of stature, who had been born in the Polish province of the Ukraine nineteen years before. The lad's name was Teodor Josef Konrad Korzeniowski." For the rest, continues Mr. Hutchison:

International Newsreel photograph

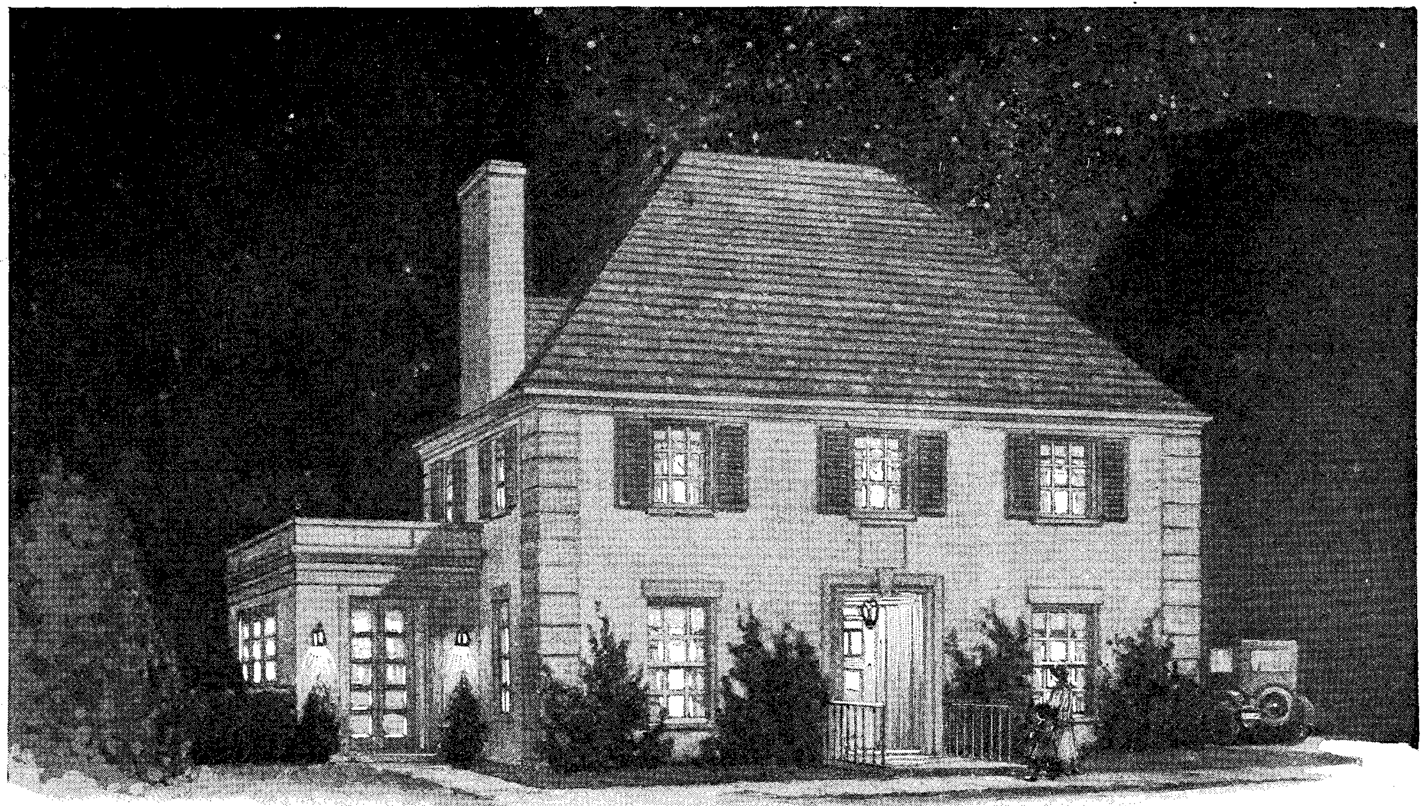
THE ENGLISH NOVELIST WHO GREW FROM A POLISH SAILOR

Love of adventure was the directing force in the life of Joseph Conrad, whose rise to literary greatness surpasses even the great romances produced by his imagination.

> He was a shy boy, speaking no English; but he was consumed with a devouring passion for the sea and the ambition to ship before the mast under the red ensign of the British merchant service. Masters of British sailing-ships cared little about the nationality or the speech of those they signed; they were used to inarticulate foreigners from the ends of the earth. If a man could keep his grip on a bellying topsail when reefing down in a westerly gale, and hold the vessel on her course through the whip of a North Sea blizzard, nothing else was of any moment; and the Polish lad already knew something of seamanship, learned aboard French craft in the Mediterranean and on two voyages to the West Indies. He soon found a ship—the Lowestoft coaster, *Skimmer of the Seas*. Her skipper's name has been forgotten long since, and is scarcely to be come across unless in the yellowed pages of some marine journal of the day, while that of Joseph Conrad will endure so long as English literature is read. Strange history for one of foreign birth—from forecastle to quarter-deck, and from command on the quarter-deck to a commanding position in the literature of an adopted land!
>
> And yet this evolution, tho unique, is far from inexplicable. On the contrary, it was as inevitable as is all evolution. Granting, as of course must be granted, that the artistic impulse was latent in Conrad from the first, his art and his seafaring, instead of being the result of separate causes, will be seen as the result of one single and all-dominating cause. In an article which very likely will prove to have been his last individual expression (it is understood that a work in collaboration remains), Conrad has himself furnished the key, the master-key.

The article appeared in *The National Geographic Magazine* for March of this year, under the title of "Geography and Some Explorers." The entire piece is significant, says Mr. Hutchison, as the confession of faith of an artist and a philosopher, but there is one passage that stands out, that goes to the very heart of all Conrad's psychology, all his philosophy, all his living." In 1888, explains the writer:

> Conrad, who had received his certificate as master mariner a few years earlier, was in command of a sailing-ship loading at Sydney, Australia, for Mauritius. "All of a sudden," he writes, "all the deep-lying, historic sense of the exploring adventures in the Pacific surged up to the surface of my being. Almost without reflection I sat down and wrote a letter to my owners, suggesting, instead of the usual southern route, I take the ship to Mauritius by way of Torres Strait. I ought to have received a severe rap on the knuckles for submitting such an unheard-of proposition."
>
> Dangerous waters, Torres Strait, for sailing-vessels, because of the calms that prevail there; as dangerous, almost, as the Sargosso Sea; and except for the Spanish explorer, Torres, for whom the Strait is named, and James Cook, the English explorer, perhaps never traversed by any European sailing-ship. Yet Conrad was bent on attempting the passage, and for the reason, the sole reason, that in spirit he was one with the great explorers who were dead; their imagination was his imagination, their courage his courage. "I was never lonely at sea," he writes in the same article, "because I never lacked company—the company of the great navigators."
>
> So Conrad trimmed his sails and headed through Torres Strait, for, instead of the expected "rap on the knuckles," his owners gave him the permission he desired, merely adding somewhat plaintively, that they supposed he knew the insurance would cost them more. "It must have been a romantic day in the office of Messrs. H. Simpson & Sons," says Conrad. It must, indeed, when hard-fisted owners would pay an increase of insurance premiums that one of their captains might take to dangerous waters merely to follow in the wake of an explorer dead two hundred years! More probably they thought him mad—as he was, with the madness of Columbus and of Drake—and were already planning how they could drop him from their service before he hatched further hare-brained schemes. But can there be any doubt that in the imagination which lay behind this request is to be found the master-key to Joseph Conrad? The Ulysses of Tennyson's poem, about to set forth on his last voyage, is made to exclaim:
>
> For my purpose holds
> To sail beyond the sunset, and the baths
> Of all the western stars, until I die.
>
> Conrad would sail beyond the sunset; he would follow in the wake of the great navigators, they who had marked out the earth, and the waters thereof. Yet, even as he entered Torres



This $15,000 Electrical Home —free

INTERNATIONAL PRIZES

FIRST PRIZE—

$15,000 Model Electrical Home

(To be built on lot provided by winner)

TWO SECOND PRIZES—1 Boy—1 Girl

$1200 scholarship in American or Canadian College or University of accepted standard.

TWO THIRD PRIZES—1 Boy—1 Girl

$600 scholarship in American or Canadian College or University of accepted standard.

TWO FOURTH PRIZES—1 Boy—1 Girl

$600 scholarship in American or Canadian College or University of accepted standard.

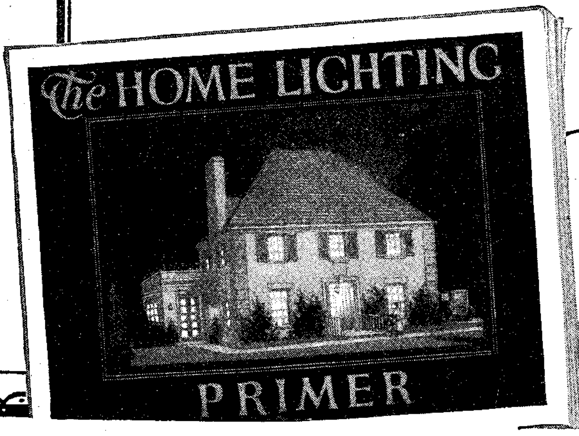
TWO FIFTH PRIZES—1 Boy—1 Girl

$300 scholarship in American or Canadian College or University of accepted standard.

TWO SIXTH PRIZES—1 Boy—1 Girl

$300 scholarship in American or Canadian College or University of accepted standard.

REMEMBER: To compete successfully in the Home Lighting Contest, your child must obtain a copy of this "Home Lighting Primer" from your local electrical people.



Have your child go to the local electrical club or league, or to the office where you pay your electric light bills and get free, the "Home Lighting Primer."

—It tells how to win this $15,000 electrical home or a college scholarship, contains a complete illustrated series of simple lessons on better home lighting and fully explains both the local and the international phases of the Home Lighting Contest activity.

Watch for the announcement of the essay contest in your town. — Any school child, ten years of age or older, may compete.

Better Light—Better Sight

The Home Lighting Contest is designed to teach the public, particularly the young generation, more about electric light, and how in their daily lives to properly use it so that in future years there shall be less eye trouble and better general health. This activity has the support of our leading educational and health authorities.

Your Local Electric People Will Help

The Electrical League or Club, or the Electric Light Company serving you, will gladly enter your children in the Home Lighting Contest, supply them with the "Home Lighting Primer" and tell them what to do. There will be local prizes, and the winning children will be contestants for the international prizes—the $15,000 electrical home and the university scholarships.

Be sure that your children enroll for the essay contest as soon as it is announced in your city or town. Watch your home paper.

HOME LIGHTING CONTEST

The LIGHTING EDUCATIONAL COMMITTEE
680 Fifth Avenue · · · New York, N.Y.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

Strait he must have realized the second-hand nature of his adventure, and that the baths of all the western stars lay for him elsewhere. Already he had started on his own voyages, those voyages of the mind, of which each one of his books, each one of his short stories, is the imperishable log. A power greater than himself, the power of that expanding imagination which had compelled him when a child to declare his intention of going to the Kongo, which had compelled him, when a youth, to go to sea—this power was already driving Conrad on to demand an ever larger, more colorful, and freer world, the world of the creative artist, which for him meant the world of letters. At first his writing had proceeded fitfully, and with many misgivings on his part. But when he had finished "The Nigger of the Narcissus," he knew that he was done with the sea. "After writing the last words of that book," he says in the foreword to his American readers, "I understood that I was done with the sea, and that henceforth I had to be a writer." And it is evident from this confession, supplemented as it is now by the story of the incident of Torres Strait, that Conrad's evolution was determined from the outset; and his history is seen, not as two separated histories, but as one, the events of which, from forecastle to preeminence as a writer, were necessitated by his all-compelling imagination.

THE CHINESE "DOCTOR" AND HIS DEADLY WAYS

A GAMBLER by the name of Rosen, killing time one afternoon, nearly thirty years ago, in a saloon in Denver, runs the report, started a medical fraud that has brought some millions of dollars into the pockets of fake Chinese physicians, while removing the same, often together with their health and lives, from gullible Americans. The gambler, as John Sloan tells the story in *The Dearborn Independent*, had been the owner of an "Indian medicine show." As he leaned over the bar his attention was attracted to an elderly Chinese porter who came in to sweep the floor of the saloon. The gambler and the man behind the bar had been discussing tricks by which the public could be separated from its money, and the gambler, seized with a sudden inspiration, said:

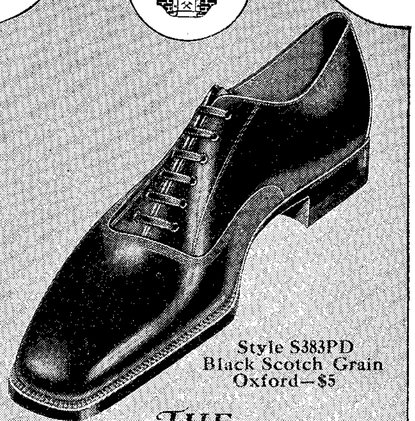
"Let's make that Chink a doctor! The Indian game is getting thin, but they ought to fall for the Chink."

That afternoon, continues Mr. Sloan:

> The gambler retired from his place as dealer in one of the gambling-houses of the city, and within a week, "Dr." Lo Hi Yet appeared in a finely furnished suite of offices in the heart of the city. Drest in the gorgeous costume of the Chinese nobility—or what passed for that costume in the Occident—sporting the red button of the Mandarin and the peacock feather of the royal house, this saloon porter became the first Chinese "doctor" in the United States. He is still alive, or was a few months ago, living in great comfort in the British city of Hongkong.
>
> To-day there are nearly 2,000 of these Chinese "doctors" scattered through all the forty-eight States. They know nothing of anatomy and less of medicine; they have neither degrees nor diplomas; they lack experience in the treatment of disease; more than half of them are dealers in narcotics. There are in California—the premier State for frauds, charlatans, and fakes in the medical field—more than 200 of these Oriental medicine men. They have not the slightest claim to the right to practise medicine; they are entitled to neither the confidence nor the toleration of the American people; they cure no disease which a five-cent dose of Epsom salts would not have cured. These men should not be confused with the legitimate Chinese physicians and surgeons, of whom there are probably one hundred in the United States. These latter either are born in this country, or come here as students from the medical schools established by foreigners in China; they complete the requisite years of study and hospital practise here; they pass the demanded examinations, and the majority of them are as capable, conscientious and honest physicians as any to be found anywhere in the world.
>
> The 2,000 or more Chinese "quacks," whose practise is confined almost exclusively to white men and women, since the Chinese themselves will not patronize them, come from the ranks of American-born Chinese, almost without exception. It was approximately twelve years after the gambler in Denver started "Oriental medicine" on its way in this country that the Chinese themselves took over this colossal fraud.
>
> To-day, there are few if any white men supporting, or establishing, either financially or otherwise, these Chinese doctors. When the American-born Chinese discovered that a gold-mine lay beneath a thin packing of weed-leaves and dried snake-skins, he promptly took his brother Chinese into the game and gently but firmly eliminated the white man. The writer knows of fifteen Chinese organizations—not tongs or companies—which operate a total of about one-half of the Chinese "doctors'" offices in this country. The other half of them are operated by individuals, or by small organizations owning two or three such offices, all in the same town, all run under different names, and each apparently a hated rival of the others. At least three of the larger organizations operate these medical swindle shops in cities from coast to coast. There is one which has offices in every city from Vancouver to San Diego on the Pacific coast, with branches in many of the small towns. In fact, it is in the city of 10,000 to 50,000 that the Chinese "doctor" finds his greatest and most profitable field, just as the palmist, the medical metaphysician—if I may be permitted to coin that combination—the soothsayer, the crystal-gazer and other similar frauds thrive best in the smaller communities.

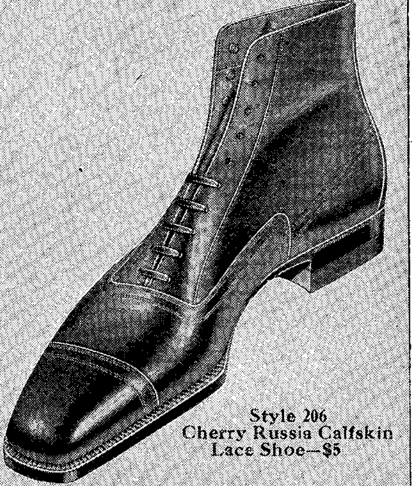
Usually, according to Mr. Sloan, three Chinese, each posing privately as a "doctor," are installed at each branch, and since the individual "doctors" operate in the same way as the branches of the larger organizations, one description will serve for both. The description runs:

> Three Chinese, each of whom speaks English, occupy the offices. Occasionally there are only two such "doctors," and, in the larger centers of population, there



Style S383PD
Black Scotch Grain
Oxford—$5

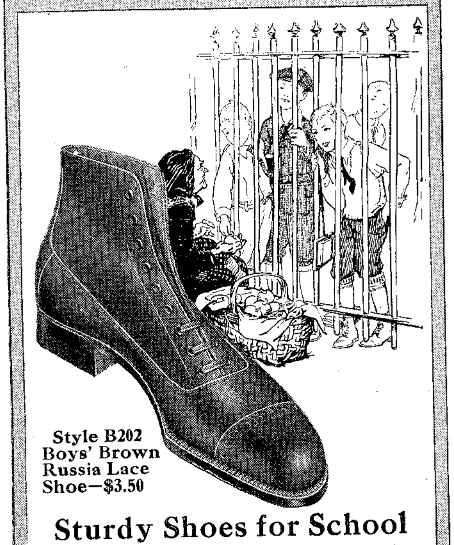
THE
**Hanover
Shoe**
Exclusively for Men and Boys



Style 206
Cherry Russia Calfskin
Lace Shoe—$5

FIVE DOLLARS

This price is possible because we are the only shoemakers in America who sell exclusively through our own stores, in 62 cities. We will fit you from Hanover if there is no Hanover Store near you. Write for catalog. The Hanover Shoe, Hanover, Pa.



Style B202
Boys' Brown
Russia Lace
Shoe—$3.50

Sturdy Shoes for School

Hanover Shoes for Boys and Little Men are built to withstand the hardest, roughest wear active boys can give them. They hold their shape and let the feet grow. $2.50, $3 and $3.50.

*Here's
a nourishing food
any finicky child
will eat - - - -*

Because children love it

A FINICKY appetite in any child is a danger signal. If your child is a poor eater—if he doesn't like plain, nourishing food and won't drink milk—if he picks indifferently at his meals—

Don't wait and think he'll outgrow these bad habits later on. *Now* is the time he *must* have plenty of the proper kind of food in order to avoid the menace of malnutrition.

With Eagle Brand you can be sure your child gets the food elements he needs. Begin with this one corrective food which he won't be finicky about. For children love Eagle Brand.

What Eagle Brand does—and why

Eagle Brand is now used in thousands of homes for building up underweight *children of all ages.*

Eagle Brand is effective in combating malnutrition for two reasons—

(1) Children like it. It is just sweet enough to appeal to childish appetites.

(2) Children get from Eagle Brand exactly what they need Milk—pure, safe, with its body and bone building properties, its vitamins. And sugar—the quickest source of energy.

Try it today

Order a supply of Eagle Brand from your grocer today. Serve two cups a day regularly between meals so as not to interfere with his regular food which he must have too. Mix two tablespoons of Eagle Brand in ⅔ cup of cold water. Pour the milk from the can to the spoon.

In very difficult cases

If your child has such an ingrained dislike of drinking milk that he even objects to drinking Eagle Brand, try giving it to him at first in other forms.

When everything else fails, children will eat it spread undiluted on bread or poured over cereal. Often they'll take it, too, mixed with prunes, dates or figs. Or as drink mixed with egg and various flavors, such as chocolate, vanilla or fruit juices. Certain valuable recipes for health foods, like custards made with Eagle Brand, are also given in *Menus for Little People,* one of the 3 Little Books mentioned elsewhere on this page.

The food value is the same in whatever form you give it.

The important thing is to see that your child gets his daily ration of Eagle Brand regularly.

Consider these alarming facts

6,000,000 children in our country—*one out* of every three—are suffering from undernourishment. Hardly a family—well-to-do and poor alike—escapes the menace of malnutrition.

Your own child may fall victim to this insidious evil—his whole mental and physical development handicapped—unless you, his mother, learn to protect him against malnutrition *now*. For it is during childhood that malnutrition accomplishes its most deadly work.

What every mother can do

(1) Learn all you can about malnutrition and how to treat it. You can get all this information in a set of 3 Little Books, published by the Borden Company.

They will tell you how to recognize malnutrition and how to overcome or prevent it by proper diet and health habits. They give you menus and recipes, calory and vitamin tables, and valuable health rules for girls and boys of all ages.

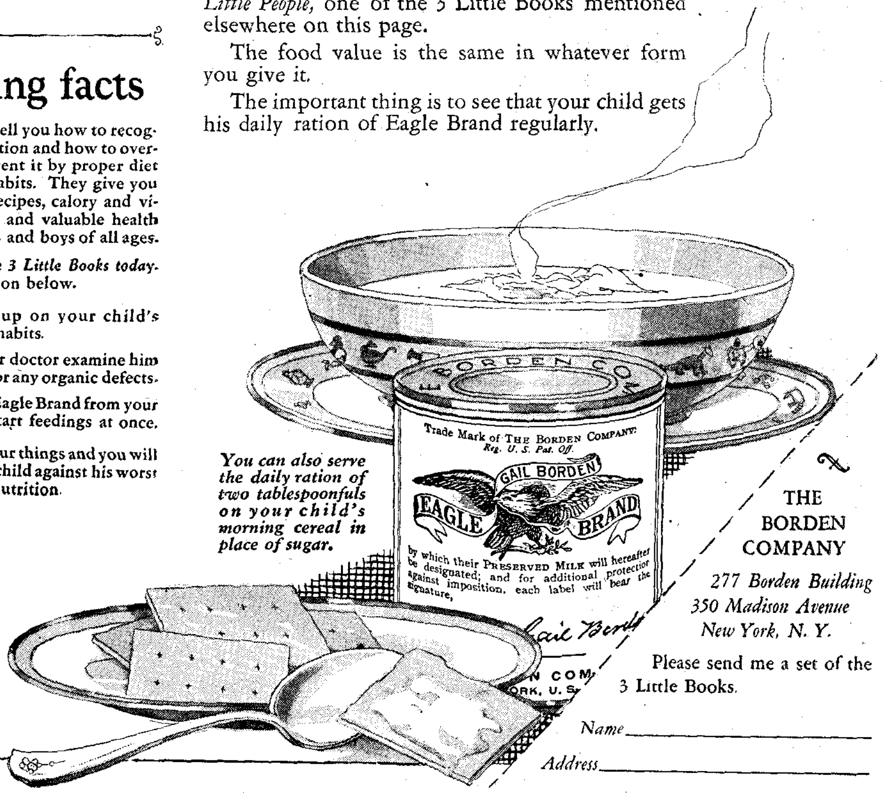
Send for the 3 Little Books today. Use the coupon below.

(2) Check up on your child's daily health habits.

(3) Let your doctor examine him thoroughly for any organic defects.

(4) Order Eagle Brand from your grocer and start feedings at once.

Do these four things and you will protect your child against his worst enemy—malnutrition.


BORDEN CO
Trade Mark of The Borden Company
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
GAIL BORDEN
EAGLE BRAND
by which their Preserved Milk will hereafter be designated; and for additional protection against imposition, each label will bear the signature,
Gail Borden
N COM
ORK, U. S.

You can also serve the daily ration of two tablespoonfuls on your child's morning cereal in place of sugar.

If your child eats his Eagle Brand ration (2 tablespoonfuls) on bread or crackers, make sure he drinks a full glass of water afterwards

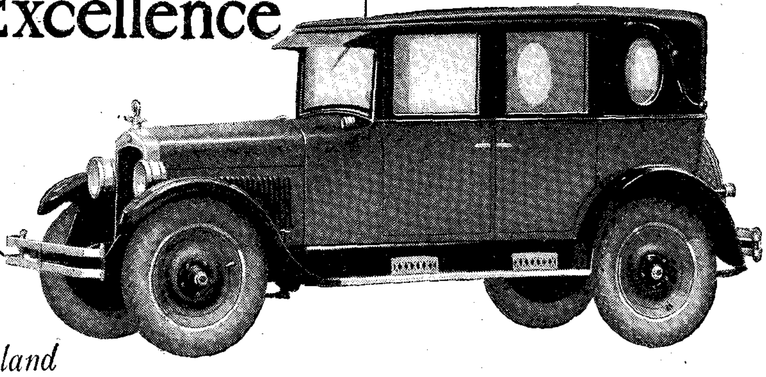
THE
BORDEN
COMPANY

*277 Borden Building
350 Madison Avenue
New York, N. Y.*

Please send me a set of the 3 Little Books.

Name ____________________

Address ____________________



New-created for those who respond to Excellence

The Oakland Landau Sedan

THE new Oakland Six Landau Sedan was created to match the taste and quicken the pulse of those who respond to excellence—who have known deep down that sometime, someone would build them a light, close-coupled, closed car—easy to drive, easy to park—powerful, handsome, individual—and as clean-cut and dapper as a Derby winner.

Everyone who sees it will recognize the charm of this new Oakland. There isn't a car in its price group, and not a handful among the higher priced cars, that offer the smartness and completeness of dress and demeanor you will find in the Landau Sedan.

Here is luxury and beauty of an exceptional type conceived by Fisher, and installed on a chassis that is True Blue to the last cotter pin. A chassis with spirit and vigor and driving utility that have earned it the right to be called "a year in advance of its field."

Drop in on the Oakland dealer and ask to see this new Oakland. It is more than a good looking car. It is one of the world's very finest!

Roadster Touring Special Roadster Special Touring Landau Coupe Landau Sedan Coupe for Four Sedan

OAKLAND MOTOR CAR CO., PONTIAC, MICH.

Uncommon Features of an Uncommon Car

Advanced design L-head 6-cylinder engine
Four-wheel brakes
Duco body finish in Buckingham gray with carmine striping, black upper-structure
Balloon tires and disc wheels
Snubbers on front springs
New Fisher one-piece ventilating windshield
Automatic windshield wiper
Walnut steering wheel
Permanent visor
Rear view mirror
Driving controls on steering wheel
Indirectly lighted unit instrument panel
Gasoline gauge on instrument board
Transmission lock
Nickeled double-bar bumpers front—nickel fender guards rear
Nickeled drum-type lamps
Nickeled radiator, Moto-Meter with nickeled radiator wing cap
Aluminum running-board apron shields
Upholstery in plush mohair
Walnut mouldings
Invisible door checks
Floor type heater
And every other worthwhile feature found on fine cars

Oakland
PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

may be four, but the usual number is three. These men will not speak English to the American "patient," but compel him to carry on conversation with them through an "interpreter."

As soon as the offices are opened, a campaign of advertising is carried on in the newspapers; money is spent wisely among the politicians, and, if possible, among the city officials, especially those who have charge of criminal prosecutions; and the community for miles around is circularized with "come-on" letters, promising cures of every disease under the sun by the use of Chinese herbs. Sometimes an American, usually in the chiropractic or osteopathic field, or a mental or religious healer, is employed to "steer" men and women of prominence in the community to the offices of the Chinese. In the main, however, newspaper advertising and so-called "personal" letters, are relied upon to bring in the gullibles. Even to the man familiar with the inside of the newspaper business in the United States, the manner in which these supposedly American newspapers promote and defend the interests of these Oriental invaders of the physical welfare of the American people, is little less than astounding.

The letters sent to persons known to believe themselves to be ill, or to be actually ill, contain "personal diagnosis sheets." The man or woman who answers the questions on one of these sheets will be in a frame of mind at the end to believe that he or she has any and every disease known to humanity, and the psychological affect of this autosuggestion blank is to send the person scurrying to the Chinese "doctor." When the prospective "patient" enters the office of the Oriental, he first sees a sign, on which is printed, flanked by gaudy Chinese characters, the name used for the time being by the Chinese "doctor," who, as likely as not, was a cook, a bellboy, a stevedore, or an opium peddler before he assumed a degree in medicine.

Within the office, the "patient" finds black-and-gold or yellow-and-red hangings, massive teak-wood chairs, carved elephants, jars of mysterious powders, leaves, roots, and dried animals and insects. He is allowed to sit and consider these various Oriental adjuncts to "health" for several minutes, until he is in a mood to believe whatever "Sing High Low," or "One Lung Yet," tells him about his own precious life. Then there appears, silently through the heavy curtains, a solemn-faced Chinese, drest in American clothing. Asked if he is the doctor, this "capper" replies that he is not the doctor, merely a student, who, while he aspires to be one day as eminent as the doctor, he is as yet only a novice sitting at the feet of wisdom's father, or some other drivel of like import. He then offers to act as interpreter, and leads the patient into a room still more beclouded in mummery, where, drest in an expensive mandarin coat, or yellow priest's robe, the "doctor" sits.

A few years ago, we are told, the patient was permitted to see the "doctor," but so many of these Chinese swindlers have been caught by clever investigators for the State governments that now the "physician" provides a screen behind which he seats himself. Then, according to Mr. Sloan:

The patient passes his hand through a slit in this screen, and the interminable pulse-taking begins. Without using a watch, the "doctor" twice "takes the pulse" on each arm of the patient. This is the sheerest buncome, because, first, it is impossible to obtain a record of the human pulse without comparison with the passage of time accurately told by a watch; and second, there are a number of diseases, some of them extremely dangerous, which have no appreciable effect on the pulse.

Speaking through the interpreter, the "doctor" then requests the patient to tell all that he or she knows of his or her own "case." While the interpreter is repeating all this to the "doctor," the latter, with the regulation Chinese brush-pen and cuttlefish ink, is making marks on paper, supposedly writing down what the patient has told him. In one instance, where two operatives were working for the medical board of a Western State, the "doctor" was found to be marking a ticket in a Chinese lottery in San Francisco. The conversation in this instance between the interpreter and the "doctor" was afterward declared by the former to have been a discussion of how best to mark this ticket, instead of a translation of the statements of the patient. Doubtless similar subjects are discust by interpreter and "doctor" while the patient is placing his life in their hands, in the majority of the offices of these "herbalists."

When this three-cornered diagnosis is completed, the "doctor" prepares a "prescription" for the patient. In the old, care-free days, before the authorities went on the hunt for the Chinese, such prescriptions were given to the patient, with instructions as to which Chinese drug-store he should visit to have them filled. Nowadays, however, and especially in the smaller communities, where there are no drug-stores operated by Chinese, the "herbalist" fills the prescription himself from his own stock of drugs, and never allows the patient to see it, much less carry it away with him.

From translations of some of the older prescriptions, however, says Mr. Sloan, he has obtained the following interesting collection of "remedies":

Heart troubles of all kinds, hair of the tiger, chopped finely and mixed with the dried leaves of the tree under which the tiger was killed.

Diseases of the lungs, ground claws of the lion, mixed with the dried blades of the herbage on which he died. Doubtless the ability of the lion to roar is passed on to the lungs of the patient by the eating of the animal's claws.

Diseases of the brain, pulverized thorn beetles, mixed with oil of a non-poisonous snake. Tho this "prescription" called for "thorn beetles," whatever they may be, the jar from which this particular "doctor" took the beetles for pulverizing, contained four different varieties of the insects, as well as the desiccated bodies of several large white moths, apparently caught in the office of the "doctor."

Pains in the liver, spleen and pancreas, the general upper abdominal section, dried toads ground, and mixed with imported willow leaves.

Jars containing dried toads, beetles, dried snakes, and snakes preserved in what appeared to be some form of alcohol, as well as bamboo tubes containing animal

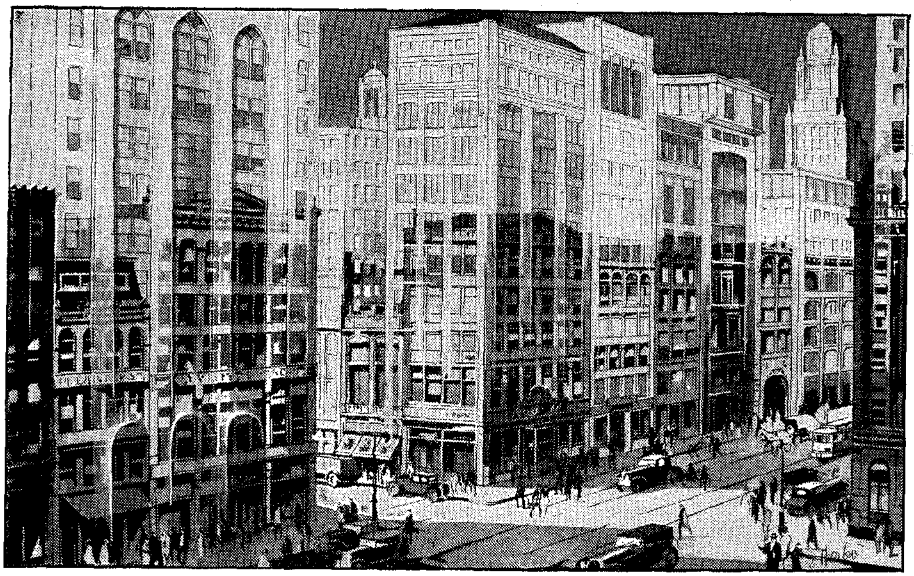
TIFFANY & CO.

JEWELERS AND SILVERSMITHS

QUALITY - A TRADITION

MAIL INQUIRIES GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

FIFTH AVENUE & 37TH STREET
NEW YORK



To-morrow's Telephones

So vital a factor has the telephone become in American life that the demand for it would undoubtedly grow even without increases in population. New businesses are founded; others expand. New homes are established in town and city, in suburban dwellings and apartment houses.

To meet the needs of America, to-day and to-morrow, with the best and cheapest telephone service, is the responsibility of the Bell System. The telephone will grow with the population and prosperity of the country, and the plans of to-day must anticipate the growth of to-morrow.

The service which is given to-day was anticipated and provision was made for it, long in advance. Money was provided, new developments were undertaken, construction work was carried through on a large scale. The Bell System, that is, the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and Associated Companies, has continuously met these requirements. It has enlisted the genius of technical development and the savings of investors for investment in plant construction.

Over 315,000 men and women are owners of the American Company's stock and over half a million are investors in the securities of the System. With a sound financial structure, a management which is reflected in a high quality of telephone service, the Bell System is enabled to serve the increasing requirements of the American public.

AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES
BELL SYSTEM
One Policy, One System, Universal Service

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

hair finely ground, and a large number of packages of dried leaves from various trees, were taken from the office of this "doctor," who, with two companions, was operating one of the branches of the largest of these "herb importing" organizations in the United States. Beyond a doubt this collection of prescriptions and "drugs" is a fair sample of the highest grade of medication furnished by the Chinese "doctors."

Identification of mixed plant extracts, ground leaves, pulverized vegetable or animal matter, especially those containing materials not readily isolated, is often impossible, and usually very difficult. In almost all instances, it is necessary to take the stuff found in Chinese "doctors'" offices and in Chinese drug-stores, at its face value, and to accept as correct the label on each package. In view of this condition, the writer was much interested to learn, while in Los Angeles, not long ago, that a young American, who shall be nameless, was earning a good salary by catching and clipping stray dogs, thereby supplying the necessary "tiger and lion hair" to a set of Chinese "herbalists." Probably the "claws" of the lions and tigers came from the feet of defunct house-cats. Who knows?

The prescriptions and the medicines dispensed by these Orientals are of three grades, depending on the ability of the patient to pay. The average price for the diagnosis is two dollars; for a dose of "first-grade" medicine, two dollars; second-grade, one dollar and a half, and, third-grade, one dollar. The length of treatment varies also with the ability of the patient to pay. Very poor men and women can be "cured" with twenty-five doses, costing them, with the "diagnosis," twenty-seven dollars. Men and women who can afford to pay for "second-grade medicine," never can be cured with twenty-five doses; no, indeed, their "cures" require from thirty to fifty doses. And there is no limit to the doses the "first-grade" patient will be required to swallow, so long as he pays. By the way, these "physicians" have one rule in common—the patient pays before the medicine enters him; no chances are taken on giving him credit until he has swallowed it. When the patient was sent to the Chinese drug-store with the "prescription," he paid both for the compounding of the remedy and for the writing of whatever it was that passed for a prescription; to-day, he pays for both at once.

The writer recently had himself "diagnosed" by five different Chinese "doctors," in four cities. From them he was surprized to learn that he had:

Incipient tuberculosis, an involuted stomach, a "foreign insect" in the stomach, diluted blood, an "eating cancer" in the lung, not saying which lung, and several minor troubles, such as high blood-pressure, deficient hearing, soon to become complete deafness, and poor eyesight, with danger of going blind. Friends of the writer need not be alarmed, nor his enemies overjoyed, by the discoveries of these "herbalists," for the X-ray and a whole flock of American physicians have declared him rather better than 100 per cent. pure.

When the patient comes back for his second dosage, he does not see the same "doctor" at whom he got a glimpse before the clever swindler stept behind the screen at the first visit. At that first call, the visitor was told that he was to be treated by "Dr. Sam Slow," let us say; on the second visit, he naturally calls for Doc Slow, and is taken to him, yet the Chinese this time is not the same whom the patient saw before. There is method in this changing of "doctors." It makes identification, always difficult with Orientals, almost impossible, and unless you can identify your doctor, you have little chance of convincing a judge or a jury that the accused man ever treated you.

This hiding of identity is particularly valuable in cases in which some one of the three or more Chinese in each "office" is accused of criminal malpractice or of illegal operation. Another man than the one who committed the crime will appear in court, declare himself to be the only "doctor" at the given address. The victim can not identify him, and the case falls to the ground. Similarly, the Federal investigators in the field of forbidden drugs have been confronted by the same kaleidoscopic changes of identity, with the result that convictions of these "doctors" as drug distributors are almost impossible to obtain.

Americans who patronize these Chinese "doctors," "herbalists," "medicators," or "Oriental healers"—whatever they may call themselves—are not only throwing their money away with not even the remote possibility of help on the way back to health, but they are contributing to the support, within their community, of a class of men who, in the vast majority, are criminals, and who, without exception, are defrauding the American people, both of their money, and of what is of more importance, the opportunity to be relieved of whatever illness, if any, they have.

AN OLD PET STOVE THAT HAS COOKED 67,000 MEALS

COOKING a single meal for the family, in a modern gas or electrically equipped kitchen, may have seemed like a big task to most housewives, in the recent hot August days, but a New York *Times* reporter, out in Quinton, New Jersey, lately discovered a woman who has lived enough to have cooked 67,000 meals on the same stove—and she still likes to cook. Winter and summer, morning, noon and night, for 61 years, Mrs. Herbert Sheets, he reports, has prepared the food for her family on the same stove that her husband bought for her as his bride when they were married on Washington's birthday, 1863. The stove, in the course of that time, has become almost a member of the family. The *Times* man interviewed Mrs. Sheets, and he quotes her as saying that "she always liked to cook." However:

"I get a little spent and tired sometimes," she continued, and then explained half apologetically that she now buys her bread, and occasionally cakes, from the village baker. Until recently she did all her own baking, in addition to preparing the regular three meals a day. For 61 summers she and her stove have tackled with bright faces the job of almost endless canning and preserving.

"Just plain, ordinary cooking is what I do," she went on, when asked what she

BEECH-NUT BRAND
NET WEIGHT
BEECH-NUT
TRADE MARK
BEECH-NUT PACKING CO.
CANAJOHARIE, N.Y.
SLICED BACON

Flavored in nature's own best manner

SMOULDERING beechwood fires that give to outdoor autumn half its charm, are used in the Beech-Nut smoke houses at Canajoharie, N. Y., to put aroma and *flavor* into the famous Beech-Nut Bacon.

That is the recipe for the much-talked-about Beech-Nut flavor. The slow dry cure and that slow thorough smoking, together with the care and skill of the Beech-Nut workers—the sturdy descendants of the pioneer settlers of the Mohawk Valley, country folks who have had long training in bacon curing and smoking—all these combine to make Beech-Nut Bacon superior.

Beech-Nut is *solid* bacon. A perfect breakfast. And when used as a garnish it adds digestibility and nourishment—as well as deliciousness. No rinds. No waste. Always the same fine quality. Sliced—in vacuum-sealed glass jars.

BEECH-NUT PACKING COMPANY
Canajoharie, N. Y.

Beech-Nut
Sliced Bacon

"You can't mistake the flavor"

BEECH-NUT BACON IN BOXES

Fast express service makes Beech-Nut Bacon in boxes available in the following cities and their suburbs: Boston, New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Rochester, Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago.

Beech-Nut Bacon
Beech-Nut Peanut Butter
Beech-Nut Macaroni
Beech-Nut Spaghetti
Beech-Nut Vermicelli
Beech-Nut Macaroni Elbows
Beech-Nut Macaroni Rings
Beech-Nut Prepared Spaghetti
Beech-Nut Pork and Beans
Beech-Nut Catsup
Beech-Nut Chili Sauce

Beech-Nut Prepared Mustard
Beech-Nut Jams and Jellies
Beech-Nut Marmalades
Beech-Nut Preserves

Beech-Nut Confections

Beech-Nut Mints
Beech-Nut Caramels
Beech-Nut Fruit Drops
Beech-Nut Chewing Gum

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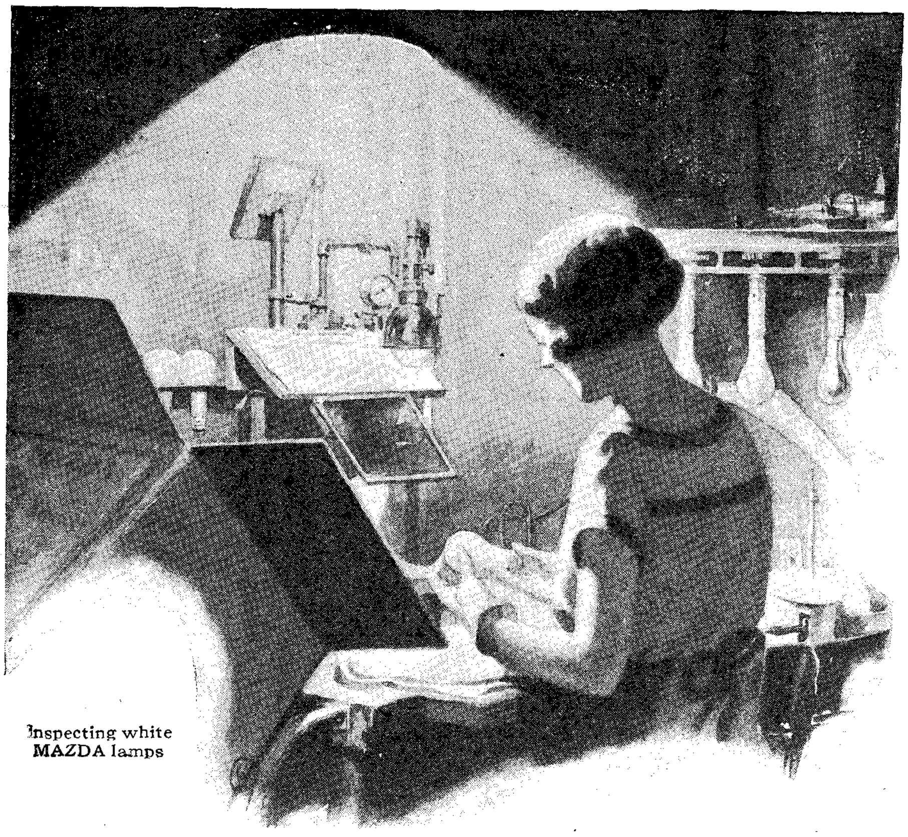
BEECH-NUT
PACKING CO.
Canajoharie, N. Y.

Please send, without expense to me, the new booklet of suggestions for using Beech-Nut Bacon. (Enclose 10¢ if you wish us to also send you rack for *baking* Beech-Nut Bacon.)

Name ....
Street ....
City and State ....


Inspecting white MAZDA lamps

The white MAZDA lamp

A big step in the direction of lighting progress was the MAZDA SERVICE development of the white MAZDA lamp. This meant that the efficient gas filled lamp was made more practical for home use by having its light diffused.

Today white MAZDA lamps are being made by every factory using the MAZDA SERVICE. The meaning of the MAZDA mark is this: that the factory using it benefits by the world-wide research and endless experiment of MAZDA SERVICE.

In a MAZDA lamp, there is no such thing as a defect that doesn't count. It may be too minute for the untrained eye to see. But it is scrupulously guarded against by MAZDA SERVICE inspection.

MAZDA

THE MARK OF A RESEARCH SERVICE

RESEARCH LABORATORIES
of GENERAL ELECTRIC COMPANY

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

likes to cook the most. "I have never bothered much with fancy dishes—just those substantial things for my husband and our boys and girls.

"No, I never counted up to see how many meals I've cooked on this stove. It's the only stove we've ever had, and I don't have to tell you it's a good one when I say that we've used it every day since we were married. It has a good oven. I dry all of my wood in there, and it's still fine for baking. Once, some years ago, we had a new top put on the stove. That's about the only thing about the stove that has ever needed fixing since we got it."

The stove which has cooked the food and provided much of the heat in winter for Mr. and Mrs. Sheets during their long married life was cast in a Philadelphia foundry by a firm now extinct. It is of the old-fashioned design of the '60s, with ample firebox, large oven, and four lids. It burns either coal or wood. As wood has been most abundant in the communities where the family has lived, that has been the principal fuel; so, in addition to the cooking, the kindling of fires has been no small part of Mrs. Sheets's kitchen tasks.

So brightly polished does Mrs. Sheets keep her stove that it does not look old, even now. Its surface reflected her face as she stooped to take from the oven, to show to visitors the other day, a bread-pan which was also one of her wedding-gifts. This pan, too, has lasted through all the years.

Upon this stove's polished surface dropt the tears of disappointment of the bride who scorched her first meal. From its hot face rose those wisps of steam as a mother's tears welled in joy over the coming of children into the home, or flowed in sorrow over the last meal prepared for their departure from the old threshold into the big, wide world. Later splashed those tears of gratitude, which left spots that had to be rubbed off, after the same accustomed hands had prepared the feasts for the golden wedding, and still more recently for the sixtieth and sixty-first wedding anniversaries.

This little woman does not regard it as remarkable that she and her stove have probably set a record for all America. She likes to cook, the stove just suits her, and her husband and family have enjoyed her cooking through all these years. What more could any housewife ask?

Furthermore, her family has thrived on her cooking. If the fact that she and her husband still survive after nearly sixty-one years and six months of married life, is not sufficient proof of her culinary ability, then there are the five stalwart sons and daughters, all still living, and a progeny of eighty grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Mrs. Sheets makes more account of the number of her grandchildren than she does of the high score she has achieved in cooking meals. They are now scattered in many parts of the country, some of them being in California, and not all of them have had a chance to taste the cookies and pies and other good things from grandmother's famous stove.

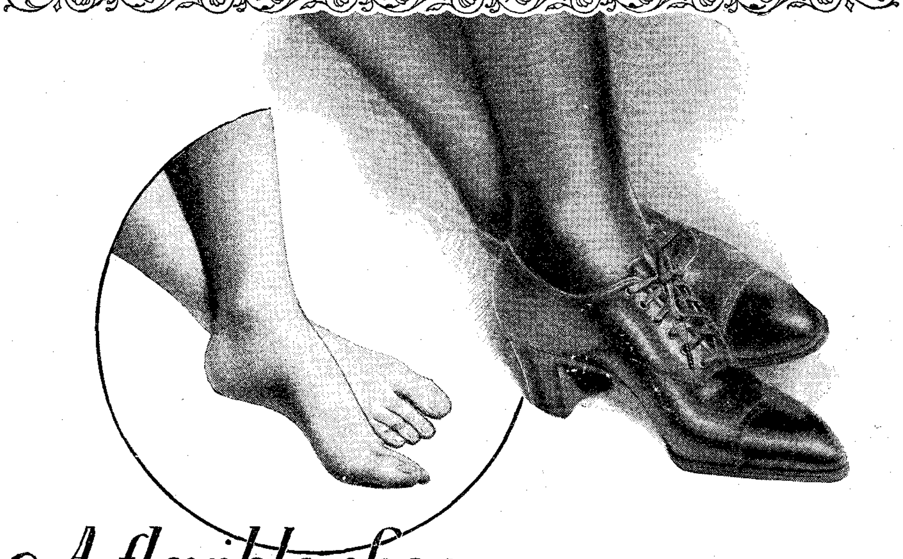
Mrs. Sheets dropt for the moment the talk about her stove to carry a plate of cakes to her husband, now house-bound by age. He is a native of France and came to this country when a boy. The girl he chose for a wife was born down along the shores of Barnegat Bay. He followed for half a century or longer his trade as a glass-flattener, first at Winslow, Camden County, and later at Quinton. He retired several years ago.

One of the boys came home for a visit with the old folks the other day. He said that when his mother has cooked her last meal on the old stove he is going to have it carefully packed and shipped to his home, where he will uncover it only upon important family occasions to show it to a growing line of grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

"AMERICANIZED" LONDON

THE three most popular capitals of Europe are fairly Americanized this summer in their more conspicuous human aspects, reports a traveling journalist; and of the three, London, Paris and Rome, London seems to have absorbed the most American color. The big Advertising Congress held there is credited with much responsibility in the matter. In fact, says the roaming journalist, Temple Bouverie, writing in *The World Traveler:*

> Some may go so far as to date from it the complete "Americanization" of London. I believe we are going to find that the interchange of ideas, and particularly the adoption over here of some of the best features of American advertising methods, will give a great stimulus to British advertising. Unquestionably, America has led the world in the science, profession and business of advertising—for true advertising is all of these—and it was not until the Great War that any appreciable number of Englishmen were willing to admit that the old non-committal, staid, ultra-respectable, business-card announcement had served its day. I predict that the Advertising Congress is going to be followed by a big increase in advertising here, which will mean better business and itself help to allay the curses of non-employment and of doles.
>
> The meetings of the Congress at Wembley were successful in every way, and I imagine England was opened up to the visitors in a way which Americans, collectively, had never before witnessed. English advertising men, who had attended similar gatherings in the United States and had been imprest by the attention shown them, simply went the limit in making the American visitors feel welcome. It was no mere "hands-across-the-sea" stuff, either.
>
> I suspect one West End restaurant proprietor of reading *The World Traveler* assiduously, for he is now advertising that he provides all well-known national American dishes. "American dishes," he says, "are a special feature and are varied from day to day. *The dishes include: chicken gumbo, lobster cocktail, Cleveland cream chicken, Virginia ham and sweet pickled peach, Brunswick stew, club sandwich, hot waffles and maple syrup, strawberry shortcake, etc., etc.*" You might think American dishes attracted only Americans. Not so. The English, too, are fond of American "specialties," and this restaurant has as many London as visiting American patrons. The American broiled lobster especially appeals to them. Usually the lobster is served plain, boiled and cold. Once an Englishman gets his lobster "live broiled," he is a convert for life.



A flexible shoe for your flexible foot

Cantilever Stores

Cut this out for reference

Akron—11 Orpheum Arcade (Main & Market)
Albany—Hewett's Silk Shop, 15 N. Pearl St.
Allentown—907 Hamilton St.
Altoona—Bendheim's, 1302-11th Ave.
Asheville—Pollock's
Atlanta—126 Peachtree Arcade
Atlantic City—2019 Boardwalk (nr. Shelburne)
Baltimore—325 North Charles St. (2nd floor)
Binghamton—Parlor City Shoe Co.
Birmingham—219 North 19th St.
Boise—The Falk Merc. Co.
Boston—109 Newbury St. cor. Clarendon St.
Bridgeport—1025 Main St. (2nd floor)
Brooklyn—516 Fulton St. (Primrose Bldg.)
Buffalo—641 Main St. (above Chippewa St.)
Butte—Hubert Shoe Co.
Cedar Rapids—The Killian Co.
Charleston, W. Va.—John Lee Shoe Co.
Charlotte—226 North Tryon St.
Chicago—162 N. State St. (opp. Chicago Theatre)
1050 Leland (near Broadway)
6410 Cottage Grove Ave.
Cincinnati—The McAlpin Co.
Cleveland—1705 Euclid Ave.
Columbus, O.—104 E. Broad St. (at 3rd)
Dallas—Volk Bros. Co.
Dayton—The Rike-Kumler Co.
Decatur—Raupp & Son
Denver—224 Foster Bldg.
Des Moines—W. L. White Shoe Co.
Detroit—41 E. Adams Ave.
Duluth—107 West First St. (near 1st Ave., W.)
Elizabeth—258 North Broad St.
Erie—Weschler Co., 910 State St.
Evanston—North Shore Bootery
Evansville—310 So. 3rd St. (near Main)
Fitchburg—W. C. Goodwin, 342 Main St.
Fort Wayne—Mathias App's Sons
Grand Rapids—Herpolsheimer Co.
Harrisburg—26 No. 3rd St. (Second floor)
Hartford—Trumbull & Church Sts.
Holyoke—Thos. S. Childs, 275 High St.
Houston—205 Foster-Bank Commerce Bldg.
Huntington, W. Va—McMahon-Diehl
Indianapolis—L. S. Ayres & Co.
Ithaca—Rothschild Bros.
Jacksonville, Fla.—24 Hogan St. (opp. Seminole Hotel)
Jersey City—Bennett's, 411 Central Ave.
Kansas City, Mo.—300 Altman Bldg.
Knoxville—Spence Shoe Co.
Lansing—F. N. Arbaugh Co.
Lincoln—Mayer Bros. Co.
Little Rock—417 Main St. (Pugh Bldg.)
Long Beach, Cal.—536 Pine Ave.
Los Angeles—505 New Pantages Bldg.
Louisville—Boston Shoe Co.
Lowell—The Bon Marche
Macon—Macon Shoe Co.
Madison—Family Shoe Store
Manchester, N. H.—Wm. Marcotte Co.
Mansfield—Brownell Shoe Co.
Memphis—28 No. Second St.
Milwaukee—Brouwer Shoe Co.
Minneapolis—25 Eighth St. South
Missoula—Missoula Mercantile Co.
Mobile—E. H. Britton
Montreal—Keefer Bldg. (St. Catherine, W.)
Nashville—J. A. Meadors & Sons
Newark—897 Broad St. (Second floor)
New Bedford—Olympia Shoe Shop
New Haven—153 Court St. (2nd floor)
New Orleans—109 Baronne St. (Room 200)
New York—14 W. 40th St. (opp. Public Library)
2950 Third Ave. (152nd St.)
Norfolk—Ames & Brownley
Oakland—516-15th St. (opp. City Hall)
Omaha—1708 Howard St.
Pasadena—378 E. Colorado St.
Passaic—37 Lexington Ave.
Paterson—10 Park Ave. (at Erie Depot)
Peoria—105 So. Jefferson St. (Lehmann Bldg.)
Philadelphia—1932 Chestnut St.
Pittsburgh—The Rosenbaum Co.
Plainfield—M. C. Van Arsdale
Portland, Me.—Palmer Shoe Co.
Portland, Ore.—353 Alder St.
Poughkeepsie—Louis Schonberger
Providence—The Boston Store
Reading—Sig. S. Schweriner
Richmond, Va.—Seymour Sycle
Roanoke—I. Bachrach Shoe Co.
Rochester—257 Main St. E. (3rd floor)
St. Joseph, Mo.—216 N. 7th (Arcade Bldg.)
St. Louis—516 Arcade Bldg. (opp. P. O.)
St. Paul—43 E. 5th St. (Frederic Hotel)
Sacramento—208 Ochsner Bldg., K near 7th
Saginaw—Goeschel-Kuiper Co.
Salt Lake City—Walker Bros. Co,
San Diego—The Marston Co.
San Francisco—127 Stockton St.
Santa Barbara—Smith's Bootery
Schenectady—445 State St.
Scranton—Lewis & Reilly
Seattle—Baxter & Baxter
Shreveport—Phelps Shoe Co.
Sioux City—The Pelletier Co.
South Bend—Ellsworth Store
Spokane—The Crescent
Syracuse—121 West Jefferson St.
Tacoma—255 So. 11th St. (Fidelity Trust Bldg.)
Toledo—LaSalle & Koch Co.
Toronto—7 Queen St. East (at Yonge)
Troy—35 Third St. (2nd floor)
Tulsa—Lyon's Shoe Store
Utica—28 & 30 Blandina St., Cor. Union
Waco—Davis-Smith Booterie
Washington—1319 F Street (2nd floor)
Wilkes-Barre—M. F. Murray
Wilmington, Del.—Kennard-Pyle Co.
Winnipeg—Hudson's Bay Co.
Worcester—J. C. MacInnes Co.
Yonkers—22 Main St.
Youngstown—B. McManus Co.

Agencies in 445 other cities

NATURE, in her wisdom, designed your foot arch to flex when you walk. Why restrain it in shoes that are rigid and unnaturally shaped?

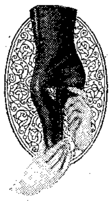
It is because of the *flexible shank* and *natural lines* of the Cantilever Shoe that you will derive such comfort from it. And because of its graceful appearance and its harmony with the present shoe styles, you will see it worn by smartly dressed women everywhere. The graceful carriage and youthful walk of the Cantilever wearer are often admired. Her feet are free. She walks naturally, with a minimum of effort.

Though you may not be conscious of it, there are few things that spoil a good disposition quicker than shoes that nag. Nerve strain, leading to backache, headache and even to pains like rheumatism, may be caused by shoes that bind and restrict the feet. Many writers on health and beauty subjects are now pointing out the importance of the relation of a woman's shoes to her health, happiness and personal attractiveness.

You were given two marvelously constructed feet. At the nearest Cantilever Store, you will find shoes that are splendidly suited to their needs. If you keep your feet well, you may spare yourself the misery that has come to so many women. If wrongly designed shoes have already begun to injure your feet, a change to Cantilevers will help them: Weakened arches will be strengthened by proper exercise; your improved circulation will make you feel better and look better.

Cantilevers for Fall offer you a variety of stylish models to select from; strap pumps in attractive designs, trim, snug-fitting oxfords and a new step-in pump which is exceptionally good looking.

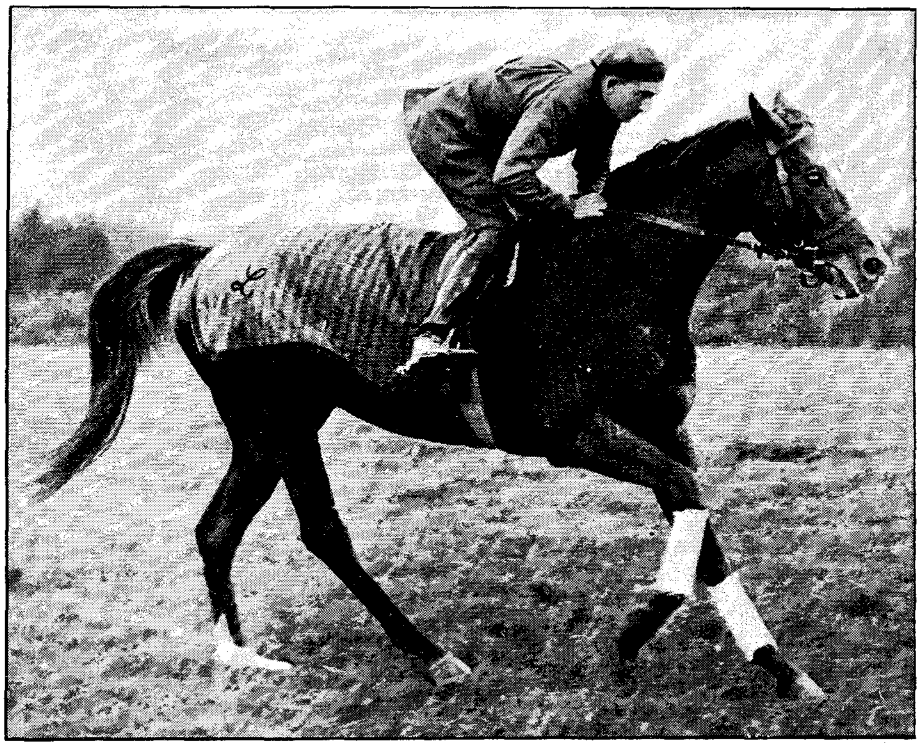
If none of the stores listed at the left is near you, write the manufacturers, Morse & Burt Co., 414 Willoughby Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., for the address of one which is more conveniently located.



Cantilever Shoe

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

A FRENCH HERO WHO SAVVIES NO FRENCH



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EPINARD IN ACTION AT HOME

The famous French champion now racing in America. He is said to have a curious mincing gait—until there is a race on. Then he has a stride of twenty-five feet. He sets his own pace, outguesses other horses and jockeys, and his favorite trick is to come flashing up from behind in the last lap.

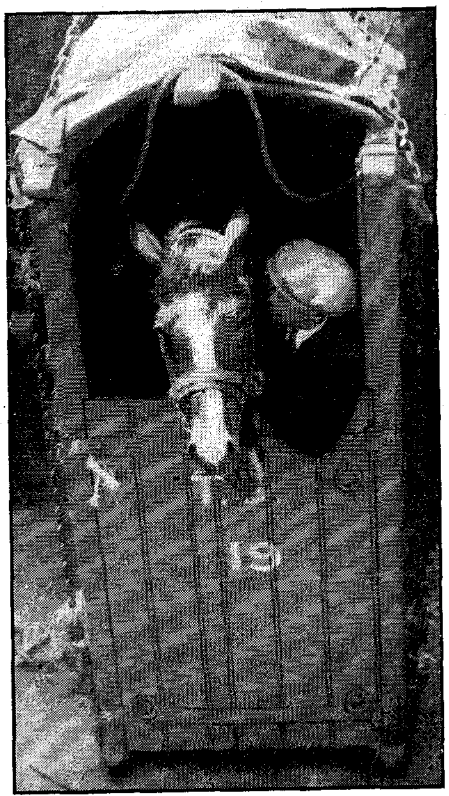
WHY THEY NAMED one of the world's most widely advertised thoroughbreds "Spinach" (which is the English equivalent for Epinard) no one has yet informed the public. Certainly his pictures show no beard. Perhaps after he has finished the series of races at various distances for which he is scheduled in this country, some newspaper wag may be able to produce a fitting witticism. Meantime the papers continue to fill up with training notes about Pierre Wertheimer's handsome chestnut horse, the son of Badajoz and Blanche Epine. It may be interesting to know some of the reasons for this wide-spread interest.

His Labor Day race, with Everett Haynes up, against the famous Zev, Grey Lag, and Wise Counsellor, be it known, is only the first of three races which the celebrated French horse is scheduled to run this fall. Apart from the racing ability which created his fame in France this year, Epinard seems to be genuinely popular in this country because of his good looks, friendly disposition and general level-headedness. Unusual crowds thronged to watch his morning workouts at Saratoga and Belmont Park. The socially elect, in fact, appear to have been more in evidence at his morning training than at the afternoon races. Once having seen him, the passion to study the invader in action as closely and often as possible seemed to grow.

Publicity, social success, and public processions at Saratoga and Belmont Park, we are told, have not gone to his head, and he shows none of the flightiness and fits of temperament so often associated with athletic stars. Coming down from Saratoga for the Labor Day race at Belmont Park, he poked his head out of the stall and tried to make friends with the train crew at every stop. Later in his box at the W. M. Jeffords stable he made friends with all the stable hands, says a *World* writer. Thus, even if the ocean voyage turns out to have affected his speed, just as they claimed it affected that of last year's invader, Papyrus, the sports writers seem to think his unique character sufficient excuse for the public attention he has received.

Some interesting sidelights on this "square" horse came from W. J. Macbeth of *The Herald Tribune*, who watched him carefully at Saratoga Springs when he was training for his first race. Says this writer:

> American horsemen at first were somewhat disappointed in Epinard, for he is a thoroughbred that must be seen close up to be appreciated. Until one gets close to him it would not be suspected that he stands sixteen hands high or that he weighs 1,100 pounds. Epinard seems somewhat light behind, but this is because of his unusual development through the neck and chest. He is long barreled and gives the impression of being built to stay a route.
>
> His trainer, Eugene Leigh, calls him a "square" horse. By that he means square to the conformation, for his body is exactly the same length as his height. Gene says he is square every other way, too. Square and honest, and always giving of his best.
>
> "Do not be fooled by his mincing gait," advised Leigh. "For that horse knows only one way of traveling, and that is to run. When it comes time to set him down to real trials you'll see a poem in action and beauty. He runs smooth and low and frictionless, but with a stride of twenty-five feet, and that, they tell me, is such a stride as you were accustomed to when Man-o'-War was dominating your turf."
>
> Epinard has simply captivated every one who has come in contact with him. Strange as it may seem, tho bred and reared in France, he speaks English exclusively. That is, he does not understand a word of French. Satin Slippers and a couple of other thoroughbreds Leigh brought over are dumb to all commands except those issued in the French language. But French means nothing to Epinard. Since he



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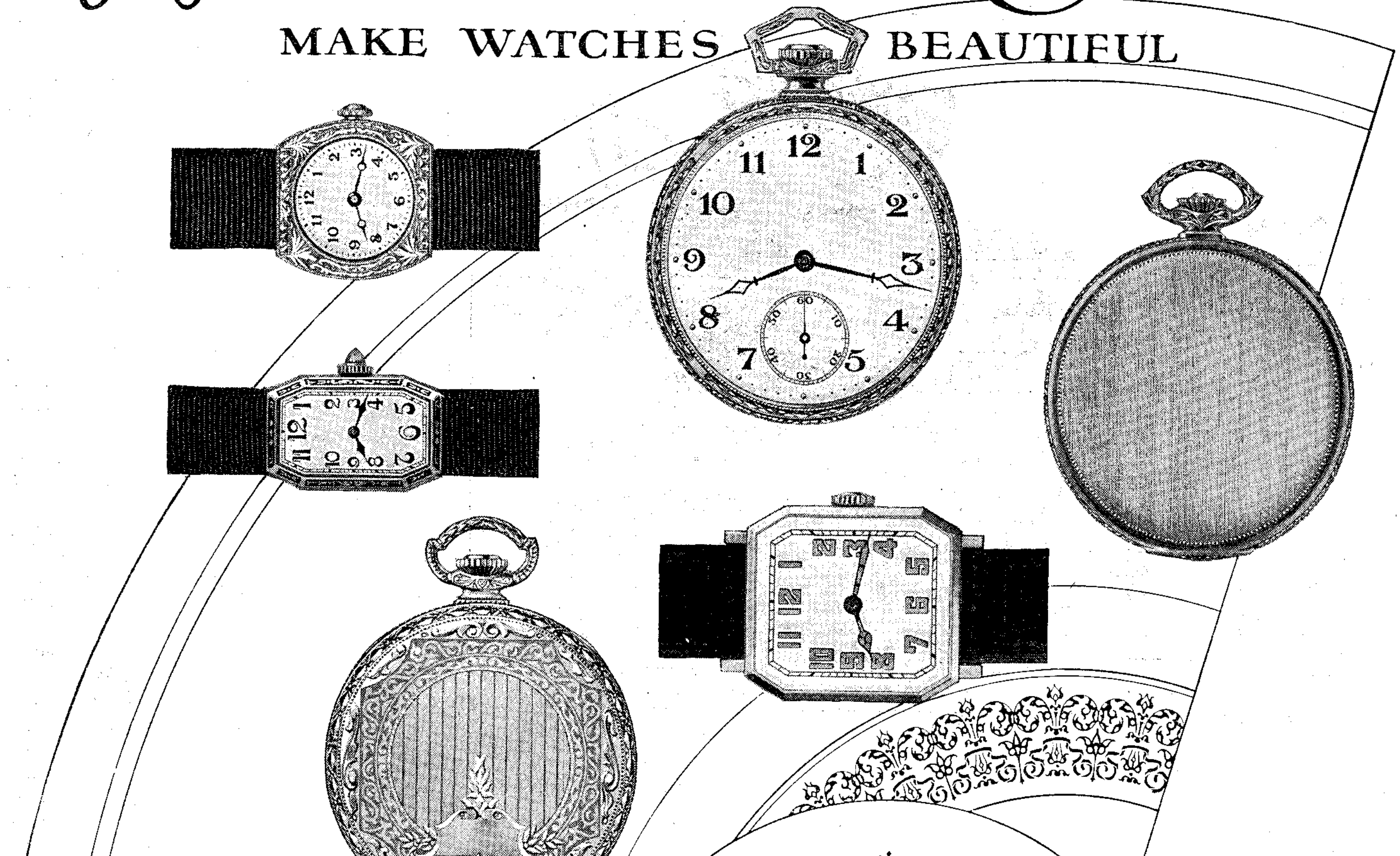
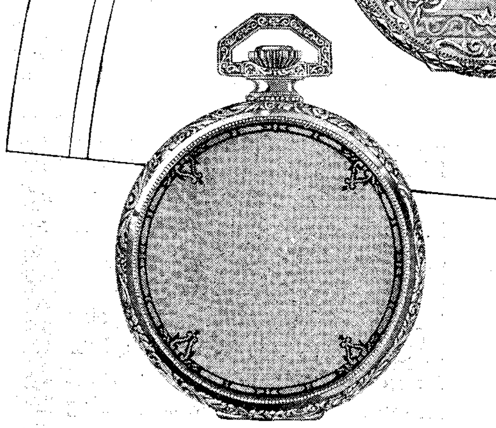
"SPINACH" IS A HARDENED GLOBE-TROTTER

Here he is dropping off the S. S. *Berengaria*. as composed as the Prince of Wales, months later.

Wadsworth Cases

MAKE WATCHES BEAUTIFUL





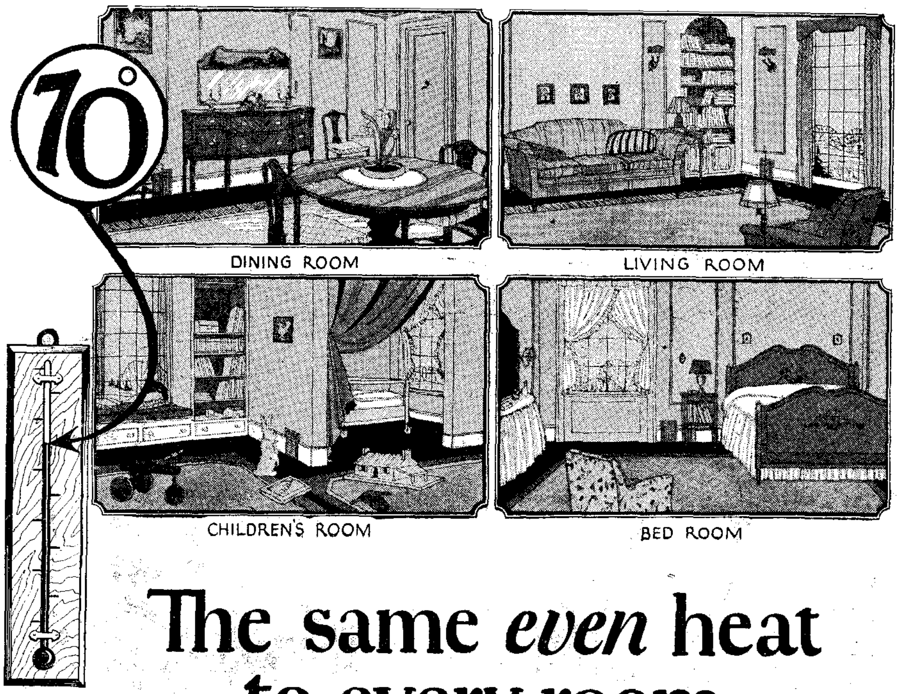
IT is not mere coincidence that many of the watch movements of the leading manufacturers and importers are dressed in Wadsworth Cases—have been for more than thirty years.

These makers of watch movements know that your satisfaction in the watch you buy depends quite as much upon its beauty as upon its accuracy—that you want your new watch to be in style as well as on time.

In Wadsworth Cases they find not only the highest artistry in design but an exactness of fit which is essential to the protection of their movements.

Thus, when you buy a beautiful watch with a movement your jeweler will recommend, the probability is that the name Wadsworth is on the case. But since that name is definite assurance not only of correct design but of the finest material and workmanship, it will pay you to insist on seeing it.

THE WADSWORTH WATCH CASE COMPANY
Dayton, Ky., Suburb of Cincinnati, Ohio
Case makers for the leading watch movements



The same *even* heat to every room with less coal

The **Richardson** "Perfect" Positive Warm Air Heater is most economical for heating homes. You will use less coal to heat a given area with this heater for these reasons:

[1] Unusually long flues which extract the maximum of heat from fuel consumed.

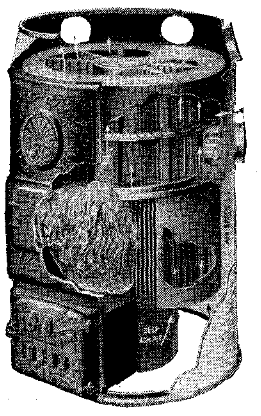
[2] A flanged construction which gives two and one half times more radiating surface than most other types of heaters.

[3] Vertical sides to the firepot which means a much larger grate area in proportion to the firepot than in other heaters and consequently a much *greater heating capacity.*

Richardson "Perfect" Warm Air Heater ratings are *correct.* In zero weather a **Richardson "Perfect"** Warm Air Heater will assure a 70° temperature in every room in the house with a minimum amount of coal.

Better Homes thru Better Heating with Richardson Heaters—Boilers

There is a **Richardson "Perfect"** Warm Air Heater to suit every household. Moderate in price. Let your heating contractor suggest the "Perfect" best suited to your needs. Or write us for literature.



RICHARDSON & BOYNTON CO.
Manufacturers of
"**Richardson**" "Perfect"
Heating and Cooking Apparatus
Since 1837

NEW YORK, 260 Fifth Ave. PHILADELPHIA, 1308 Arch St.
DETROIT, 4472 Cass Ave. BOSTON, 60 High St.
ROCHESTER, Rockwood St. DOVER, N. J.
BUFFALO, Jackson Bldg. 220 Delaware Ave.
CHICAGO, 3639 to 3645 S. Ashland Ave.
NEWARK, 593 S. 21st St. (Irvington)
PROVIDENCE, 58 Exchange St.

Richardson "Perfect"
Warm Air Heater

C—WAF-1

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

was foaled he has had none but English grooms around him. This circumstance has tended to popularize him here, for the handsome colt is of a rare type of intelligence, and thoroughly understands the Yankee lingo of all visitors.

Epinard's disposition is a constant source of wonder and admiration on the part of rival horsemen. He is the friend of every one, and to all with whom he comes in contact displays an affection similar to that of a hunting-dog for its master. There is absolutely no vestige of the high-strung spirit of nervousness of the usual thoroughbred type; absolutely no sign of temperament, Leigh says, until the horse gets to the post. Then he is all attention and all action and intelligence, for, like Man o' War, he seems concerned only about getting the best of the breaks, if possible. Daily Epinard is called upon dozen of times when out on the track to pose for stills or movies, and he has learned to adopt any pose Leigh may fancy for him and hold it as religiously as a professional model.

The sweet temper of this wonderful colt is best illustrated in the fact that he is ridden daily by a young English girl here with the party. Mr. Leigh says Epinard, like Man o' War, is a glutton for work, as well as for hay, oats and the like, and that unless he is carefully watched he will fill up over night. It will be necessary to give him a stiff work the day before the race.

THE INSPIRATION OF THE LIGHTWEIGHT

THAT the battle is not always to the strong has been said so often that most people are blind to some of this saying's implications. People sigh and say: "Wish I had that chap's build," or "No use my trying that; you have to be an ox to stand it." The true inspiration that lies in some of our greatest athletic champions to-day, is entirely lost by the man who says this. Where this inspiration lies is pointed out by a sports writer who has long been noted for grasping the underlying essentials in an event. Grantland Rice, writing in the New York *Herald Tribune* says:

> There is no particular human inspiration in the deeds of a Dempsey, Tilden or Ruth. They are all physically equipped for competitive greatness. They have power and speed and strength and they are near the physical prime, when it comes to age.
>
> There is greater inspiration from the work of Cobb in his twentieth campaign; Eddie Collins in his eighteenth; Walter Johnson in the same. They have helped to show how long one can hold greatness in competition, even after the athletic prime is passed. Having all been hard workers, they have helped to show that hard work, in place of wearing out, helps to build and strengthen. They have never saved themselves. And they are still around with a lot of stuff.
>
> Then there is the inspirational touch from such men as "Little Bill" Johnston and Cyril Walker. Tilden has great reach, height, power—all the needed physical attributes. Johnston's average weight in

past championship tests has been below 120 pounds. He is slight, slender, without reach or height. Yet his skill and his timing are so perfect that he can match pace with any one.

He has been an inspiration to those lacking physical qualities. In the same way Cyril Walker has proved that a lightweight golfer can win a championship. Walker is slight in leg and body, with extremely small arms. Yet he has shown that with his physical handicap one can hit a golf ball as far as Hagen, broad of shoulder, weighing 180 pounds. It can be done!

Most of those of slight build feel they can hold but little hope of competitive ability. They feel outclassed from the jump. But they can figure differently when a Johnston, Walker, McLeod or some other 116-pound star comes along and takes his place with the elect.

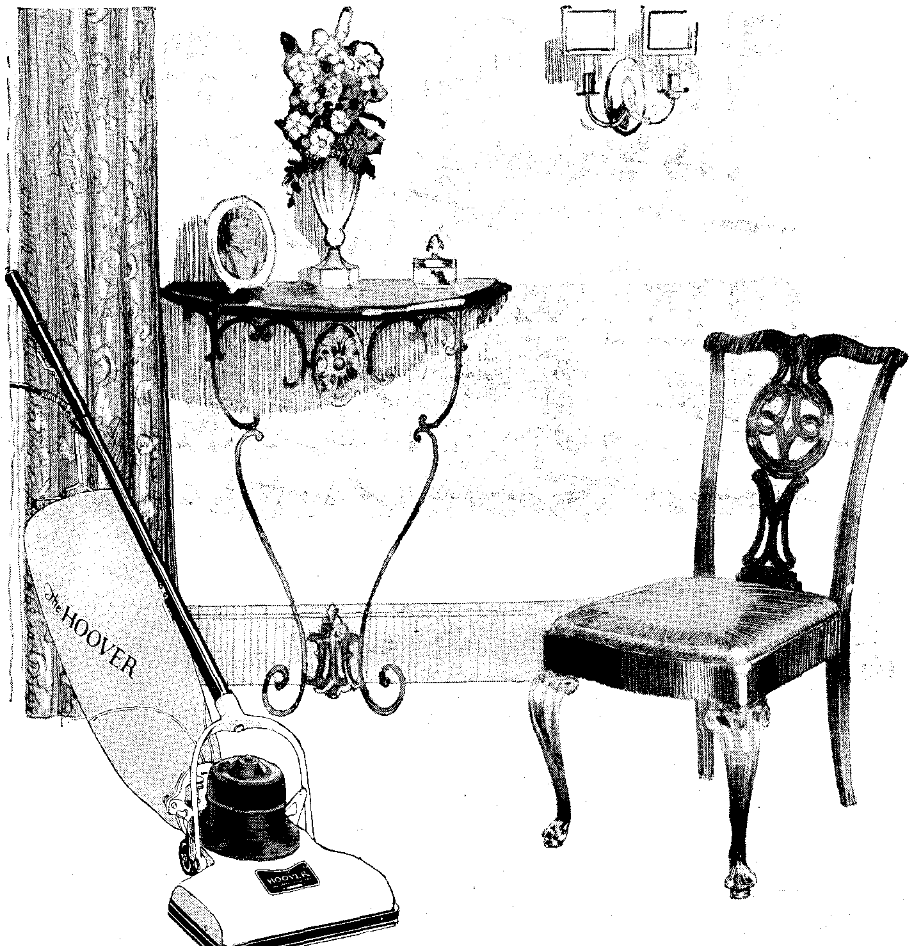
Frank Hinkey, one of the greatest football players that ever lived, was far from being a giant. We know of two great college quarterbacks, each playing four years, who weighed only 116 pounds. They had speed, spirit and brains. This combination will travel far in any game.

It is one of the marvels of sport to see the speed that Bill Johnston can get on the ball. He has forehand power that about equals that of the slashing Tilden.

His indomitable spirit can be understood. But how so slight a frame can drive a tennis ball at such speed and pace is almost beyond understanding. There is bound to be great strength of hand and wrist and perfect timing, wherein every part of the human frame does its share in the right way and at the right time. The rhythm of his stroke is one of the most perfect things in all competition. It might be noted also that Johnston at the age of thirty-one has been playing tennis for eighteen years. And for the last ten years his tennis has been of championship caliber.

Cyril Walker, the Open Champion has been mentioned as a phenomenally lightweight golfer. The famous "Chick" Evans says he is not quite so undersized as people seem to think, but nevertheless his performance has been against considerable handicaps. Writing in *The Detroit Golfer*, Evans accounts for his success as follows:

> Cyril Walker is perhaps the only champion we have ever had who can truthfully say that he played every shot with all that he had in him during the championship. Nearly every golfer who enters an event of this kind goes in with that determination, but Fate, breaks, and temper cause him to forget his resolutions long ere the seventy-second hole is reached. What Cyril Walker did in that respect is little short of a miracle. The least that we can say of it is that it was marvelous self-control. He had beautiful timing at Oakland Hills, too, and for that reason he drove nearly as far as the longest drivers there, but I do not believe that, generally speaking, he is a long driver on the annual average. Being a careful player he is usually straight down the course, because care brings straightness, if nothing else.
>
> Cyril Walker has heretofore received most of the hard knocks of life. He has known ill-health and poverty, the twain that tries men's souls, and he has won the biggest honor of his profession most deservedly. I think that he has a better chance than



Electric carpet beater
Electric carpet sweeper
Electric suction cleaner
—*all three combined!*

Saves time, strength, health
Keeps the home immaculate
Makes rugs wear years longer
—*soon pays for itself!*

Cleaning tools for every purpose
Connections that lock together
Swivel joint where tool attaches
—*dustless dusting!*

Now! Only $6.25
Brings All This To You

See your Authorized Hoover Dealer today. He will tell you about our pay-as-you-use plan which makes the purchase of a Hoover no burden at all.

The HOOVER
It BEATS ... as it Sweeps as it Cleans

THE HOOVER COMPANY, NORTH CANTON, OHIO
The oldest and largest maker of electric cleaners
The Hoover is also made in Canada, at Hamilton, Ontario

Free Sprinkler Opportunity

May knock at your door and offer big earnings without a dollar's investment

President: "Forget it, my boy. Economy's the watchword now. Plant investments all can wait. Sprinklers must wait."

President's Son: "And when business picks up you'll want every dollar for working capital. Yet free fire protection is at our door."

President: "That's it exactly. We can open that door any time."

Production Manager: "Your Dad's right, Bob. Sprinklers can wait. Do you realize that if we had those four new automatic machines, we'd earn the price of a sprinkler system in less—"

President's Son: "I've heard that over and over, Mr. Walton, one reason or another—for five years. We have lost thousands of dollars through pure procrastination—enough to buy ten new automatic machines."

President: "Oh! you exaggerate the savings. Walton knows what those new machines would make us in new profit. That's why I say sprinklers must wait till times are normal."

President's Son: "Business conditions blind you to this opportunity. Sprinklers will make the same money in good times, bad times and normal times. More than that, they won't let your machines be burned up just when you need them most."

President: "Present finances won't permit doing anything now. That settles it."

President's Son: "All right then. I'm going to finance sprinklers myself. This is an opportunity which keeps knocking at our door. No other opportunity in the world ever does that. I'm going to open the door."

President: "Where will you get the money? All you have is your job and a few liberty bonds."

President's Son: "I'll handle the financing if you will just promise to give me the insurance savings for the next 10 years."

President: "Sure, we'll give you *all* the insurance savings from any sprinkler equipment you can get installed in this plant."

President's Son (laughing): "You're a witness, Miss Lenox, and you, Walton. He'll give me *all* the insurance savings for all time from any sprinkler equipment I can get in this plant."

Production Manager: "It isn't a joking matter, raising $10,000, you will find."

President's Son: "This is rich; for me, I mean. Here's a contract I have signed with the U. S. Construction Company (a subsidiary of Grinnell Company). For five annual payments of $2,000 they will put in a Grinnell Sprinkler System. That's $300 more a year than we save. I put up $300 a year for 5 years and then I pocket $1700 a year for life. Oh, Dad, that's some opportunity for me. Thanks. You'll admit I would be a fool to pass it up. That same opportunity has been knocking at your door for years and you just got deaf to it."

For further information, address our subsidiary, U. S. Construction Co., 274 W. Exchange St., Providence, R. I.

GRINNELL
AUTOMATIC SPRINKLER SYSTEM
When the fire starts the water starts
Grinnell Company, Inc. Providence, R. I.

More Facts About Free Sprinklers

The Grinnell Company advertisement above refers to our plan for installing sprinklers. In the example they used the equipment did not entirely pay for itself in five years. We could, of course, have extended the payments to six years, which would have required no payments beyond the insurance savings.

In fact our plan is elastic and can be altered to fit any conditions of working capital. Some of these plans may fit your case.

Opportunity is knocking at your door. Let us open the door before fire burns it down. You've probably been paying for a sprinkler system for a long time. Why don't you get it?

Write us how much insurance you carry and how much you pay for it. Also give us the total floor area of your building.

From that data we will submit you facts and figures you can bank on.

U. S. CONSTRUCTION CO.
274 W. Exchange Street Providence, R. I.

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

any one of the champions of the last fifteen years to win the Open twice in succession.

The little men who took up some sport because they were sick or undersized and became champions have been pointed out by writers over and over again. Yet somehow nobody before seems to have added them altogether to prove this important point. "Guts," headwork, an indomitable will, and patient training are worth far more than many pounds of "beef." The stories told over and over again by every good college trainer at least receive their proper backing in the other annuals of sport. Credit is beginning to come at last to the "runt" who stuck it out and delivered the goods.

HUMAN ELEMENTS IN "THE LUCKY BREAK"

A SPINNING, slippery, fumbled football was scooped up by Sam White of Princeton, and without slackening in his stride he tore down the field for a winning run. When this happened in one of the great historic games before the war, everyone said "what luck!" But when he did exactly the same thing in another great game, so that he had performed the same feat against both Harvard and Yale, people didn't know what to say. And when he did it again the next year, they began to investigate. It was found that he had practised this very thing over and over again, patient hour after patient hour, in the uninspiring week-days of afternoon practise. "Sam White's luck" was nine-tenths forethought and unwearied experiment.

The "lucky chance" that puts the wiry short-stop just where he can pin that screaming infield drive, that sets the jaded welterweight's chin a quarter of an inch clear of the slashing uppercut, that carries the somersaulting jockey a hair's-breadth away from thundering hoofs, may not be wholly a lucky chance. It may be the result of months of close observation.

Charles M. Schwab stated recently that in all his activities he makes it a point to do business with men who are lucky. This is pointed out to us by K. P. Littauer in an editorial in *The Popular Magazine.* Schwab's extraordinary rise from obscure poverty to industrial preeminence, points out the writer, "always seemed to us proof positive that man is superior to fate." Yet his remark "sounds like a straight tip from headquarters." Now we think of it, he adds, we have heard somewhere that Napoleon required that his right-hand men, besides being sound organizers, magnetic leaders, and brilliant tacticians must have, besides, a record for good fortune.

"Another tip from headquarters?" queries the writer. He seems to doubt it.

Then follows his analysis of the "lucky break."

> We are not yet ready to believe in luck as a principle. Everybody, of course, encounters sudden coincidences that may temporarily alter the trend of a logically planned train of circumstances. But we insist that they are only coincidences. We still insist that the vast majority of opportunities are made by men, that the vast majority of disasters are avoided or mended by deliberate mental and moral intervention. We deny that chance can make a weakling strong or that fate can permanently injure a strong man determined to trample on it.
>
> The answer to the lucky man, we think, is in the man himself. Baseball-players will tell you that nine out of every ten so-called "lucky breaks" can be traced back to the rapidity with which teams as a whole or individual players on those teams react to situations. It is so with the "lucky breaks" of life. Some men can analyze complicated situations in a flash, subconsciously, and react with greater certainty and rapidity than other men. Sometimes they are born with a talent for this, sometimes they train themselves until they have the faculty. However they come by it, the fact is that they have it. And by that much they are superior to their fellows. Mr. Schwab says "they get the breaks." Yes. But, we should like to point out, they have learned how to recognize a "break" when they see it, how to "get" it when they have recognized it, and how to use it when they have gotten it. Lucky for them, of course, that they have learned this trick.

THE AMERICAN "CLOUD-HURDLERS" OR THEIR WAY AROUND THE WORLD

SPORTSMEN may come and go, champions rise and fall, but those American Army men who are flying around the world, believes a sports-minded philosopher who writes for the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, deserve a place in the world of skill, endurance and daring a little above most of the champions that have ever been crowned. "Habits of mind are hard to break," announces this writer, under a headline "A Marathon of the Air, and Its Many Meanings." He observes and philosophizes further:

> It has been fashionable for ever so many years to view the Olympic games as a reflection of the ultimate skill and endurance possible to man. The Olympics are, therefore, on everybody's mind and everybody's tongue. Meanwhile, up in the air, over the world's head, as you might say, a trial of human strength and endurance passing anything known in any other time is magnificently in progress.
>
> There are no scorekeepers at the perilous game which the Army flyers are playing, and there will be no championship prizes given when it ends and the men are at home again after their flight around the world. Somehow this seems odd. What is a jump over a pole to a leap over sunset clouds? And what is a marathon of the conventional sort, directed over a nicely measured track, to a succession of plunges over a 25,000-mile course laid out through the sky, through night and darkness and storms and all imaginable extremes of heat and cold?
>
> There was dramatic coincidence in the

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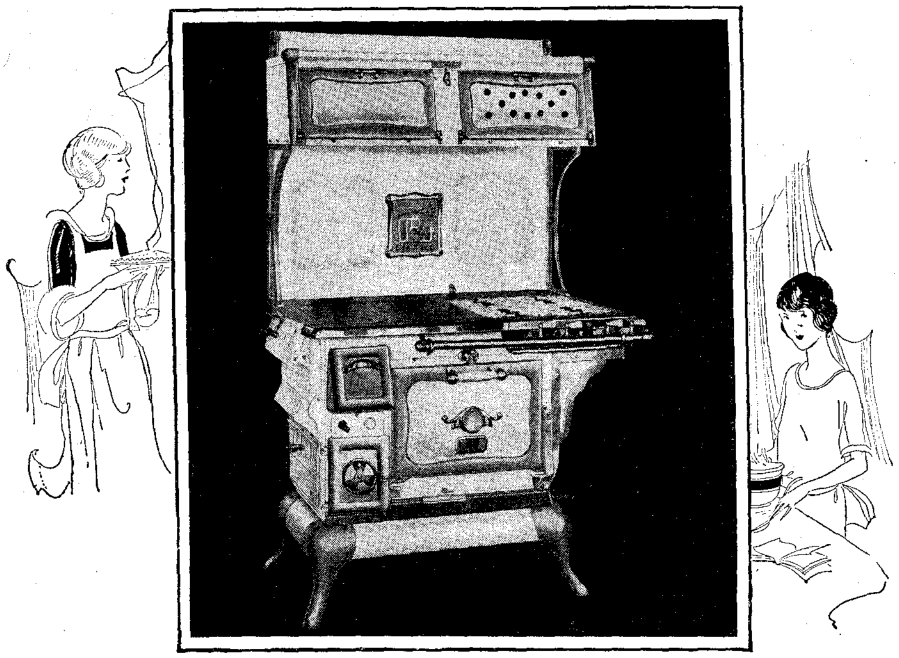

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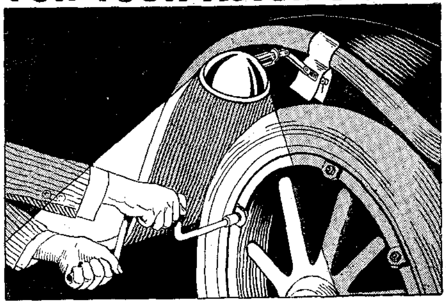

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

fact that the American airmen now on their homeward way landed gaily in Paris when the too-obvious strains of the Olympic meet were coming to an end. The Olympians have been performing before cheerful audiences, under conditions devised carefully for their comfort and their well-being. The Army's aviators have been doing what you might call their stuff in solitude, over strange seas and stranger landing-places.

Aladdin and the owner of the magic carpet begin to seem almost matter-of-fact. The magic carpet might have gone around the world. But it never did. Airplanes are doing it, and their pilots have won in a continuous contest with wind and weather and unfamiliar climates and storms and unfamiliar air currents. They have dropt smoothly to landings in places they never saw before, and almost before you know it they will be winging to the end of their epic journey and sliding down the air lanes to the place on the West coast from which they jumped on the first leg of their voyage.

It is worth remembering that the world flight has been demonstrating the almost incredible skill and the staying power of men rather than any new and revolutionary quality in their machines. Much of the success of the Army's round-the-world flight has been due to the foresight and thoroughness of the experts in the air service who plotted the course and organized the cooperating units along the way. Wherever the Army men needed a motor or fuel or equipment of any sort they found what they required waiting for them. Some of the engines seem to have been replaced at various stopping-points.

Until gasoline engines are greatly improved, a continuous airplane voyage around the globe will not be an easy adventure. But improvement is continuous and the radius of airplane operations is being steadily extended.

It doesn't require much imagination to perceive that the pilots who have almost circled the world without serious mishap have displayed extraordinary heroism as well as skill. Viewed in perspective, their achievement makes the ordinary Olympic games seem a little like pastimes in a playground. During virtually all their flying time they have been absolutely dependent on themselves. Their lives have been trusted day after day to the resistance of bits of finely tempered steel, on the ability of a bit of copper tubing to hold through the stresses and vibration of a hundred-mile speed long continued. And in the final analysis it may be said that these men were sustained in the air at great altitudes and made masters of storms by a whirling device of copper and steel and silica filaments which brought sparks of fire from no man knows where and delivered them faithfully at the appointed instant in the appointed places. Even Edison doesn't know the innermost secret of the magneto.

So, hurdling the clouds of the world and appearing a little more magnificent than the winged horses of mythology, the Army's airmen traveled on faith in things they couldn't understand and on belief in things they could not see.

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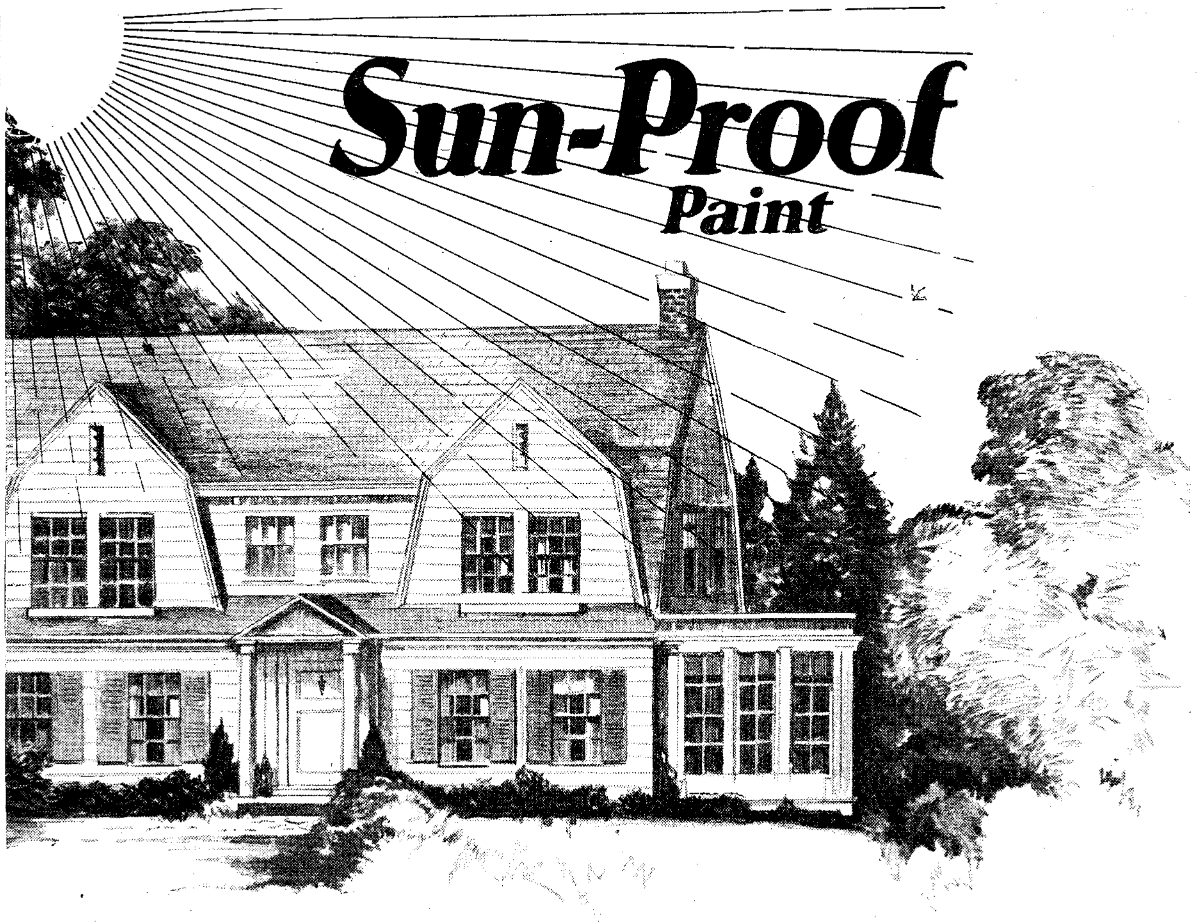

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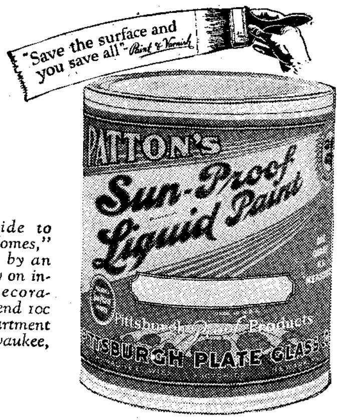
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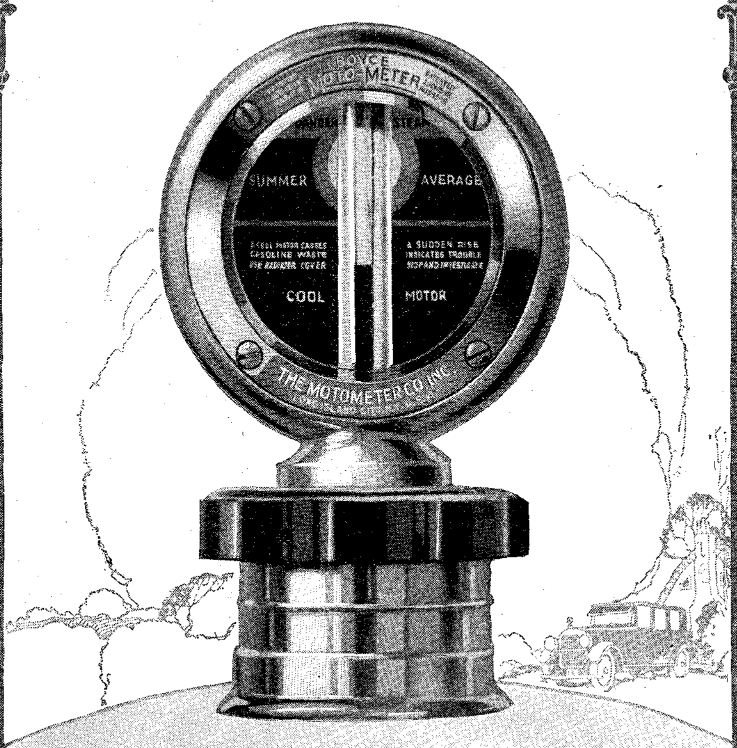

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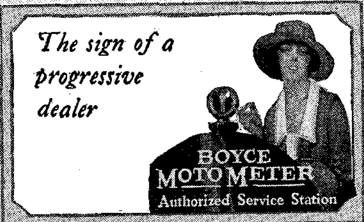
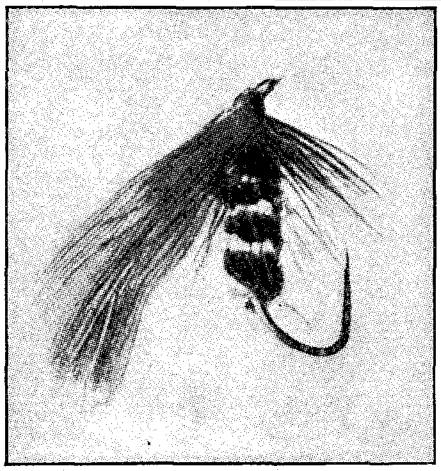


SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

COMING: THE BARBLESS FISH-HOOK

THE fish of the country have every right to set aside a day of thanksgiving and prayer for the present campaign among American sportsmen in favor of fish-hooks without barbs. *The Outlook* reminds its readers that, some years ago, it began to urge anglers to use a barbless hook when fishing for bass and trout. Harold Trowbridge Pulsifer, vice-president of the Outlook Company, has been dubbed "the Avatar of the Barbless Hook." Through the pages of *The Izaak Walton League Monthly*, Mr. Pulsifer has been conducting a continuing and strong campaign with three objects in view:



FISH APPRECIATE IT

At least it gives them, as well as the fisher, a rather better time than does the common barbed hook.

1. Mercy for the fish, which is caused unnecessary suffering by the ordinary barbed hook.

2. Thoughtfulness of other anglers, whose recreation may be damaged by the number of fish killed, even tho thrown back into the water, by damage sustained by removing the cruel bar.

3. The interests of the younger generation are conserved since, next to dynamite, it is claimed that the barbed hook, especially as used in "gangs," is decimating the fish in our lakes and streams.

Mr. Pulsifer writes, in the Bulletin of the American Game Protective Association, this account of the incident that converted him to a more humane fisher:

> Some ten years ago, in the late summer, I was paddling across a mirror-like pond in the woods of Maine. It was a pond famous for its fighting trout and their skill in evading the angler's lure. For an hour or so I had cast in vain, and then suddenly from behind a lily-pad a great fish rose and struck at my dry fly with that rush which never fails to thrill the angler's heart, no matter how many times he may have seen it. When the fish wearied, I drew it toward the boat.
>
> "That's too fine a fish to kill so late in

the season," I said. "I'll slack my line and let him escape." I slacked the line, but nothing happened. I was forced to net the fish and extract the hook, which was deeply embedded in its tongue. Even tho the hook was released as gently as possible it was no use. When I put the fish back in the water he sank, belly upwards, to the bottom.

"No more fishing for me to-day," I thought. "I can't go on killing fish that I don't want to keep."

It was soon after this that a veteran angler introduced me to the barbless hook. Since that time I have used nothing but needle-point hooks in fishing in those wild waters where most of my angling has been done, and during this same ten years I have seen angler after angler take up the barbless hook and abandon the old-fashioned barbed hook which they once thought necessary to assure them sport.

More than half the members of the Megantic (Maine) Fish and Game Club now use nothing but the barbless hook, and many of the other members use the barbless hook most of the time. The superintendent, Alvah A. Berry, has assured me that the change to the barbless hook has done more to preserve the Club waters than anything else which has been tried in the many years of his superintendency.

It is a curious thing that so many anglers who have had no experience with the barbless hook regard it as the hobby of extremists. It is nothing of the kind. It is a serviceable and effective angling instrument which not only protects the fish that are returned to the water but also teaches anglers better angling practise. With the barbless hook a slack line means a greater chance to lose the fish. Careless habits, of which anglers who never use anything but barbed hooks are too frequently guilty, are almost impossible with the barbless hook. I know nothing other than the barbless hook which teaches both good sportsmanship and good technique.

Our friends the Japanese have fished with barbless hooks for a great many years. I have in my possession a collection of Japanese flies, all on barbless hooks. Some English anglers have for many years used needle-point hooks, and from English shops have come most of the barbless hooks used in this country. Men like our old Seth Green were devotees of the barbless hook many years ago. Green used the barbless whenever he wished to catch fish to transfer from one water to another. And any one who has read Radcliffe's delightful history of angling will remember that the world got along for many years without any need being felt for barbs on hooks. Those whose memories are long enough to go back to their own early days will also recall that a plain bent pin was not to be despised as a means of catching unwary fish. So you see that the use of the barbless hook is not a mere fad of a few modern anglers. It has been used in all ages, and it has been used all over the world.

If we are to preserve our angling for future generations, we must see to it not only that our bag limits are reasonable in size but also that the fish which are not creeled but which are returned to the water should be given a fair chance to live and propagate their kind. Killing small trout with a barbed hook and putting them back in the water is just as effective a way of destroying fish as killing the same fish by throwing them on the bank to rot. The fact that anglers have not seen their fish die has salved many consciences for an unnecessary slaughter. I sincerely believe that all good sportsmen who give the

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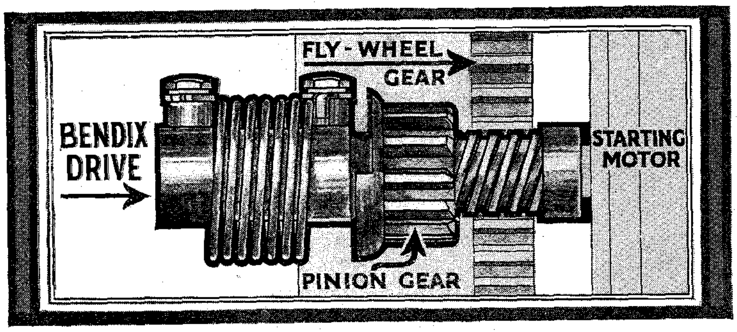
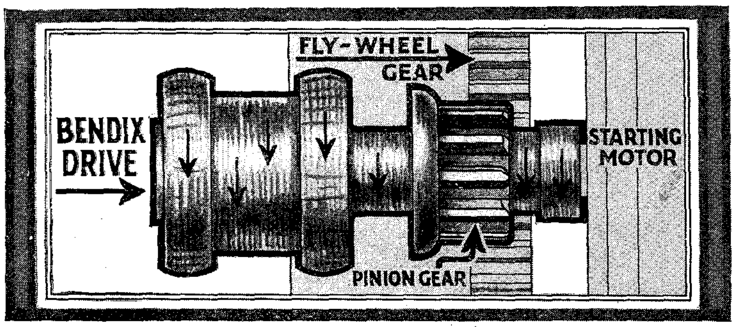
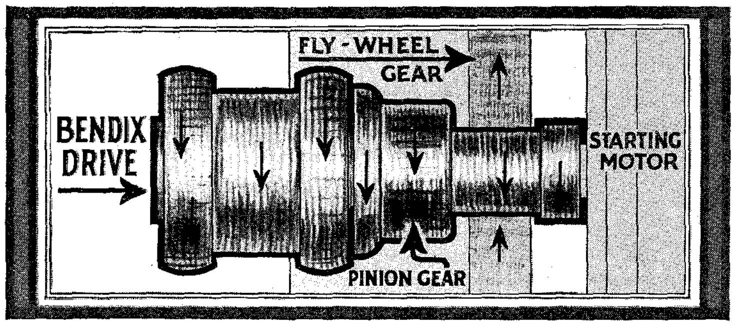


AT REST—The Bendix Drive is attached to the armature shaft of the electric starting motor. This motor is generally located in front of the engine flywheel, and the Bendix Drive serves as an automatic connecting link between the two in starting.



MESHES AUTOMATICALLY—When you step on your starter, you make an electric connection between the battery and the motor—thus suddenly rotating the motor shaft on which the Bendix Drive is mounted. This moves the pinion gear of the Bendix Drive over into mesh with the gear on the flywheel of the engine. The electric motor then cranks the engine.



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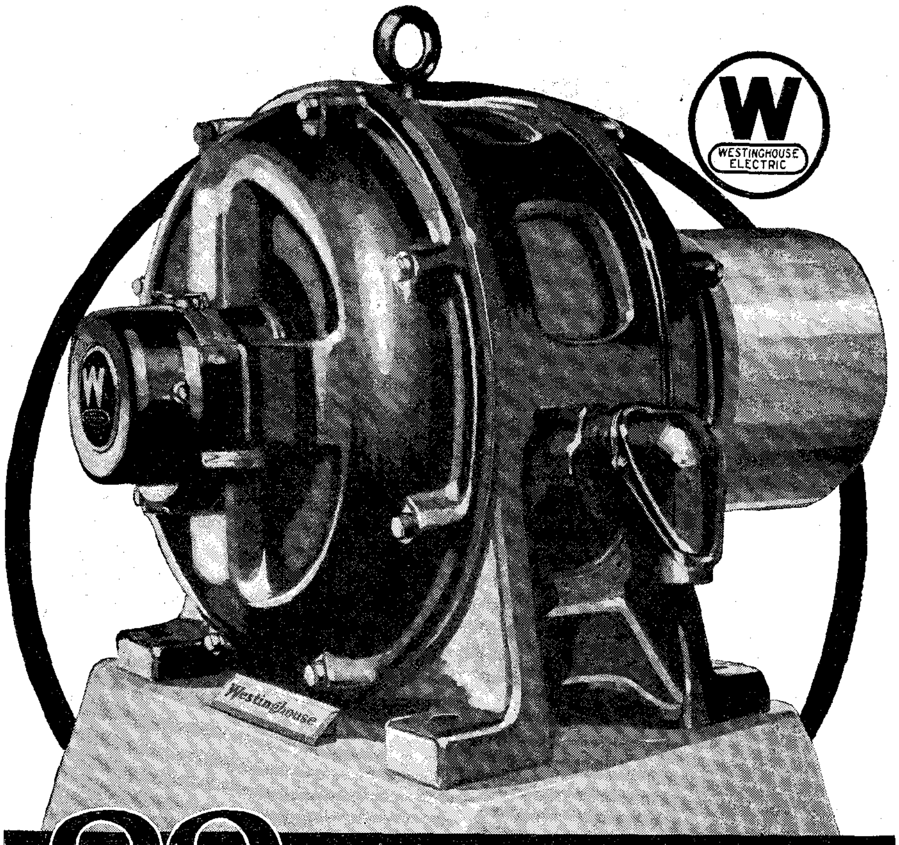

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

barbless hook a fair trial will never return to the barbed variety.

Continuing his campaign in the pages of *The Izaak Walton League Monthly,* Mr. Pulsifer writes:

> It never occurred to me until a few days ago that the barbless hook was a practical proposition so far as bait fishing was concerned. Now I begin to see possibilities in its use, which I had never imagined for bass, perch, and trout by those who delight in the unangular angleworm and the festive grasshopper.
>
> The last two summers I have made my home upon the sea, exchanging, temporarily at least, the salt airs of the Atlantic coast for the mountain breezes of northern Maine. So it happened that I was sitting the other evening with my feet dangling over the bow of my small schooner as she lay at anchor in Lloyd's Harbor. It may have been that a hint of approaching autumn in the air turned my thoughts to the closing of the fishing season and the last time I had cast a barbless hook over the brown waters of a northern stream. At any rate, the thought of fishing came to my mind and with it the remembrance of trout frying over a wood fire. Thus I was led to recall the prosaic fact that my larder at that moment could hold a few flounders and cunners without overflowing. So I shucked a few clams, baited a hand-line and started to drop it over the side. Now hand-lining is not my idea of the greatest of sports. It answers well enough as a means of providing food, but it is a meat-hunting proposition at best.
>
> Just as my heavy sinker plopped into the water a thought plopped into my head and I drew in my line again and went below. In a locker filled with spare parts and tools I unearthed an ancient file and returned to the deck. Laying my sturdy and unpoetic hook on a spare board I filed off its barb so smoothly that the point of the hook could be thrust through my handkerchief without catching. Two minutes later a large cunner was flopping in a pail at my side. He was followed at various intervals by other cunners, a few flounders, a skate, the inevitable sculpin or two, and a croaker, who arrived, I must confess, with the hook inserted in his tail.
>
> There were several small cunners which I released without lifting them over the side and some, it must be added, who released themselves before they even arrived at the surface of the water. What surprized me most of all was the fact that a soft bait could be kept on a barbless hook with reasonable security. As any one who has fished on the coast knows, a cunner is one of the most expert bait stealers in or out of captivity. Sarah Orne Jewett has borne testimony to that fact—as readers of "Deephaven" will remember. I have at times thought that cunners taught their young to steal bait just as we train our children to play golf or tennis and that the bait-stealing tournament of the North Atlantic must be one of the great subaqueous amusements of the summer season. If such a tournament is held I am willing to bet my book of flies against any triple-pointed gang of barbed fish-killers (I can think of nothing of less interest or value), that the championship,

open and amateur, is held by some husky member of the cunner tribe.

All of which is perhaps a digression from the main point of my story. If a sea fish can be caught on a barbless hook on a hand-line, there is no reason at all why fishermen who use bait with light rods for inland water fishing should not successfully employ this delightful weapon. There is no give to a hand-line. As soon as a fish stops pulling on a line it goes slack. With a rod, however, there is always a chance of keeping a taut line no matter what the fish does.

Mr. Pulsifer has collected hundreds of letters from converts to the new hook. He publishes the testimonials of a number of his correspondents, and adds this final discussion of the question:

Manna sometimes falls on a writer's desk from unexpected sources. When I started to write this article I picked up a new volume which had come in to the *Outlook* office for review. It was entitled "Social Change" and written by Professor Ogburn of Barnard College. I opened it and the first paragraph which hit my eye was the following: "The culture of the old stone age, as seen in the remains, reached the apex of its development in the Magdalenian period, which, according to Ogburn, existed around 16,000 years ago. The work in flints was not, however, extraordinarily skilled, but work of an unusually high degree of skill in bone, ivory and horn existed, and particularly elaborate was the technique of the harpoon with double rows of barbs."

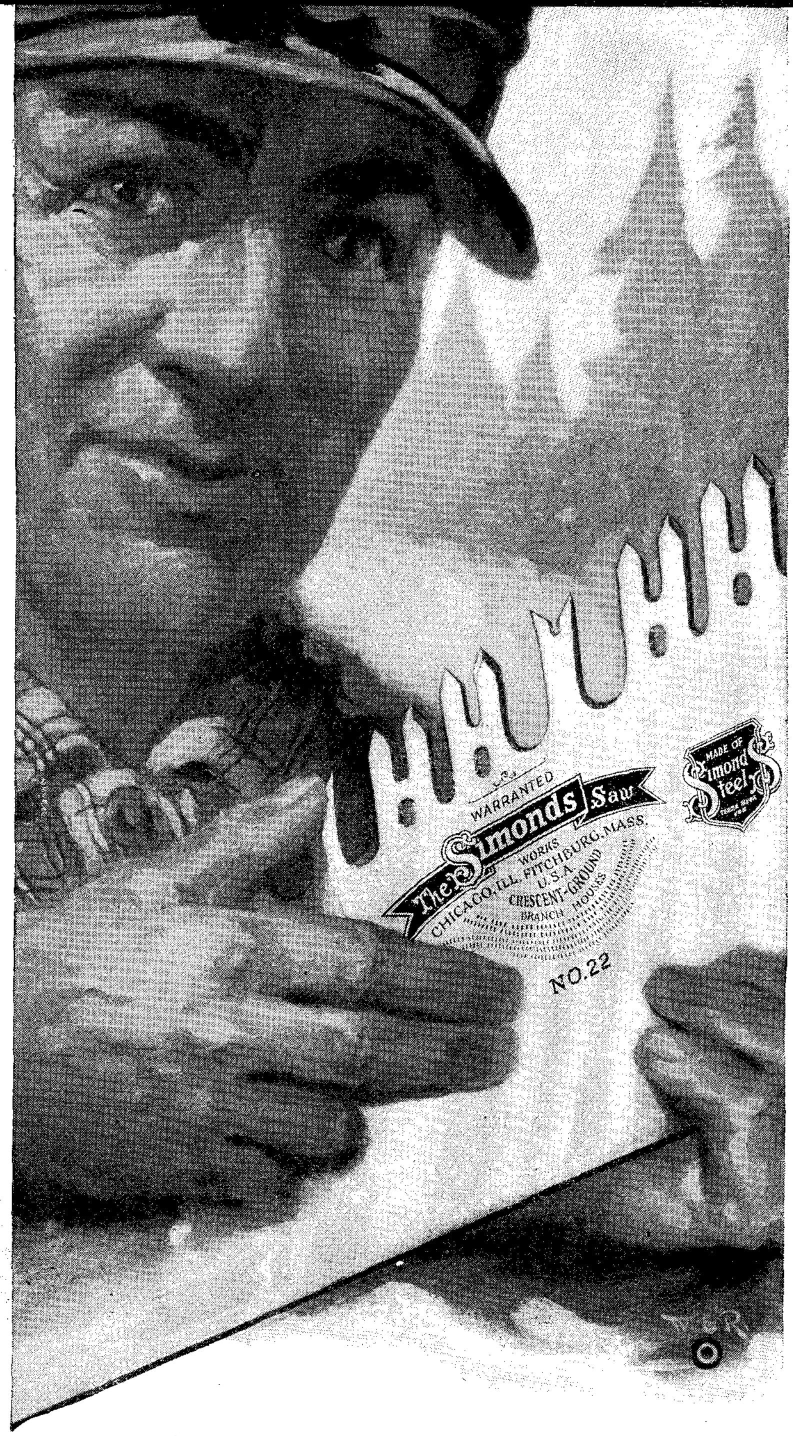
Who could ask for a better text for an article on the barbless hook? Professor Ogburn has indicated for all time the real place for the fishing barb. It belongs, where it originated, in the old stone age. The Izaak Waltons of the Magdalenian period had an excuse for the use of barbed harpoons. They wanted food—and there was enough game to go around even if the deadliest weapons of the period were employed. Probably, however, they killed only for food and self-protection, in which case they were ages ahead of some men who have called themselves sportsmen within the last hundred years.

Even when we fish solely for food to-day, we are not, it seems to me, justified in using stone age weapons, for we are supposed to be civilized enough to "take heed for the morrow." We want to preserve our fishing resources not only for ourselves, but for our children's children. And we ought not to take such fish as we need for purposes of food or recreation by methods which are more or less comparable to turning a pump gun loose in a chicken yard in order to secure one broiler for a Sunday dinner.

The use of the barbed fly for bass and trout results, as all anglers readily admit, in unnecessary injury to many fish which are to be returned to the water. It results in the destruction of thousands of under-the-limit fish which have never had an opportunity to spawn.

It was the recognition of this truth that prompted one of the oldest and most successful angling clubs in America to initiate active barbless hook propaganda some four or five years ago. This club, the Megantic Fish and Game Corporation, which controls many square miles of forest, lake and stream in northwestern Maine, proceeded to placard its entire preserve with posters, one of which is herewith reproduced. Barbless hooks were procured and placed on sale at the club camps, and files

"Wherever men depend upon cutting tools most"



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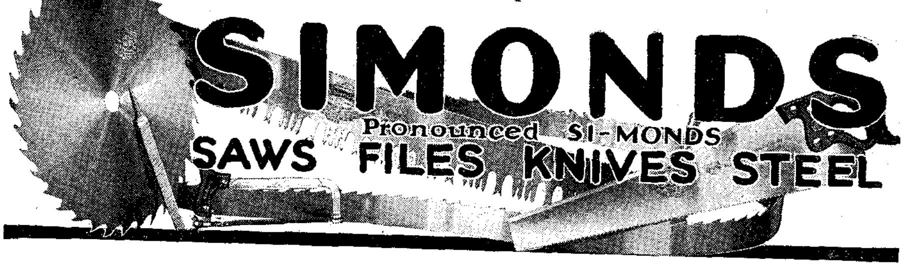

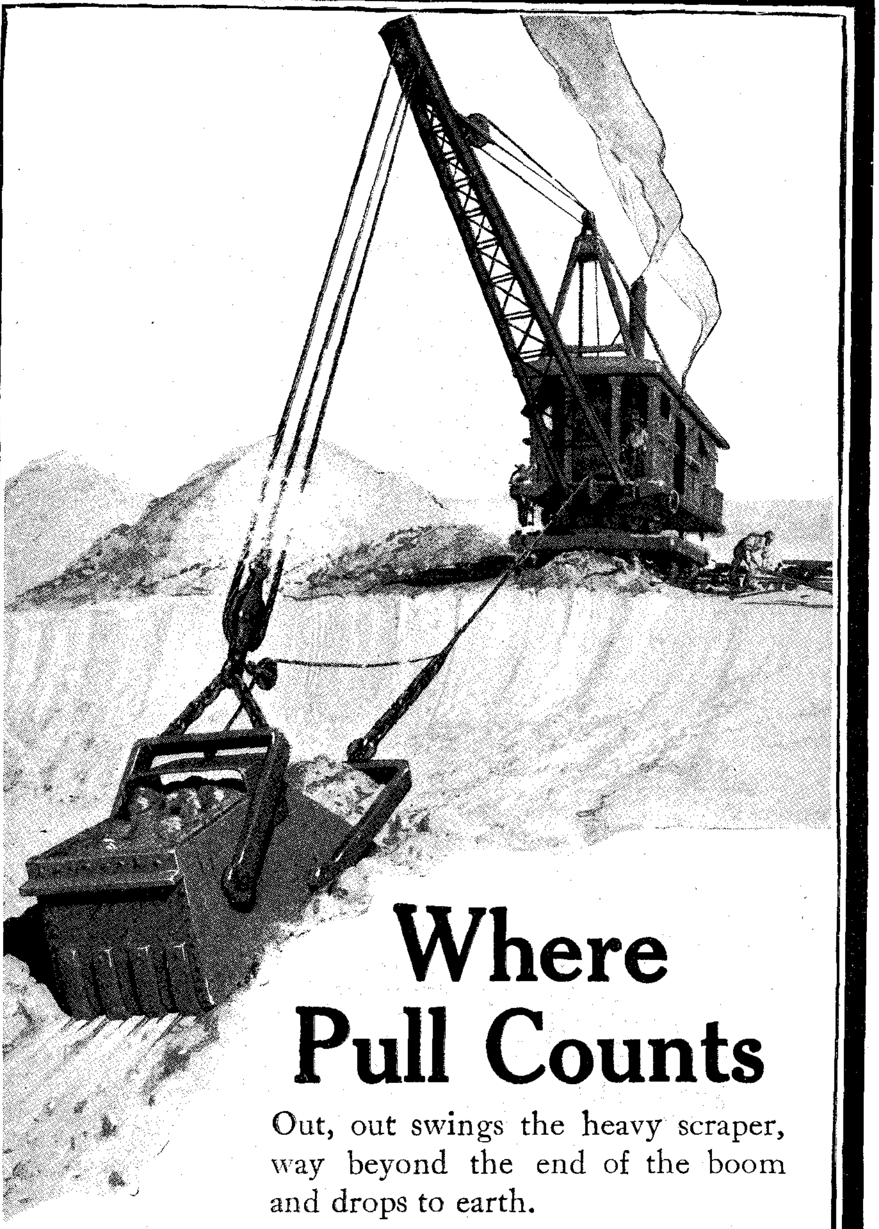

Where Pull Counts

Out, out swings the heavy scraper, way beyond the end of the boom and drops to earth.

The powerful Yellow Strand drag line becomes taut. The scraper digs its sharp beak into the earth. Steadily, relentlessly it begins to move, gathering speed, and soil, as it comes in.

This is the same Yellow Strand pull that lifts your fuel from the earth; that brings in great logs from the virgin forest; that handles freight cars and Mogul engines like toys.

Yellow Strand is as economical as it is powerful. The *strand of yellow* is the stamp of quality.

The manufacturers, pioneers in the wire rope industry, also make all standard grades of rope, for all purposes.

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Motorists

Carry a Basline Autowline in your car and safeguard your spare tire with Powersteel Autowlock. Both are made of Yellow Strand. Ask your accessory dealer.

Yellow Strand
WIRE ROPE

H382

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

provided for members who wished to remodel their stone age weapons. As a result of this effort more than half of the members of the club are to-day fishing regularly with barbless hooks, and most of the others use them on many occasions. Some observers believe that the general use of the barbless hook has already resulted in a marked improvement in the club's fishing. It is believed that this is particularly noticeable in the ponds and lakes which contain a large percentage of small fish. Sentiment has increased so rapidly in favor of the barbless hook that it is proposed now to protect at least the smaller ponds with a club rule against the use of barbed hooks, or a State law, if such can be procured.

I hope that Maine, a State which realizes the value of its game and its fish, will have the honor of writing such a pioneer law upon its statute books. Such a law will seem radical only to those who have not tried out the barbless hook in practise. Such a law can be thought radical only in the sense that it goes to the root of one of the evils which beset our American angling.

BEST SPORTS FOR WOMEN

THE tomboy has at last come into her own, says Glenna Collett, the Rhode Island girl who won the Women's National Golf Championship in 1922, at the age of nineteen. Besides the right of suffrage, women in the last quarter of the twentieth century have won the right to participate in sport. This second right, Miss Collett tells readers of the September *Woman's Home Companion*, seems to her at least as important as the first for the happiness and welfare of women and of the world at large.

To call a girl a "tomboy," she reminds us, was once a term of reproach. But the tomboy ideal—that of a free, vigorous, outdoor girlhood—is far more healthful than that of the poor little Goldilocks of the seventies and eighties, who was forbidden vigorous activity lest she tear her clothes. To-day's little girl, exults Miss Collett, can be as much a tomboy as she likes in her khaki knickers and middy blouse. And she is learning that sports will help her to attain a physical fitness and grace of carriage of which Lydia Languish never dreamed.

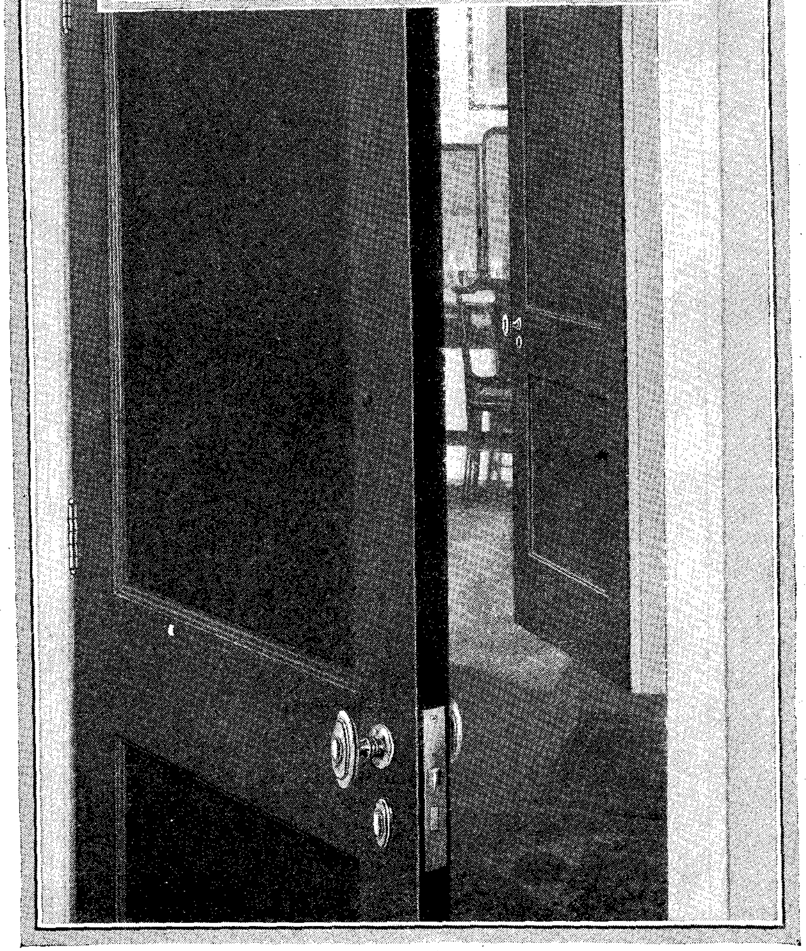
"Skin-deep," laughs Miss Collett, isn't the word for these benefits, altho, of course, a clear naturally rosy complexion is one of the rewards of vigorous outdoor exercise. But more important, she thinks, are the changes which affect the modern woman's whole physique. With tight lacing gone, apparently, for good, the modern girl has also tended more and more toward low-heeled and broad-toed shoes, and an elimination of the unsanitary, clumsy long skirt for daytime wear. For riding, skating and general roughing it, she has even achieved the complete freedom of knickers. The writer points to some of the results as follows:

> A London doctor announced recently that anemia is almost unknown among the younger generation of English girls. Several American physicians, after making a study of statistics kept by the physical welfare departments of girls' colleges, have found that the college girl of this generation is taller, heavier, and better developed than the girl of her mother's generation.

What are the proper sports for women to engage in? When should a girl be allowed to take part in active sport? These are two questions often asked. Miss Collett answers the second briefly by saying—in the kindergarten, just like a boy. Her answer to the second constitutes the main body of a most interesting article. Says she in part:

> Can the girl adopt all the boy's sports? Girls and women appear to be participating in nearly all of them: for instance, running, jumping, vaulting, basketball, hockey, to name only a few of the more vigorous. Nevertheless, it seems to me that golf, tennis, swimming, skating, and riding are best suited to women, since these offer as much diversion and exercise as any and are less rugged in their demands on the players.
>
> Naturally, I consider golf a particularly fine feminine sport, altho I realize that not all girls and women can find sufficient time to play it. But it keeps them out of doors and walking, besides working all the muscles of the body in the actual play. One can start playing it at any age; but I believe, if possible, a girl should begin around the age of fourteen. If she is not strong, she will gain strength as she goes along. However, strength is not the all-important factor in golf, and under proper instruction any girl should develop into a fair player.
>
> The more enthusiasm and time she can devote to her game, the better, altho she should remember that it is as easy to overtrain in golf, if not easier, than in any other game. The overtraining is more mental than physical.
>
> The greatest handicap to women's golf, at present, is the difficulty of finding a place to play. It is not impossible for a family in the country or the suburbs to have a private tennis court for the daughters. But they can hardly build them a private golf course!
>
> Unless one belongs to a club in the vicinity, it is hard for a girl or woman to get to a golf course. Play on municipal links is very difficult for her, as they are nearly always congested, starting time often must be secured many days ahead, and women are usually restricted to morning play and barred on Saturdays, Sundays, and holidays. Such a schedule makes golf hard for a girl who is employed, or for a woman with a house to manage.
>
> On private courses, too, she is usually *persona non grata* Saturday afternoons and Sunday mornings, and must take her golf during the week. Therefore, I believe it would be an excellent idea for women in each vicinity to have their own course. A course reserved entirely for women has been built on Long Island during the past year, which will help considerably the women in the New York district.
>
> Every town or city, in my opinion, should have one or more public links, according to the population. There is no substitute for the links except indoor golf

SARGENT
Locks & Hardware

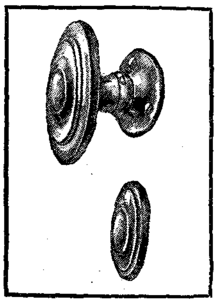


Don't take hardware for granted!

FINE hardware, like good architecture, doesn't just happen. You cannot restrict your interest to the selection of appropriate hardware for the entrance doors of your new home and then expect to be satisfied with the locks, knobs and hinges on the many doors inside.

It is a wise investment in satisfaction and security to specify Sargent Locks and Hardware of solid, wear-resisting brass or bronze for all the doors and windows in your home. The additional cost is a small item in the total building expense. And you are assured of lasting beauty and satisfactory service as long as the home stands.

Sargent easy spring locks for inner doors and Sargent Cylinder easy spring locks for outer doors are finest examples of the locksmith's art, and there are Sargent knobs, handles and escutcheons to harmonize with every style of architecture and decoration. Write for the Book of Designs, or the Colonial Book for glass knobs and patterns of the period. Choose Sargent Locks and Hardware with your architect.



One of many beautiful lock sets for interior doors.

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Hardware Manufacturers
40 Water Street, New Haven, Conn.

"History Doesn't Repeat Itself—It Is The Historians Who Do!"

A PLEASING *bon mot*—yet Chester Crowell, in the September INTERNATIONAL BOOK REVIEW, discovers that the Italy of Benvenuto Cellini has a counterpart in the activities of Macdougal Street, New York City. Even the names of those whom Cellini loved appear over the redolent shops. The de Medicis still flourish, perhaps less artistically, but rich in "gold and a knowledge of the ways of the world."

FREDERICK O'BRIEN is a welcome guest on our pages this month with a review of Llewelyn Powys' "Black Laughter." The article itself is alive with adventure and full of the color of the jungle. . . . Everyone knows of the political achievements of Edouard Herriot which brought him the Premiership of France, but *Ernest Dimnet*, the illustrious French Abbe, writes of his accomplishment in the field of literature. . . . *Brander Matthews* shows why tales of murder have an undying fascination for us by analyzing the contents of that absorbing book, "Studies in Murder." . . . *Sheila Kaye-Smith* is the subject of an interview by *Fletcher Allen*. No one who has read her books will want to miss this. . . . But there are many other treats in this number. For example, there are the following reviews:

"THE CREATIVE LIFE"
by Ludwig Lewisohn
reviewed by Richard Le Gallienne

"THE GOLDEN LADDER"
by Rupert Hughes
reviewed by Jim Tully

"A PASSAGE TO INDIA"
by E. M. Forster
reviewed by A. Donald Douglas

"LETTERS FROM A SENATOR'S WIFE"
by Frances P. Keyes
reviewed by Temple Bailey

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On page 749 you will find advertised:

- BOOK-SHOPS
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and other items of particular interest for the writer, the collector and all true book lovers.

schools, which are very good for beginners. A nine-hole course for women could be completed in any small town—after the land is acquired—for the moderate sum of fourteen thousand to twenty thousand dollars. A movement for such courses is fast gaining headway in the cities and towns of our Middle States, and why should not its possibilities in health and happy recreation interest clubs and other organized groups of women?

If golf, however, is not available, some other sport or exercise is almost sure to be. Let a woman take what is at hand, and take it as often and as regularly as possible. Unless she cares to do so, she need not specialize on one particular sport, provided she gets her proper exercise.

It naturally will vary to some extent, according to the season of the year and the demands on her time, but she will be greatly benefited if she can arrange for an hour a day of physical exercise—even if it must consist merely of walking back and forth to her work. For her Saturday afternoons, tennis and water sports or, in their season, winter sports, will give more permanent returns than afternoons spent at the matinée or the shops.

The joy of physical fitness, thinks Miss Collett, is the American girl's rightful heritage. And it is just as much the heritage of the American mother. American women of pioneer days did not have tennis or golf, it is true, but they did get plenty of outdoor exercise gardening, feeding live stock, berrying, riding, and even shooting. She does not mention cornhusking, milking, threshing, chopping wood, harvesting, and many more strenuous jobs in which the pioneer woman took her part. Their "sports," says Miss Collett, were not those of the wife and mother of to-day, but she will do well to substitute her own if she wishes to remain vigorous, fit, and slender. Pioneer women were a hardy race of mothers. The writer goes on to discuss, from her own view-point, the advantages of sports for women:

Perhaps I am blindly enthusiastic, but I honestly do not know of any ill-effects that follow sport, as practised by the normal, well-balanced woman. The chief objection seems to be that sport makes a girl "masculine" and therefore "not attractive to men." There is no reason why it should have either of these effects. They can be easily avoided if a girl has a natural interest in her personal appearance and natural good sense in taking care of it.

With the same set of features and other attributes the outdoor girl should be, and usually is, more attractive than her house-loving sister, since the former has a better complexion, a better figure, a brighter pair of eyes, and a happier smile.

Good health, good poise, good muscles, a balanced physical development, the creation of a reserve fund of bodily energy—all these advantages are derived by women from their contact with sports. There are others. Sports teach women more sensible fashions in food. A girl may lunch on chocolate éclairs and not immediately feel the ill-effects, if she sits all day at a desk. A housewife, handling food much of the time, may herself be malnourished without realizing it. But sports give a woman the healthy appetite which demands healthy satisfaction. After a long,

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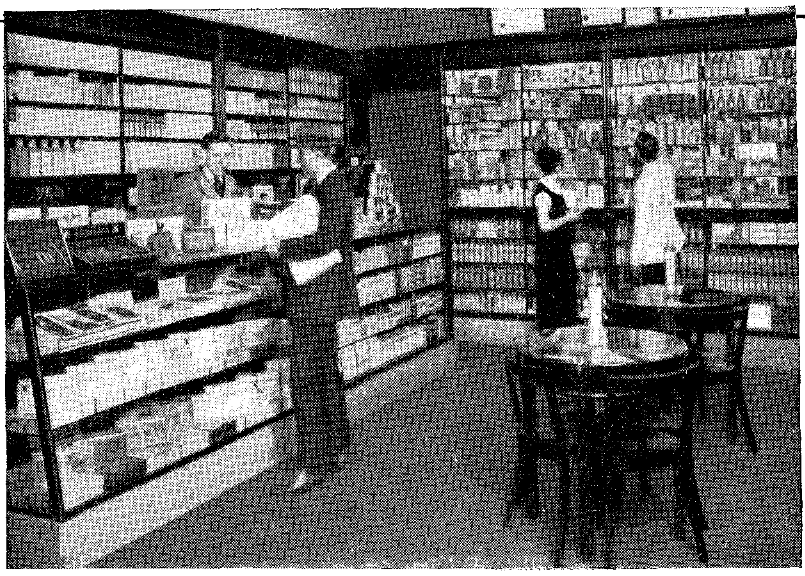

Building profits as well as prestige

IN CHARLEROI, Pennsylvania, it's common parlance to say, "Let's go to Wagner's." The store, McLean-equipped throughout, is a model in efficiency and attractiveness. It has a reputation for prompt service and reliable goods. Its profitable days are 365 a year—366 leap year.

Just as McLean Store Fixtures have enabled this store to sell more goods to the same customers, so they will allow you to double, treble or quadruple your net profits. That may sound like a large order, but it has been proved true time and again.

For instance, the average sale of a certain store was 35 cents. But the average cost of serving each customer was 10 cents, plus the cost of the article, totaling 33 cents. Thus their net profit—the actual profit—was only 2 cents per average sale. Later, when McLean Units were installed, the average sale jumped to 70 cents and the net profit amounted to 13 cents per customer.

McLean Units bring your goods squarely before your customer's eyes. Six times out of ten they influence an extra sale. McLean Units are made of birch in a highly polished, rich, red finish. The doors are of sliding, frameless, genuine plate glass.

You can buy McLean Showcases on the part-payment plan without crippling your bank balance. Just drop us a line to-day and we will gladly send you complete information.

Send for this free booklet

"MERCHANDISING METHODS AND EQUIPMENT" tells a hundred and one things about making a store successful. Not only how to display effectively, but everything that has to do with profitable salesmanship. It also describes and illustrates McLean Showcases.

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3038 Bigelow Boulevard Pittsburgh, Pa.

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At your club
Drink
Coca-Cola
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
Delicious and Refreshing
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The Coca-Cola Company, Atlanta, Ga.

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

brisk walk, a game of tennis, a swim, she craves solid, nourishing food.

Sports give women hours of keen exhilarating happiness, and every minute of happiness is "so much velvet," as the father of Edna Ferber's "Selina" used to say. Sports for women give the next generation a better chance, since it will be born of vigorously healthy mothers. The increasing popularity of sports among women also means, in my opinion, a distinct ethical gain, for the sporting spirit is a part of the code of every true sportswoman.

"The sporting spirit" is a phrase as difficult to define as the word "gentleman," but it includes qualities, standards, scruples which are desirable everywhere, not merely on the playing field.

Women who participate in sport learn to be broadminded and magnanimous; to be not merely honest, but unwilling to snatch too graspingly at personal advantage; to give the utmost that is in them and then, if it isn't enough, to begin training, cheerfully, for the next encounter; to act fairly and speak frankly; to be as good losers as they are winners.

Good comradeship in sport demands that women should be allowed to compete with men, tho the competition at present seems to be limited to golf, tennis, and swimming. Women are improving constantly in all three pursuits, but I hardly think they will equal or pass men's records. After all, there is the physical handicap! That's no reason why women should not do their best, and learn all they can from playing with men who have been in the field so much longer.

Moods and Tenses

I'd like to be a could-be
If I could not be an are.
For a could-be is a may-be
With a chance of touching par.
I'd rather be a has-been
Than a might-have-been by far,
For a might-have-been has never been,
But a has-been was an are.
—*Cornell Widow.*

Wrong Place.—DEFENDANT (in a loud voice)—"Justice! Justice! I demand justice!"

JUDGE—"Silence! The defendant will please remember that he is in a court-room."
—*Team Work.*

Most Peculiar.—Nathan Lapatrick, age eleven, of Sheffield, England, says that he owes his long life to the fact that for many years he has bathed his head in vinegar.—*Utica Daily Press.*

Texas to the Front.—Judge Infelix says this newspaper is the "Scarlet woman of Texas journalism." The campaign is now getting into its accustomed stride.—*Dallas News.*

Or Even Less.—A Chicago mechanic put a car together in forty-three minutes, but a fool can take one apart in three seconds.—*American Lumberman.*

Deep Dilemma.—"In Hawaii they have the same weather the year round."

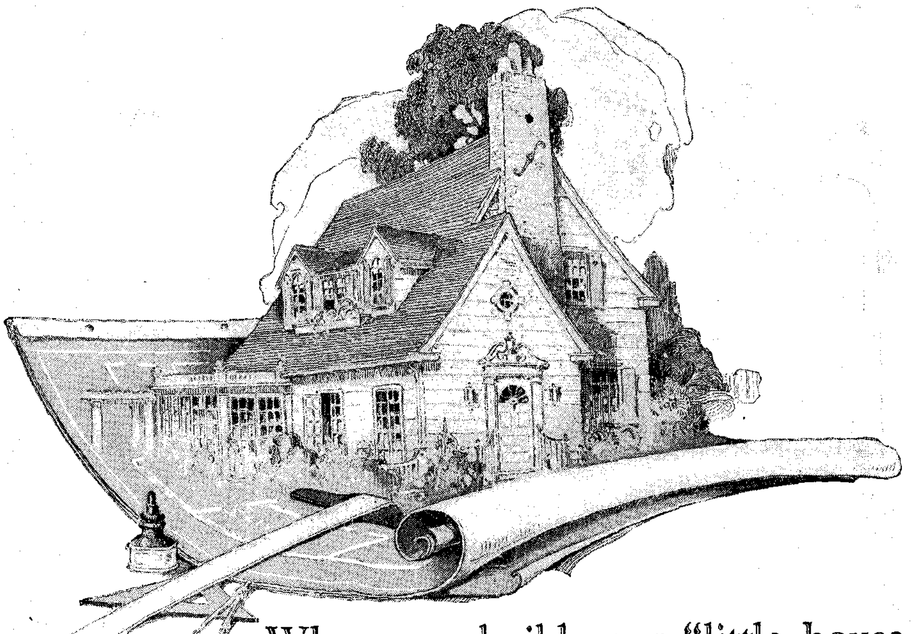
"How do their conversations start?"—*Texas Ranger.*

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

LET THE ARTIST LOOK TO HIS CANVAS

PAINTING is of necessity an evanescent form of art. We know the arts of the ancients by their architecture, sculpture, mosaics and jewels; very little of their painting is left. And yet it would seem to be good policy to paint on fairly durable material. A writer in *The Color Trade Journal and Textile Chemist* (New York) tells us that many artists are now using canvas made of jute—a flimsy and easily decaying fiber. He advises these to do a little consulting with experts in the chemistry of textile fabrics. We read:

> The connection between the painter and the textile chemist may not at first view seem apparent, and yet there is an important link between the two. The artist employs a canvas to paint on; in other words he uses a textile fabric as a material basis for his picture. On this canvas he proceeds to lay down certain colors or pigments. The value of the canvas basis is almost negligible, but what about its durability, its strength, and resistance? Are these negligible? By no means. A work of art, if it is worth anything, should be capable of lasting generations, even centuries. If it has any value at all, that value should increase as time goes on. The paintings of the old masters, hundreds of years of age, are far more valuable than the paintings of modern artists, even of the best of them.
>
> Now the fame of the artist lasts no longer than his canvas; therefore, as the canvas is a textile fabric, we see there is a real connection. These things were brought to our mind a short time ago by an inquiry from a dealer in artists' materials as to the nature and quality of a piece of canvas, and whether it could be made in this country. When we saw and examined the canvas we were amazed at the idea of any artist's selecting it for the purpose of putting on it anything of value. It was jute fabric, closely woven and of a rather fine and good quality of fiber, and yet it resembled a fine grade of burlap more than anything else. After some investigation we found that a great deal of this material was being imported for the use of artists.
>
> We had always been of the idea that the artists used a good quality of linen fabric, or even perhaps hemp. Cotton we did not consider to be of sufficiently high quality and durability; but that they used jute had never entered our minds. Offhand we would have condemned it as entirely unsuited for this purpose. Jute is not a very permanent material against the oxidizing action of the air. It is not a pure cellulose fiber, but consists largely of what is known as lignin, a material chemically resembling a woody fiber or paper pulp. We would as soon have thought that an artist would have painted his picture on newspaper stock as to have used jute.
>
> If we consider the conditions under which a painting exists, we have briefly the following: the jute fabric or "canvas" is no doubt at first coated over with white lead and oil to supply a smooth, uniform and white surface on which to put the



When you build your "little house o' dreams"—*let not the last be least*

ONCE upon a time not so very long ago, Jack and Mrs. Jack planned a cozy house high upon a hill—the kind we all hope to have some sunny day.

They talked things over well—joyously discussed their future home into the wee sma' hours. One day they proudly viewed the finished plans. They were *good* plans for a *good* home—what one expects and gets from a *good* architect.

And so, the work began. Day by day the house arose in all its beauty—nearer and nearer came the completion of their happiness. At last they stood on the hill and viewed their "little house o' dreams" created.

◆ ◆ ◆

They had dug deep in the ground and deep in their pockets for a *good* foundation. They had raised an extra loan to raise a *good* roof. They had hotly insisted on having a *good* heating plant. And plumbing? "Of course we want *good* plumbing" was their answer.

And then one day, they came to the last thing on the list, and being last they thought it least—the hardware. They thought "we'll save on the hardware—it's not so important." To the admonitions of their architect they answered "No". To the experience of their contractor they lightly snapped a finger.

Now listen closely that you may know what happens when the last is made least—when *good* buildings fail to get *good* hardware.

The doors were hung with two light hinges. They deserved three sturdy *good* ones. After a while the doors began to sag and squeak and stick—a daily irritation.

The locks—they looked about the same as *good* hardware. Poor locks often do—outside. But later their insides told a different story. They simply didn't work without a fuss. The key would stick. The knobs came loose and, horror of horrors, the bright brass passed away. Rust and worn spots took its place.

The windows—what difference does their hardware make? Ask Jack and wife. They can tell you much about the ill-temper of cheap pulleys—their flat refusal to raise and lower windows quietly, easily and obediently. And makeshift window lifts that tarnish; fasteners, that with a struggle, only partly fasten.

And all through the house you will find it the same.

Those lovely casement windows that stick—the tall and gracious French doors that sag—the cabinet doors that keep forever slyly opening—all so beautifully designed, yet a daily disappointment and aggravation because of hardware on which Jack and wife decided "to save a bit".

◆ ◆ ◆

To every sad story, there is a happy moral which you have no doubt guessed—which Jack and Mrs. Jack could now recite so well.

It is—"Good Buildings deserve Good Hardware—Corbin."

True—isn't it? So obviously true that we wonder why well meaning Jacks and wives fail to realize it until after they have finished building.

Hardware that works willingly, doors that smoothly swing but never sing, locks that say "shut" and stay shut, windows that gladly rise on any occasion.

Yes, *good* hardware—Corbin—serves silently and satisfactorily as do well trained servants.

Good Buildings Deserve Good Hardware

Let not the last be least in your "house o' dreams". If it is to be a *good* building, it deserves *good* hardware—Corbin—nothing less.

May we send you our interesting booklet called "Good Buildings Deserve Good Hardware"? It is well worth reading if you are building or thinking of it.

Good Buildings Deserve Good Hardware

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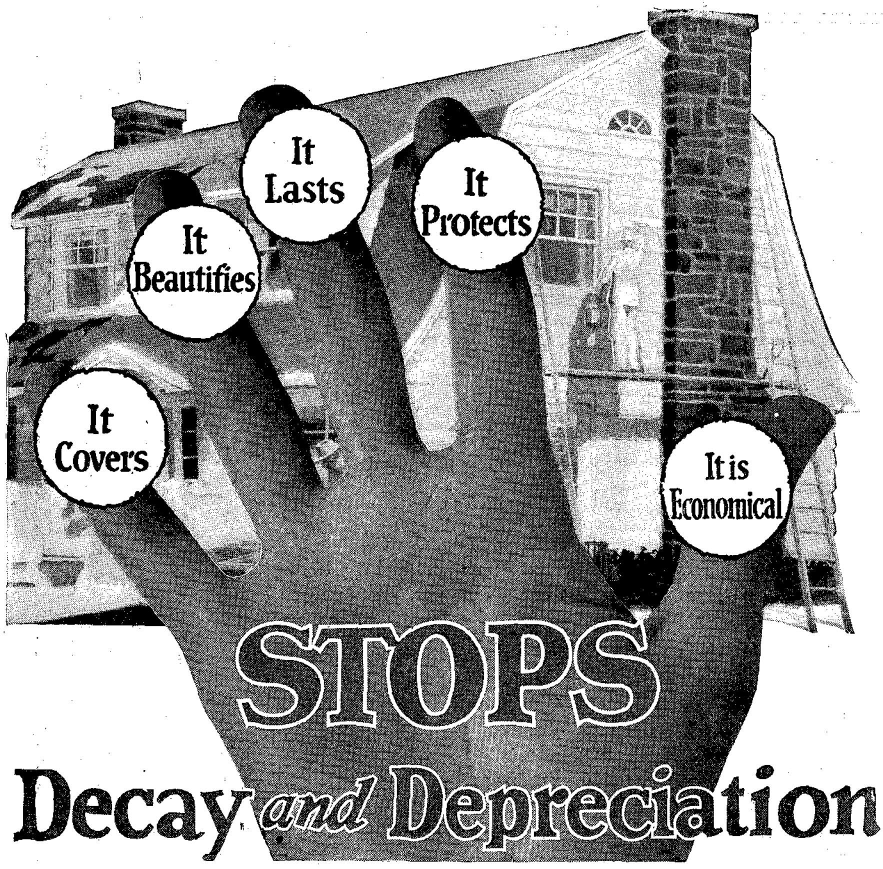

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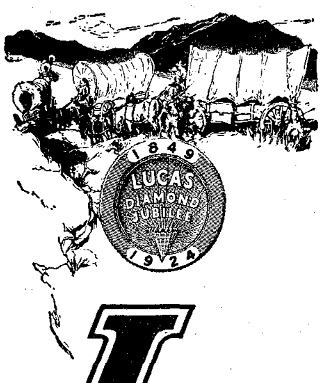

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Tinted Gloss Paint

667

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

other colors as desired. Then the painting is proceeded with, and finally a coating of varnish is given, tho the latter may not always be present. In the paints there are various metallic pigments and some organic lakes together with linseed oil and a suitable drier to oxidize and harden the oil, or the medium may contain a solution of gum, turpentine and certain natural resin oils. What effect is it likely these things have on the jute fabric? The oxidation of the oil medium, either through natural atmospheric drying or through the acid of a drier incorporated in the oil, such as salts of manganese or lead or vanadium, is very liable in our opinion to cause a decomposition of the jute lignin. Of course, on the other hand, we have the possibility that the varnish, covering and no doubt saturating, the jute fiber, will act as a preservative toward it and help to protect it from the action of the atmosphere. We do not believe, however, that this would balance or overcome the slow destructive action of the oil and paint.

A FIVE-YEAR SEARCH FOR OIL

A MILLION and a quarter of dollars has just been spent by the Standard Oil Company in drilling for oil that wasn't there. Surface indications looked promising at a wild spot in the Philippines, and the company's men "went to it"; but after five years of unproductive effort they are returning, wiser, perhaps, but not sadder. Why should they be sad? It is all part of the oil game. The company has prospectors out, all over the world. Millions are "sunk," until some day a new oil-field is developed, and then they return, bringing other millions with them. There is more to the oil business, says the writer of a recent article in *The Standard Oil Bulletin* (San Francisco), than the manufacture of gasoline. Back of it are these wide-spread and energetic activities of search and exploration, which fascinate and which always succeed—for success is to find out whether there is oil or not in the region where the prospecting goes on—and the company always finds out! We read in the paper just named:

> After an effort covering a period of five years the Standard Oil Company is abandoning its prospecting operations on Bondoc Peninsula, Island of Luzon, of the Philippine group. So ends a great venture to find a new supply of oil for the future. The holes drilled at Bondoc proved to be "dusters." The area prospected, which seemed promising from surface indications, does not bear oil beyond traces, and the wildcatters are striking camp and coming home.
>
> The Philippines expedition furnishes a striking example of the hazards of the oil industry. The search for hidden deposits of petroleum is uncertain—the industry seeks and sometimes finds, and sometimes doesn't. In either case the expense is great, requiring resources of vast size. The expenditures in the Philippines will

run to approximately a million and a quarter dollars. There is compensation, however; for where many wildcat ventures may fail, one may succeed with profitable results. Such is the history of oil.

The Bondoc adventure proves, too, that there is something more to the oil industry than merely the manufacture and sale of petroleum products. Back of the gasoline pump, which is the public's principal point of contact with this vital industry, there is a stupendous activity of which the public is little aware—an activity which leads to the ends of the earth in a quest for new oil. The public hears much of successes, of wells gushing quantities of "black gold." Of the failures, of the great financial risks, of the great losses which often must be borne, it knows very little.

The world moves on oil, and it is the obligation of those engaged in the industry never to permit the supply to fail. Hence, the unceasing search, which nowadays goes far afield. This company to-day has drilling parties in Alaska, Colombia, Ecuador, and Argentina, as well as in several States at home, while its geologists are scouring the earth for likely-looking territory.

Having heard reports of favorable surface conditions on the Bondoc Peninsula, the company initiated its own geological survey in 1919. In the spring of 1920 it was recommended that the company should drill, and lands were then acquired. In 1920 there was a shortage of oil on the Pacific coast. The writer proceeds:

> In December, an expedition sailed from San Francisco for Manila. Everything necessary to life and work had to be shipped from California. The shipment ran to a thousand tons of material. The timber for the rigs, all machinery, road-building apparatus, and even the supply of manila rope were placed aboard and transported across the Pacific, along with a field-hospital equipment. Twenty-five California oil-field workers composed the party.
>
> The field of operations was in a wild, scarcely inhabited region of southern Luzon, well away from civilization, a tropical land of great heat and torrential rain, an area of typhoons, of fetid humidity and lurking disease, of snakes, monkeys and alligators, deer and wild pigs. Men and materials were lightered ashore at the mouth of the Pagsanghan River, and the first camp was built several miles from the sea. There were no roads; the area was covered with head-high nipa-grass. Bunkhouses were built—California style and design—and after weeks of labor drilling was begun.
>
> For more than three years the work proceeded, steadily but with climatic interruptions. The rains brought floods; the typhoons were destructive. The first hole went to 1,200 feet, and was abandoned on account of mechanical trouble. No oil. The second was drilled to 3,750 feet. No oil. The third, the final great effort, went down to a depth of 5,120 feet, almost a mile. No oil—and the end.
>
> To the men of Bondoc goes great credit. It has been for these Californians a long, arduous, and hazardous job. While everything possible for health, recreation, and comfort was provided in this far-off place, it was still a wearisome task. The nearest barrio was a dozen miles away, and there only a handful of natives. White men seldom came that way. Frequently the roads were utterly impassable, even between the two Standard Oil camps, which had been built, nine miles apart. Once

what is the date of *your* town?

A town without waterworks is like a plant without sunshine. It gets along somehow, endures discomfort, escapes fire and epidemic—more or less—and learns ingenious ways of apologizing for its backwardness.

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

isolation was complete for a month—the radio went out of commission, the inter-camp telephone wire was blown down, and the road a deep mire. Disease, particularly malaria and dysentery, was an always-present menace, and some became ill, but as a whole health was good, due to proper sanitation. Of recreation there was little or none—some hunting when the rains allowed. During the wet season it was, for the most part, imprisonment in camp. Once two U. S. Army airplanes crashed near by—an exciting event.

The effort in the Philippines has been watched with great interest by the United States Government, numerous branches of which realized the vast importance of an American oil supply on the other side of the Pacific Ocean.

The failure to find oil at Bondoc does not prove that there is no oil in "the islands." It means that there is none in the area prospected. There is oil to the north, in Japan, and to the south, in Borneo, and it may yet be found in the Philippine group, where there has been only one real drilling campaign—the one just finished.

RADIUM IN THE HOME

LUMINOUS material containing radium is now used in many parts of buildings, both private residences and public and business structures, to make it possible for one to find one's way about in the dark, and to identify the location of electric switches and other necessary points. In fact, says William H. Dey, manager of the electrical division of the U. S. Radium Corporation, writing on "The Relation of Radium to Architecture" in *The Building Review* (San Francisco), radium at the present time is an important factor in architectural specifications, and it is important for the architect to be familiar, to some extent at least, with the facts concerning this unique material and the manner in which it is used. He goes on:

> The tendency on the part of hospital boards to purchase radium as an essential part of their therapeutic equipment makes it necessary for the architect to be familiar with the provisions to be made to take care of the apparatus.
>
> Noteworthy examples of planning in this respect are the work of Louis Allen Abramson of New York City in designing the Beth Israel Hospital, New York, and the work of Berlin & Swern of Chicago in their designs for the $8,000,000 Herman Hospital in Houston, Texas.
>
> In both cases lead-lined rooms for the X-Ray and radium apparatus, and other special features, have been provided which, tho expensive, would cost considerably more to install if not arranged for in the original plans.
>
> In addition to the above relation to the design of hospital and laboratory buildings, some of the indirect uses of radium are of interest to architects. Radium luminous material, and its application to commercial products, forms the basis of the greater part of this interest.
>
> Radium luminous material does not

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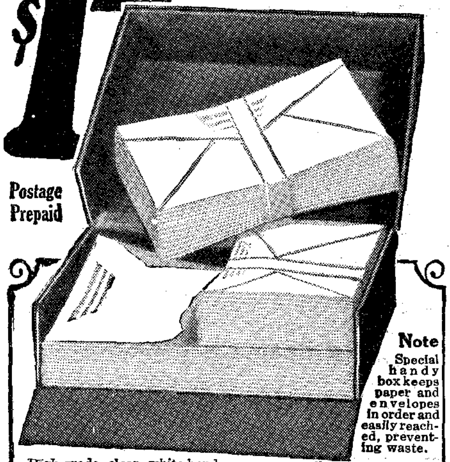

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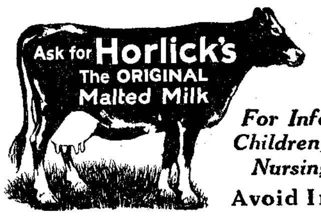

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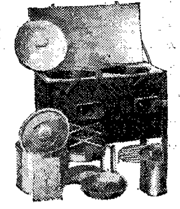

require connection with any outside source of energy or exposure to any source of light. Dr. N. E. Dorsey, of the U. S. Bureau of Standards, in a special report, writes as follows:

"Self-luminous radioactive materials consist of mixtures of a responsive base, usually zinc sulfid, with small amounts of radioactive substances. Luminescence is caused and maintained by the bombardment of the responsive base by the alpha radiations accompanying the disintegration of the radioactive constituents of the material."

The standard luminous materials made in this country all have a life estimated at from ten to fifteen years. Foreign-made materials are for the most part much shorter lived.

The following are among the most important uses of radium luminous material in so far as they relate to architectural specifications:

Luminous wall-switches, including push-buttons, tumbler and rotary switches, whether surface or flush.

Pull-chain sockets and switches operated by a pull-chain or cord.

Ceiling or wall switches, operated by either pull-cord or chain, or in the form of a pendant switch.

Fixture switches of the type frequently known as canopy switches.

Bell-centers both of the flush and surface type.

Locks and other hardware items. (Luminous keyholes are useful as well as humorous.)

Luminous street-door and room numbers. (The Pullman Company is using luminous berth curtain numbers.)

Switches are usually treated by having a small luminous insert prest or molded into the handle by the manufacturer.

Sockets and pull-cord or chain devices are taken care of by a luminous pendant spun in place by the manufacturer. Millions of them have been and are being sold over the counters of electrical and other retail stores with a slotted cap for attaching to sockets already in use.

House numbers are a complete item, and are made up by several manufacturers in various ways to afford protection to the luminous material from mechanical or chemical injury.

Bell-centers in the surface type of bell-buttons are made of transparent glass and filled with the luminous material, and this center substituted for the usual composition, porcelain or wood center. In the flush type of bell-button, the manufacturer builds the luminous part of the button at the factory. A notable installation of these is in the Filing Department of the John Hancock Building in Boston, which has been completely equipped with a luminous pendant to each filing aisle, with the object of saving electric current. It was found that the clerks usually after taking papers from a file draw left the light burning, as it was simpler than to grope for the switch cord. The luminous pendant overcame the difficulty of locating the switch and made the enforcement of the rule that lights should be turned off promptly, practical.

Luminous switches, etc., have many advantages. For example, on entering a house or room, the stranger can see exactly where the switch is located. What is more unsightly than a switch-plate or wall covered with finger-prints? Dust on the wall and moist hands, or moist hands alone, will produce prints.

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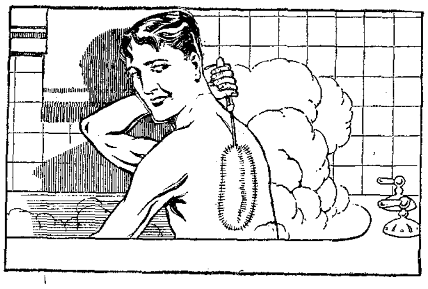

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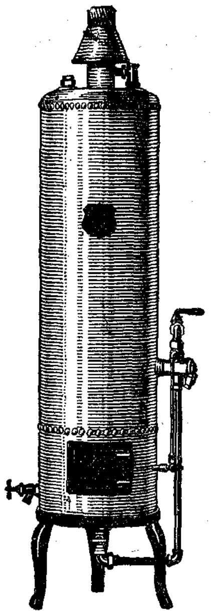

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

New York, coming home one night miscalculated the location of the switch by possibly a foot and collided with a light card-table. Unfortunately his wife had been cleaning out the china-closet and had placed on this light table the entire contents. The consequence was that the table collapsed.

When luminous switches are used, one never has occasion to strike matches to find them, and the lighting of matches to find switches has frequently caused fires.

This point is well illustrated by the experience of an architect in St. Louis who stated that it had cost his client $100,000 through not having luminous switches. The building in question was a very fine garage, but a careless chauffeur and a little oil-soaked waste and a match carelessly thrown down after the switch was located caused a total loss.

Luminous material is of great help in orienting one's self as regards the location of all other articles in the room. The single spot of light hanging from a pull-chain socket, or visible on the switch-button, will enable one to cross the room to reach the socket safely or to cross the room without turning on the light.

A further advantage in the use of radium luminous material is the greater freedom permitted in the location of switches.

An example is seen where in an apartment hallway the door is in the side with a wall directly opposite, and by placing the switch in the wall, even a few feet to one side of the door, one can walk directly to the switch and place the finger directly on the button, instead of turning around to feel for the switch, which might be very inconvenient. At the same time the switch would be located in such a way as to avoid conflict with the door frame and with beams and uprights between the switch and the outlet. It is not unusual for the saving on the installation of a single switch to be sufficient to pay for the luminous material for the entire job.

Hall lights in apartments and hotels are usually turned off or very low after a certain hour at night, Mr. Dey next reminds us. This dimming of light in hallways makes it very difficult to read the room numbers, and a hallway with luminous room numbers on both sides is usually a better proposition completely dark than the average dimly lit hall. The saving in current is complete instead of only partial, and the room numbers can be much more easily read. He goes on:

In bathrooms, and particularly hotel bathrooms, the use of a luminous pull-chain socket on the mirror light is usually more advantageous than the use of a ceiling light and switch, since the switch either breaks up the tiling or it must be located more than ordinarily high.

In office buildings, cleaners usually work in cycles, doing one operation at a time, with a result that the lights burn for hours instead of for the few minutes necessary. The excuse is that it is difficult to find switches. A certain office-building owner in Louisville, Kentucky, determined to break up this practise and found that the walls around the switches became so soiled that it was necessary to call in a

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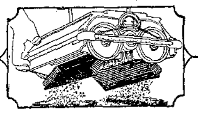

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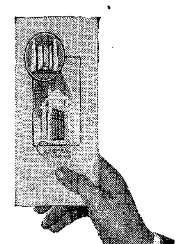


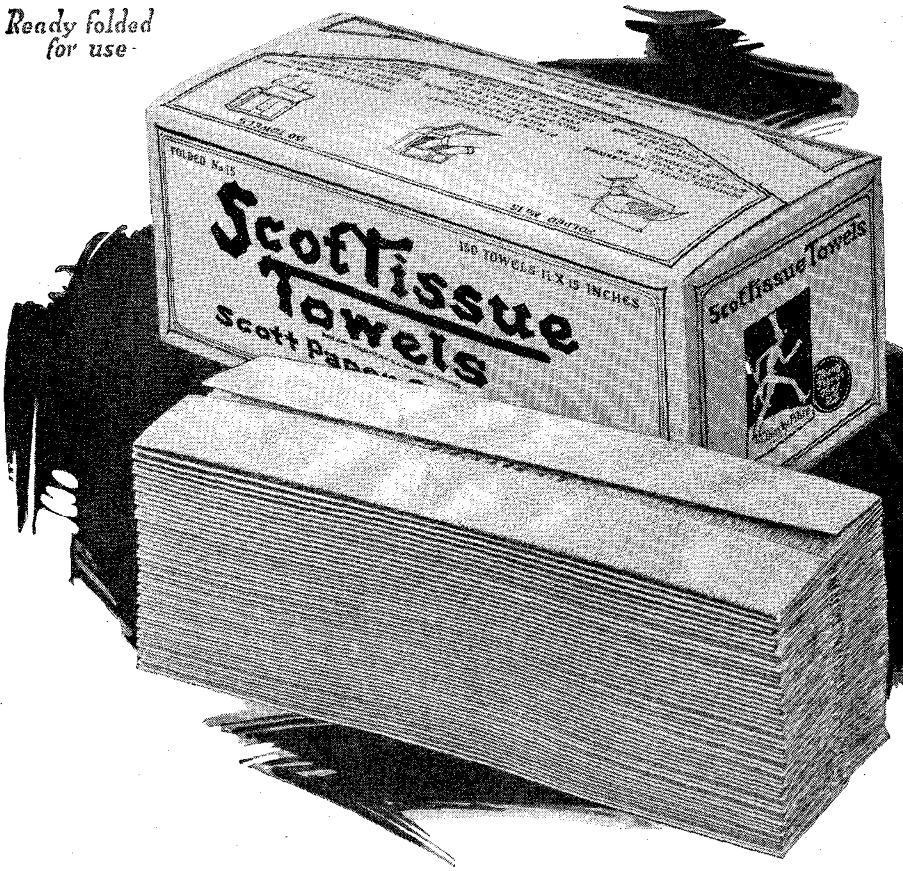
painter to make an estimate for repainting. When the owner found that it would cost $600 to fix up his walls, he sent out an S. O. S. for luminous switches.

The ordinary residence can be completely equipped with luminous material in every respect, including house numbers, for less than $10. After all, switches are only conveniences, and where the owner can afford the switch he can easily afford the additional charge for the luminous material.

A CENT'S WORTH OF COAL

"IN days of old, when the Czar of Russia would visit any of his subjects, they would offer him bread and salt, which he would eat to show that he accepted their homage," said Carl Scholz, vice-president and general manager of the Raleigh Wyoming Coal Company, in the course of a speech to welcome C. W. Huntington, president of the Virginia Railroad, to the Edwight operation of the company. "In the same manner I now present to you my offering," he went on, "to show my homage to the railroads, and hope that you will endeavor to give us a better share of the things of this world." To quote from an account printed in *The Coal Trade Bulletin* (Pittsburgh):

> The coal operator then produced a board on which were mounted a cube of coal slightly larger than six inches on each side, a cube of oak, measuring 2¼ inches on each side, a stick of chewing-gum, and a Lincoln penny.
>
> "The Lincoln penny will buy each of them," he said. "I can readily understand why people freely buy gum. No one to-day stops to think when they pay five cents for a package of chewing-gum. Wrigley spends $6,000,000 a year to tell the public how good it is. The same penny will buy this 11 cubic inches of oak timber. But the largest commodity, this piece of coal, which contains 216 cubic inches, weighs ten pounds, and contains 147,000 British thermal units, capable of evaporating 80 pounds of water, is what we have to give the public for one Lincoln penny. Can't you help us, Mr. Huntington?"
>
> Mr. Huntington was somewhat abashed, but was equal to the occasion. He replied that he did not believe that the public understood that when it paid its Lincoln penny for 10 pounds of coal, it was asking a coal company, in which was invested the money of perhaps hundreds of widows, orphans and families of moderate circumstances that could ill-afford to lose their savings, to invest millions of dollars in seeking out good coal land, testing it, sinking a shaft, buying machinery, building houses, a general store, schoolhouse, company plant and office, tipple, mine-cars, rails, switches, and a thousand and one other things.
>
> "They do not realize that it took you three years to sink your shaft. They do not realize the cost in millions, as well as the sad cost in lives. They do not realize that you must invest all that money, hire mine-foremen, miners, switchmen, trackmen, fire bosses, straw bosses, time-keepers, bookkeepers, and complete mining and office forces, in order to get out that 10 pounds of coal, even before you get a look at their Lincoln penny. When they do, the public will realize that coal is too cheap and the laborer is not getting his hire."



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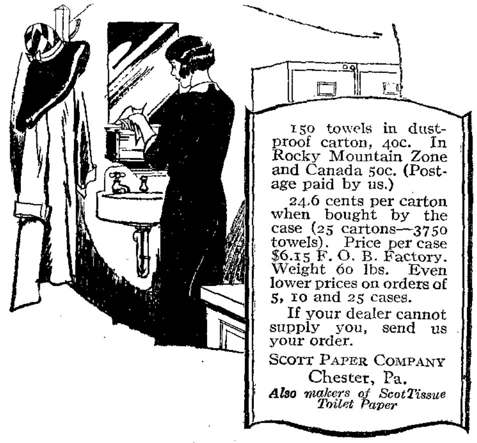

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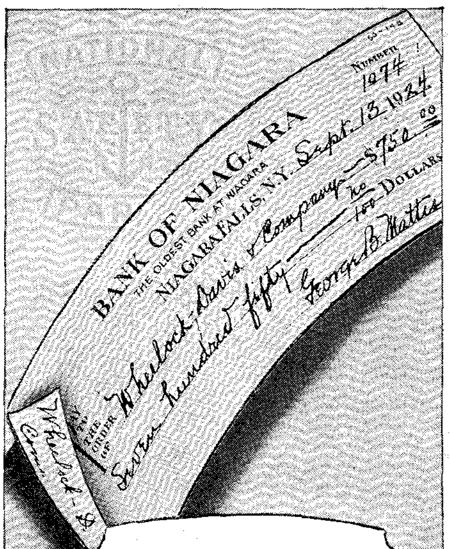

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HOW TO CURB THE EXPECTED "INFLATION"

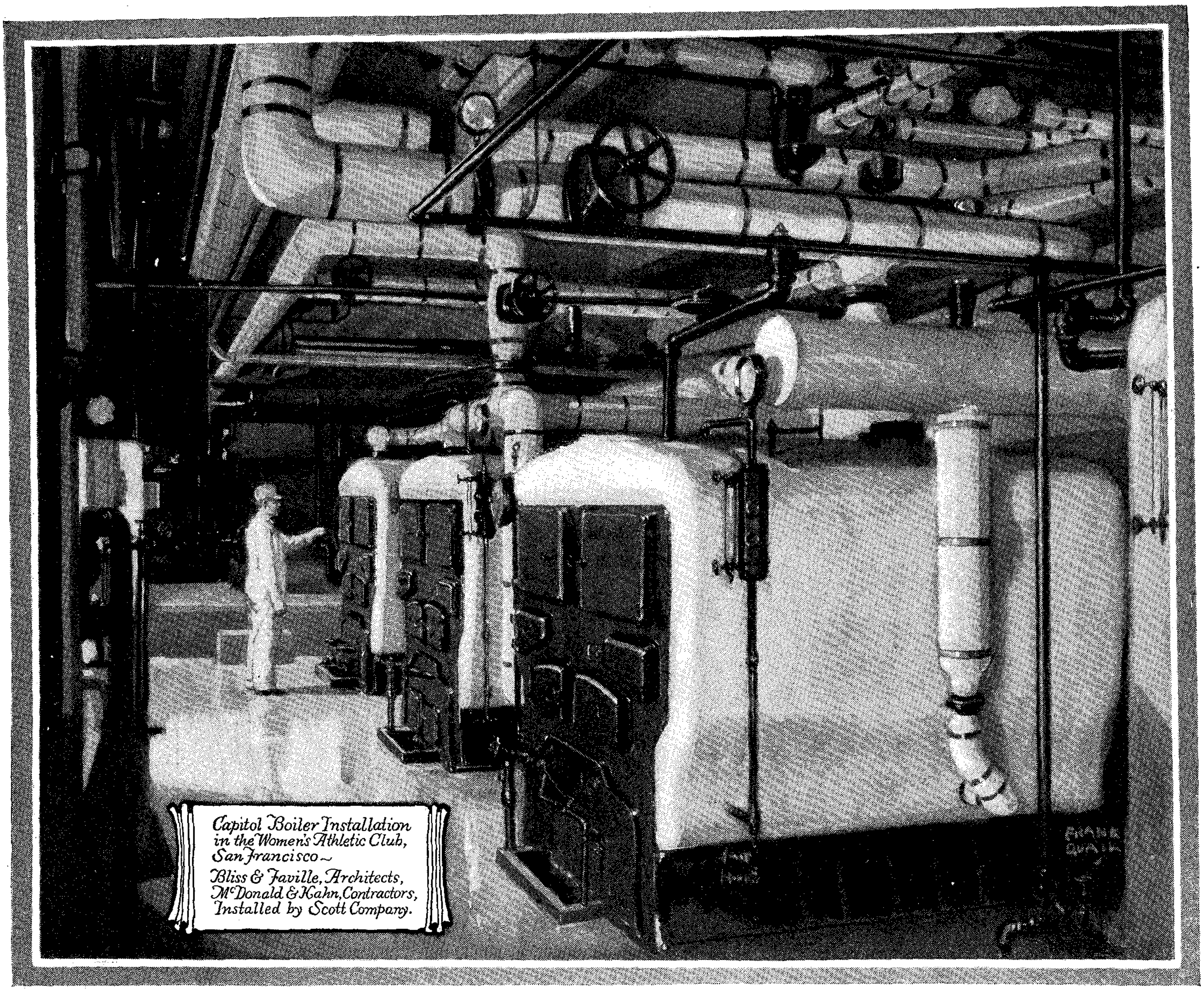
ANOTHER period of inflation, with its accompaniments of high prices, excessive speculation and possibly disastrous reaction, is looked for by many financial experts. In fact, in *The Business Bulletin* of the Cleveland Trust Company "the prevailing abnormally low interest rates" are cited as proof of existing gold inflation responsible for "the beginnings of a credit inflation which has already lifted the prices of bonds, induced active advances in the stock market, become an important factor in stimulating speculation in the grain markets, and an influence in advancing prices in more than a score of the important commodity markets." Inflation is not necessarily produced by an increase in the gold supply, we read in the Alexander Hamilton Institute's *Business Conditions Weekly*. What may properly be called "gold inflation" comes only when the gold supply increases more rapidly than the normal increase of production and consumption of goods, so that the banks have more gold than they need as reserve for new credits. "The excess gold will permit the banks to extend credits not required by the existing volume of commerce, and speculation and the demand for goods will be stimulated to that extent." The facts regarding our gold supply are thus set down briefly as follows:

> The stock of gold in the United States is a little over $4,000,000,000. Let us assume that it is necessary to increase the gold stock by 3 per cent. annually in order to stabilize prices. Three per cent. of $4,000,000,000 would be $120,000,000 a year. But since some of the gold imported (as well as domestic gold output) will be needed in industrial purposes, at least $150,000,000 per year must be obtained from foreign gold-mines to provide a reserve for the new credits needed to finance economic growth. Our gold imports will not cause serious inflation so long as they do not exceed $150,000,000 to $200,000,000 per year. Moreover, the world's total gold production is $400,000,000 per year, and since the tremendous internal trade of the United States requires a volume of commercial credit nearly equal to the credit requirements of all Europe, it is only natural that 45 to 50 per cent. of the world's gold production should come to the United States every year.
>
> For several years past, however, the United States has been getting considerably more than half of the annual output of the gold-mines. In 1922 our gold imports amounted to $238,000,000 net. In 1923 we received $294,000,000 net. During the first half of 1924 the net gain was $222,000,000, or at the rate of $444,000,000 per year. All of the gold mined in the world during the first half of 1924 came to America. The rate of gold imports in 1924 equals 10 per cent. of our total gold supply. That represents gold inflation. The ordinary requirements of commercial credit call for an increase of not more than 3 or 4 per cent. in the country's stock of gold every year.
>
> It is to be hoped that our gold imports will presently be reduced to about $150,000,000 per year. The annual output of the gold-mines, however, must be sold somewhere, and just now European countries need industrial capital more than gold, and for currency they are using paper money instead of gold. Egypt and India have always absorbed a large percentage of the world's gold, but their ability to acquire gold depends upon exporting such goods as they have to sell. For the time being, the British capitalists who control the South African gold-mines naturally sell most of their gold to the United States because it is in a better position to buy the gold than any other country or group of countries. If present political and economic conditions in Europe were to continue, the South African gold-mines would keep sending most of their gold to the United States with the result that deflation of prices and building costs would be prevented, while the demand for merchandise and speculative securities would be stimulated.

With the prospects thus favoring an oversupply of gold, what, asks the writer, "can be done to prevent excessive inflation of commodities and security prices?" This answer is vouchsafed:

> For one thing, the banks of the country can continue to follow the enlightened principle of credit control so much discust in 1923, which was that credit should not be extended to the legal limit, but should be increased only far enough to bring about full employment and capacity production. Last year it was soundly argued that when labor is fully employed, loans should immediately be held in check voluntarily even if the law permits increased lending. The point is that bank credit can not create labor; on the contrary, once labor is fully employed, new credits merely tend to enable borrowers to bid for extra labor which does not exist. Once that point is reached, there is inefficiency in labor and a prevalence of strikes for higher wages.
>
> This policy of voluntary restraint was actually followed in 1923; the banks did not lend excessively and made very little use of the rediscount facilities of the Federal Reserve banks. By making a very moderate use of the Federal Reserve credit, the banks could have loaned more than they did.

But not much hope is held out by the Alexander Hamilton Institute that inflation can be prevented by voluntary limitation on loan expansion. "Every bank is entitled to all it can earn on its resources, and there is keen competition among bankers to lend money on good accounts." Banks both in New York and outside are said to be making no effort to restrict loans, and "there is no danger of any money pinch for many months ahead because the present abundance of funds is so pronounced." The increase of bank loans in recent months, "together with the recent



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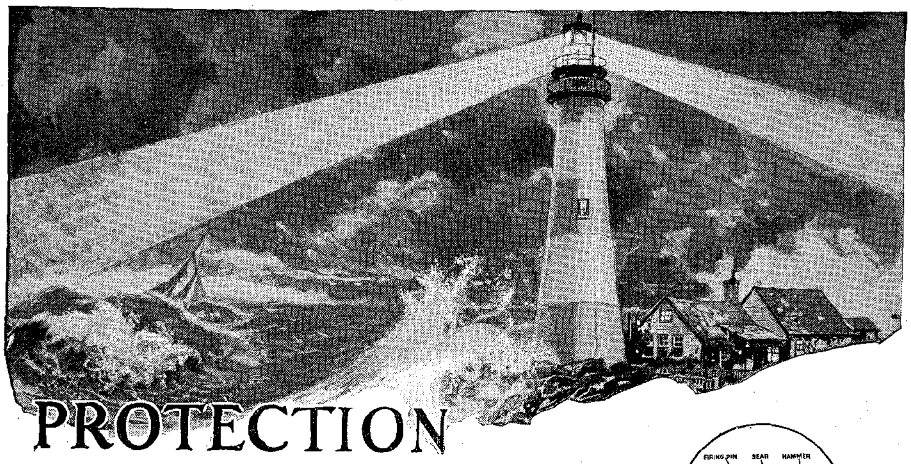

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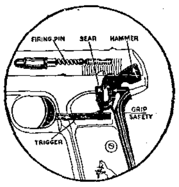

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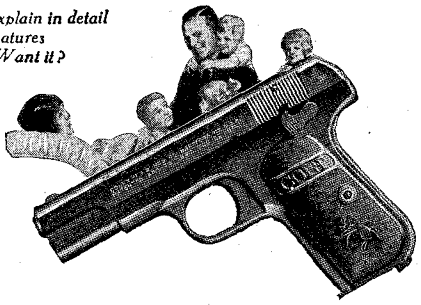

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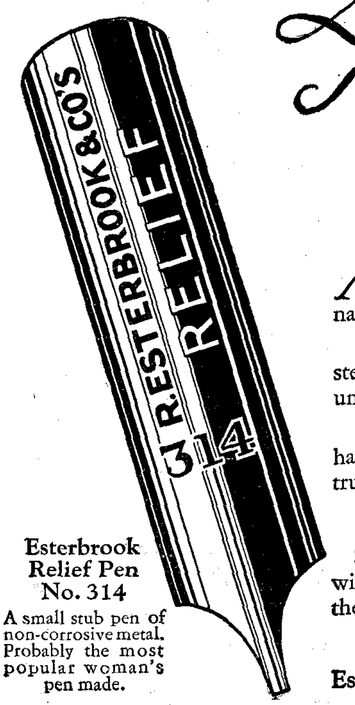

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

speculation in stocks, corn and wheat show that gold inflation is not likely to be prevented by the voluntary action of the bankers." Therefore, it is asserted, we must look mainly to three other checks:

1. Foreign loans.
2. Replenishing of European commercial channels with gold.
3. Industrial growth.

France, Italy, Germany, Russia and other foreign countries have a potential monetary vacuum to fill with gold. But to obtain gold they must either export goods or borrow from England and the United States. Temporarily, Russia prefers to obtain merchandise in exchange for what little wheat she can export. Other countries are short of raw materials and will be more interested in merchandise than gold for the next year or two. During 1925, when Europe will desire commodities and the United States will have too much gold, price inflation is more likely than deflation.

After 1926, however, Europe should be normally stocked with raw materials and should begin to absorb increasing amounts of the new gold coming from the South African gold-mines. As world trade recovers and resumes its normal growth, there will be more demand everywhere for commercial credit and gold banking reserves. Gradually this normal growth of commerce, together with foreign loans placed in the United States, should prevent the United States from getting practically all of the new gold produced. When that time arrives, it will be in order to discuss the outlook for declining commodity prices. To witness a decline from the present level of prices, industrial production must grow faster than the country's stock of gold increases. A condition where the annual gold imports average less than $100,000,000 would forecast price deflation. That amount of new gold every year would not keep pace with industrial production.

Discussing the relation between bank credit and inflation, *The American Banker* (New York) points out that the real inflation comes when speculators take stocks of goods out of the normal channels of distribution and hold them for a rise in prices, creating an artificial shortage, which is followed eventually by the exhaustion of credit for such speculation, the dumping of goods on the market with collapse of prices and "deflation." So *The American Banker* argues that the banker's real duty "in a period suspected of inflationary tendencies," is "to compare the sales and the price levels with actual consumption and to watch very closely the speculative hoarding of stocks. If he lets himself be swept along on the misleading tides of universal optimism always prevalent in business at such times, he is likely to become a party to the occurring inflation himself." It is further pointed out that:

One difficulty with the possible inflationary period into which the country is now coming is the absence of this usual second check on the process—the exhaustion of bank credit. The wild "boom" of 1919 was apprehended sooner by bankers than by consumers, and credit restriction was forced because of the comparatively low existing ratio of gold to credit outstanding. Now, however, so much gold is available as a basis for new bank credits that the same automatic signal of high interest rates will probably not recur simply of its own accord. If we have inflation, it must be checked by balky consumers who refuse to pay high prices rather than by bankers warned through the hazardous inflation in their own business of the perils to general trade.

TAKING THE FLICKER OUT OF MOVIE FINANCES

THE "spoiled child among American industries," namely the motion-picture business, has come to its senses, we are told by *The Commerce Monthly*, and is no longer throwing its money about with the gaiety of a drunken sailor. "From now on the moving pictures will be a less spectacular business, but a safer one." As the organ of the New York National Bank of Commerce informs us, "changes will be chiefly in the direction of standardizing its methods and weeding out speculative and irregular practises." Until 1923, "the industry was spending as lavishly as it pleased on more and more costly productions," altho "from the financial standpoint one of the greatest dangers of the picture business is the expenditure of an unusual sum, $1,000,000 or more, on a single production." For—

> Spectacular superproductions of the million-dollar class magnify the risk which the producer runs. They will never be the bread-and-butter earners of the industry. These huge presentations require more time and money in preparation than do smaller efforts. Mob scenes using large numbers of supers, even for a short time, quickly multiply the pay-roll. Most important is the fact that the recovering of such a large investment in production takes a longer time than realizing cost and profits on smaller pictures. For a year or longer the producer must lose interest on his capital which is tied up in the pictures, or pay interest on loans before profits begin. To offset the heavy expense of production, rentals are constantly coming in from the smaller pictures of the current year and even from those which have been exhibited for more than a year.
>
> A superpicture usually has a spectacular run at theater prices in a large city, but its career as an earner of profits usually does not begin until it is shown at lower prices in the smaller theaters and in smaller cities. In the greater number of cities there is no field for pictures at which maximum admission charges are $2.00 or over; neither the size of the theaters nor the enthusiasm of audiences would support such rates. After several months of showing in the large centers, the picture is retired to country-wide circulation, and the producer begins to receive returns above his outlay. A million-dollar picture may take from one to two years to bring back its cost. In exceptional cases, a picture may run for several years.

As *The Commerce Monthly* tells us, the "financing of the larger motion-picture

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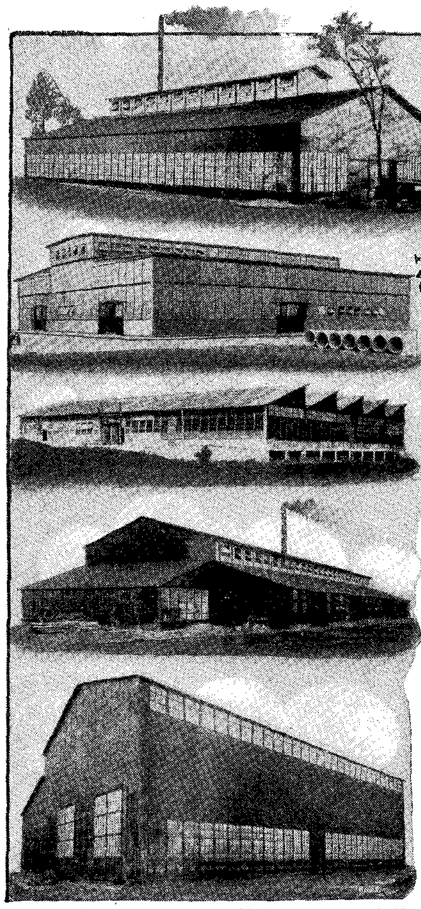

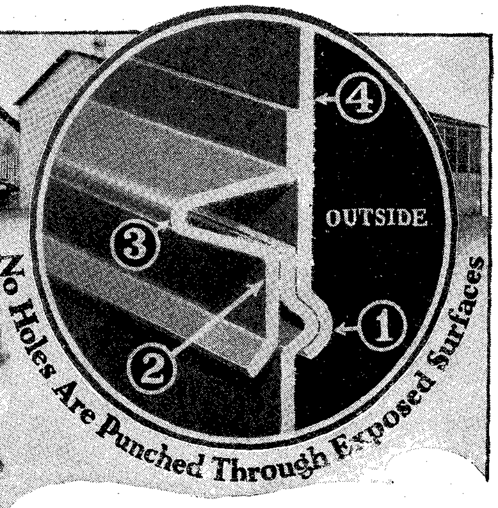

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The Literary Digest School and College Directory

LITERARY DIGEST readers seeking private institutions of learning will find in our pages between April 12th and September 13th the following Classified Directory containing the names and addresses of some distinctive residential schools; vocational, professional, special schools, and colleges.

You are invited to write for information to any of the institutions in which you are interested. We list only such schools as we believe are under highly trained and public-spirited executives. Our School Advisory Department continues to serve, as it has for many years, our readers, the schools, and camps without fees or obligation. It is necessary for inquirers to give specific information that may aid us in giving prompt service.

Schools for Girls and Colleges for Women

Lasell Seminary	103 Woodland Road, Auburndale, Mass.
Mount Ida School	2309 Summit St., Newton, Mass.
The Birmingham School for Girls	Box 109, Birmingham, Pa.
National Park Seminary	Box 157, Forest Glen, Md.
Ward-Belmont	Belmont Heights, Box 14, Nashville, Tenn.
Brenau College Conservatory	Box L, Gainesville, Ga.
Lindenwood College	Box 724, St. Charles, Mo.
Fairmont School	2109 S St., Washington, D. C.

Military Schools and Colleges

Bordentown Military Institute	Drawer C-7, Bordentown-on-the-Delaware, N. J.
Culver Military Academy	Culver, Ind.
Kemper Military School	706 Third St., Boonville, Mo.
Wentworth Military Academy	187 Wentworth Ave., Lexington, Mo.
San Diego Army and Navy Academy	Box L, Pacific Beach Sta., San Diego, Cal.

Boys' Preparatory

Pennington School	Box 80, Pennington, N. J.
Peddie Institute	Box 9-P, Hightstown, N. J.
Blair Academy	Box W, Blairstown, N. J.
Stearns School	Mount Vernon, N. H.
Powder Point School	50 King Caesar Road, Duxbury, Mass.

Co-Educational

Cushing Academy	Ashburnham, Mass
Proctor Academy	Andover, N. H

Vocational and Professional

American Academy of Dramatic Arts	Room 258U, Carnegie Hall, New York
New Haven Normal School of Gymnastics	1466 Chapel St., New Haven, Conn.
The Curtis Institute of Music	1720 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Gordon College of Theology and Missions	Boston, Mass.
Sargent School for Physical Education	26 Everett St. Cambridge 38, Mass.
University of Maryland, College of Commerce and Business Administration	520 West Lombard St., Baltimore, Md.
Illinois College of Chiropody	1327 N. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.
McCarrie Schools of Mechanical Dentistry	1338 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Technical

Tri-State College of Engineering	Box L-9, Angola, Ind.

For Backward Children

Miss Woods School	Box 160, Langhorne, Pa.
Devereux Schools	Box D, Berwyn, Pa.

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

Continued

enterprises is changing from the wild adventure of its earlier years." In fact—

> One of the largest motion-picture producing companies and one large theater-owning corporation now list their stock on the New York Stock Exchange, and application has lately been made to list the stock of a producing corporation formed by the merger of older companies. The regulations of the Exchange require the furnishing to it of essential information concerning stock sold there, from which the investor may judge their value. The Exchange also calls for quarterly statements of earnings from companies selling their stocks through it.
>
> Besides the stock company which obtains its capital from the investing public, there are the other forms of ownership. Individuals and partnerships operate in this field as in other lines of business. One large company was organized first as a cooperative distributor by a number of theater owners in different cities to obtain and distribute pictures for their own use. Cooperative management was gradually transformed and the organization is now a close corporation of which the stock is held by the original owners. This company has added production of pictures to its activities. Some company organizations owe their origin to the ambition of screen stars or directors to manage their own productions free from the control of financing companies. In general, information is not given out as to the profits of such companies, but it must be recognized that their earnings must provide not only for the current salaries of the principals but for the interest on the capital which they have invested.
>
> A virtual banking business is a common feature of the work of some distributors. Contracting with an independent producer for the making of a stipulated number of pictures annually, the distributor often advances funds to finance the first one or two productions, carrying the producer's expenses until one or more of his films have been finished and booked and rentals begin to come in.

An "influence for stability was created by the formation of the Motion-Picture Producers and Distributors of America," says *The Commerce Monthly*, continuing:

> A standard form of financial statement for motion-picture producing companies has been drawn up by a committee of this organization, with explanation of terms enabling bankers to determine the condition of the company. The relations between producers and distributors on the one hand and exhibitors on the other, a fertile source of strife through all the history of the industry, are being smoothed out by its efforts. A uniform exhibition contract was framed for the use of members in their dealings with exhibitors. Arbitration boards consisting of distributors and exhibitors in equal representation have been established in thirty-one "key" cities. In 1923 these boards handled more than 5,000 cases of differences between distributors and exhibitors, achieving a notable improvement in the relations of the two branches. In each of the key cities there is also a film board of trade composed of the local exchanges of the distributing companies. They act as a clearing house

for the exchange of ideas in which they are mutually but noncompetitively interested. The Motion-Picture Producers and Distributors are engaged in a campaign to remove the causes which in the past created a demand for censorship laws.

Despite their early extravagances, it remains true that—

> In the short life of the motion-picture industry, American producers have reaped a golden harvest. Of a possible 90,000 picture theaters in the world, 15,000 are in the United States with a weekly attendance now estimated at 50,000,000 and weekly admissions of $10,000,000. Annual rentals paid in the United States are conceded to be larger than rentals paid in all other countries put together.

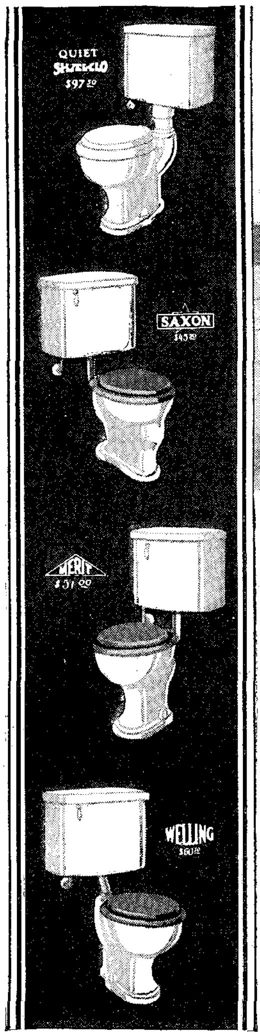
By way of showing still more impressively the industry's extent, *The Commerce Monthly* cites an official estimate based upon figures covering the year 1922–23:

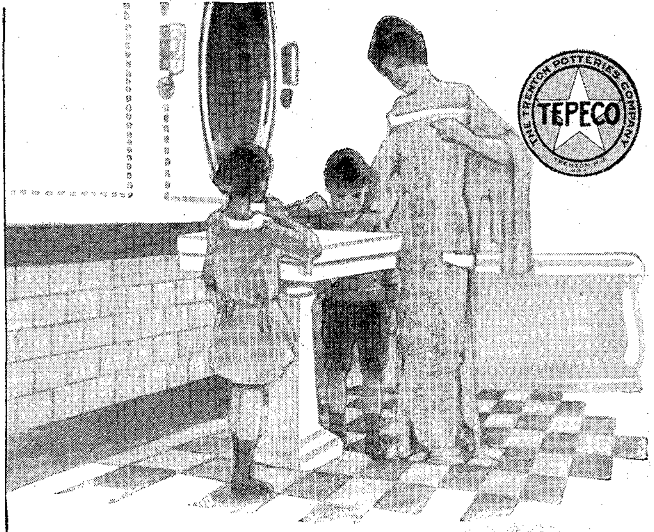
Approximate cost of pictures produced annually	$200,000,000
Taxable motion-picture property in the United States	720,000,000
Investment in picture industry	1,250,000,000
Annual salaries and wages paid at studios in production	75,000,000
Persons permanently employed in picture production	50,000

TOURIST GOLD FOR EUROPE

AMERICAN money for Europe, taken there by Americans and left in European tills, must amount to something over $400,000,000 a year, we are told. According to a bulletin issued by the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce, at least 300,000 Americans went abroad in 1923, and "persons in a position to know estimate that the amount spent by each traveler going to Europe averages over $1,200, taking into account the passage money paid to foreign shipowners. Taking 300,000 at $1,250 each, the total is $375,000,000. To this must be added $25,000,000 for the Americans residing abroad more or less permanently." Even that is not the whole story, it seems, for the Alexander Hamilton Institute's *Business Conditions Weekly* tells us, "this year the sum may be slightly in excess of 1923, for the tourist rush abroad in 1924 exceeds to date, according to reports, the record of 1923." Meanwhile, hyphenated Americans are sending American money abroad, and the weekly quotes the bulletin:

> There are in this country over 14,000,000 persons of foreign birth, a large proportion of whom regularly send money to their relatives and friends abroad, either in drafts or currency or postal orders. The foreign recipients are thus enabled to buy American goods without giving their own products in exchange, or else to buy foreign goods and pay for them with drafts on America. Another way of putting it would be to say that the foreign-born residents in America, when they send remittances to their friends abroad, practically consume foreign goods by proxy instead of importing them to consume in person. The result of such transactions is either to increase our exports of goods and services or to decrease our imports.





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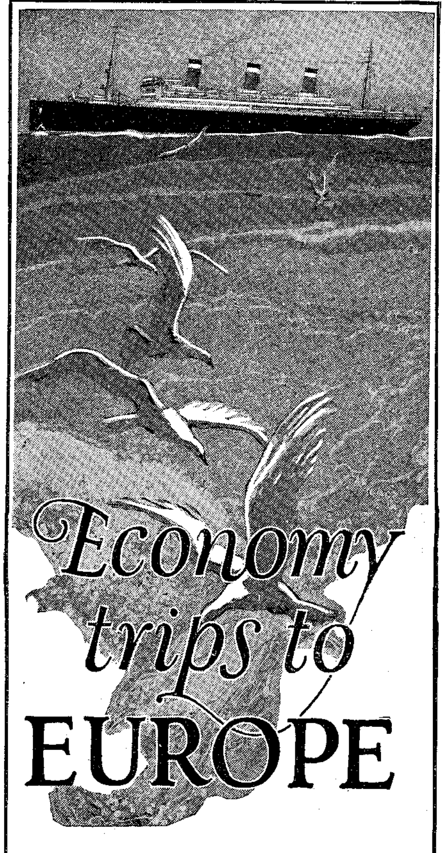

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

YES, WE HAVE NO BILLIONAIRES

THE richest man in America has an income not exceeding thirty million dollars a year, we read, so, "unless he is content with only 3 per cent. on his money," the United States "has no billionaires." As a Washington dispatch to *The Wall Street News* informs us, "this is revealed by a study of the 1922 income-tax returns now being made by the Internal Revenue Bureau." According to that investigation, the paper says,

> It is probable that no American has an income as high as thirty millions, but it is certain that none has more.
>
> Four persons in the United States have incomes aggregating $45,890,000. They are in an official bureau classification covering those having incomes of five millions a year and over. Heretofore, the bureau's highest class has been one of a million a year and over. It will be seen that at least one of the four has no larger income than five millions. This would give the other three of the class an average of $13,300,000 each. But assuming that three had no more than five millions, this would give the fourth thirty millions a year. This combination produces the greatest income for an individual and reveals that no American possibly can have more.
>
> These four persons drew salaries aggregating $276,956 in 1922, an average of only about $70,000. Their net gain from sale of capital assets amounted to $13,562,000; their rents and royalties brought them only $136,000. Interest and investment income for the big four aggregated $1,829,000, in addition to which $135,000 was received from taxable government securities. Dividends constituted their main reliance, bringing in $29,948,000. Only $610 is reported by all four as profits on sale of real estate, stocks and bonds.

THE CANADIAN DOLLAR ABOVE PAR

THE return of the Canadian dollar to a parity with the United States dollar—in fact, it has been temporarily at a premium—is bound to please the Canadians, remarks the Cleveland *Times and Commercial*, and "will offset the smart of the depreciated dollar of 1921." We are reminded by this paper that:

> For many months following the war, Canadian currency was at a substantial discount, compared with the currency of the United States. At one time the Canadian dollar was off as much as 15 cents, and a discount of about 10 cents continued for months.
>
> The cheap Canadian dollar became a very sensitive topic to the patriotic Canadians. Bankers might explain the technical reasons to their own satisfaction. But the average Canadian was inclined unjustly to charge things against Wall Street of the sort that Northwest farmers were charging when interest rates went up and loans were called.

That the Canadian dollar will remain about on a par with ours, with minor fluctuations, is predicted on the financial page of the Buffalo *Express*, another Border paper.

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Four months ago I was a pay-roll clerk with a salary of $175 a month. Any go-getter who has the "Pep," and wants a real sales proposition had better connect with the Fyr-Fyter Co. now while territory can be obtained.—A. H. Robey, W. Va. **WE NEED 500 MORE MEN TO FILL POSITIONS WORTH $200 TO $500 PER MONTH.** Our New Super-Fyr-Fyter is in big demand by home and auto owners, stores, factories, schools, hotels, restaurants, garages, farmers, theaters and hundreds of other classes. No experience necessary as we show you the way to establish a profitable and dignified business of your own. L. D. Payne averaged $20.77 profit per day for 217 days. DePries has averaged $150 per week profit for six years. Slidell and Viles sold $25,000 in two years. G. Howard earned $100 in one day. Write quick for details.

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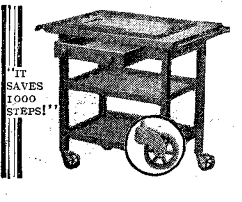

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Large Top—Removable Glass Service Tray—Large Drawer—Double Handles—Deep Undershelves—4 Silent Rubber Tired Swivel Wheels. A high grade piece of furniture for GENERAL UTILITY, ease of action, absolute noiselessness. Write now for descriptive pamphlet and dealer's name.

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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

August 26.—The French Senate ratifies the London accord, under which the Dawes reparations plan will be put into effect.

August 27.—The 1924 session of the French Parliament ends after the Senate ratifies the Lausanne Treaty by a vote of 270 to 20.

August 28.—The Diplomatic Corps in Peking notify the Chinese Foreign Office that the Chinese Government will be held responsible for any injury to foreigners or their property as a result of the civil war threatening in the vicinity of Shanghai.

August 29.—The German Reichstag ratifies the Dawes reparations plan.

Rival armies, headed respectively by Chi-Shieh-Yuan and Lu Yung-Hsian, are reported to be mobilized in Kiang Su Province, China, with Shanghai as their objective.

Twenty-five officers of the Czarist Army are sentenced to death by a Soviet court on charges of counter-revolutionary acts; forty accused persons are sentenced to prison, and five are acquitted.

August 30.—Representatives of the Allies and Germany, gathered in London, sign the agreements putting the Dawes reparations plan into force. Owen D. Young, of the United States, is appointed Agent General, in charge of the collection of the reparations payments.

August 31.—Five months and fourteen days after the beginning of their world-encircling flight at Santa Monica, California, Lieutenants Smith and Nelson cross from Ivigtut, Iceland, to the American mainland at Ice Tickle, near Indian Harbor, Labrador. The 570-mile crossing is made in six hours and forty-nine minutes.

September 1.—Eighty people killed, many injured and much property damage is the reported result of a hurricane which struck the Virgin Islands on the night of August 28, and continued raging through the next day.

The Fifth Assembly of the League of Nations opens in Geneva, with the election of Dr. Giuseppe Motta, formerly President of Switzerland, as President of the League. The United States Government declines to send a representative to sit on the commission dealing with the control of arms traffic, but Secretary Hughes notifies the League that the United States would be disposed to consider participation in an international conference called for a similar purpose.

September 2.—The American around-the-world flyers reach Hawkes Bay, Newfoundland, from Ice Tickle, Labrador, making the hop of 276 miles in five hours and forty-five minutes.

Gen. Gregorio Ferrera, Honduran rebel leader, is reported to have declared himself ready to accept the mediation of the United States in settling his differences with the Honduran Government.

Germany makes her first payment, 20,000,000 gold marks, under the Dawes reparations plan.

One Box Free
See Coupon

May Breath

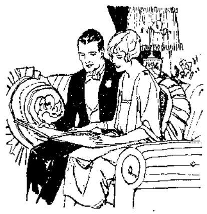
For a purer breath—an added charm

May Breath is an antiseptic mouth wash in candy tablet form. A purifier—not mere perfume.

Whether bad odors arise in the mouth or the stomach, May Breath combats them. It substitutes the odor of spring, the inviting scent of purity. It also aids digestion.

Offensive breath may come from smoking. Or from decaying food between the teeth. From some tooth or gum trouble, some stomach disorder, some odorous food or drink.

It is very common, as you know. Yet the offenders can seldom detect it. They do not realize why people turn away.



Be careful

In close contacts, lest the breath offend.

Guard against this grave offense, in fairness to yourself. Not by mere perfume, to overwhelm one odor with another. That suggests concealment.

Not by a liquid purifier one can only use at home. In every contact, all day long, you want a sweet and purer breath.

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It does what should be done—what must be done—to make the breath truly inviting.

Eat one whenever you meet a friend. Whenever you greet the home folks. Whenever you dance or converse. Eat one in the morning, to correct bad tastes and odors, for your own delight.

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May Breath is candy tablets, designed to deodorize both the mouth and stomach. Not a mere perfume, but an antiseptic purifier, in form to carry with you.

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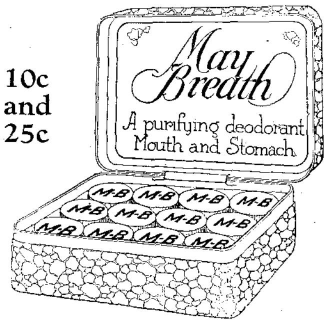
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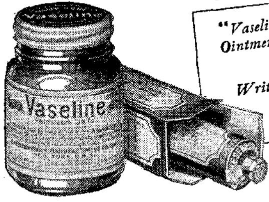

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CURRENT EVENTS

Continued

DOMESTIC

August 26.—President Coolidge announces the appointment of Edgar Addison Bancroft of Chicago as Ambassador to Japan, and of James Rockwell Sheffield of New York City as Ambassador to Mexico.

August 28.—The Prince of Wales arrives on a visit to this country to witness the international polo matches, landing at Glen Cove, Long Island.

August 29.—The Arctic expedition of Donald MacMillan, which has been engaged in exploration and scientific work in Greenland within 650 miles of the North Pole, is reported to be bound home.

August 30.—Twenty-seven people are injured in a collision of two fast westbound New York Central passenger trains, near Savannah, New York.

The Prince of Wales pays his respects to President Coolidge and lunches at the White House with the President and his family.

Six men are killed and several are wounded in a fight at Herrin, Illinois, between Sheriff George Galligan and his deputies and a group of Ku Klux Klansmen. State troops are dispatched to the scene by order of Adjt.-Gen. Carlos E. Black on the plea of the sheriff for military aid.

September 1.—Epinard, a French horse, champion three-year-old of Europe of 1923, is beaten a long neck by F. A. Burton's Wise Counsellor in the first of the series of international sweepstakes at Belmont Park, New York.

Seven New York people die from the heat, the day being reported as one of the hottest of the year.

September 2.—The first step in connecting Italy and the United States by direct, American-owned cable is made when the shore end of the cable is brought ashore at Rockaway Beach, Long Island.

William T. Tilden, 2d, the national singles lawn tennis champion, wins the title the fifth year in succession by defeating William M. Johnston of California by a score of 6-1, 9-7, 6-2, at Forest Hills, Long Island.

Time to Move.—Workmen were making repairs on the wires in a Norwood schoolhouse one Saturday, when a small boy wandered in.

"What you doin'?"

"Installing an electric switch," one of the workmen said.

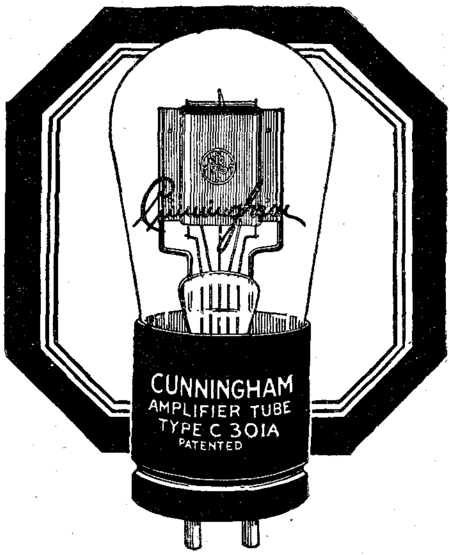
The boy then volunteered: "I don't care. We've moved away, and I don't go to this school any more."—*The Watchman-Examiner.*

A Popular Model.—"Chuck must have a pretty good car. He told me he hasn't spent a penny on repairs this year."

"Yes, the fellow at the garage told me the same thing."—*Yale Record.*

As You Were.—Jr.—"Pop, what are diplomats?"

Sr.—"Guys who fix up wars, but can't unfix 'em."—*American Legion Weekly.*



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Governs every step in Cunningham manufacture. Testing is carried to extremes in order to give to every purchaser a tube as nearly perfect as is humanly possible.

Price the same on all Five Types

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Protect health and increase property values with this quality equipment—

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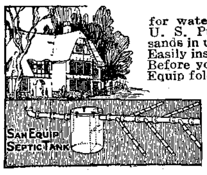

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THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

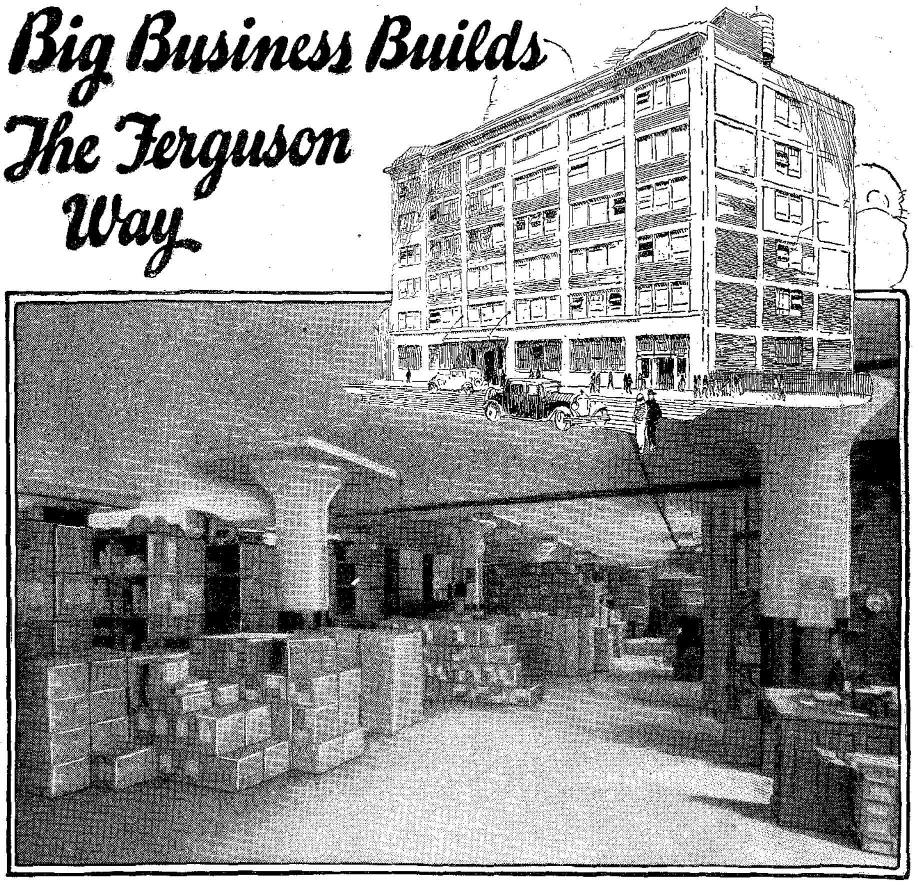
Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

bravery, courage.—"S. A.," Coshocton, Ohio—Each of these terms implies a readiness to face danger. As *bravery*, derived from the French through the Italian *bravo*, bold, wild, designates a spirit of daring boldness, so *courage* from the same source, *courage*, owes its origin to the Latin *cor*, heart, and is, therefore, a quality that is far more deeply seated than *bravery*. *Bravery* has been said to depend upon physical temperament; *courage* depends upon reason. The first, described as a species of instinct, is practically daring without thought, whereas *courage* is fearlessness in the face of thought. A man shows *courage* in proportion to the degree that he reasons or reflects, so *courage* is a sustaining power at all times and under all circumstances; *bravery* is that quality which enables a man to stand firm in the face of fearful odds. It is a quality that in the hour of danger sustains a man and urges him on. One may have *bravery* without *courage* and *courage* without *bravery*. A *brave* man may tremble at his own shadow when passing through a churchyard at night; he may turn pale at the sight of blood, or his blood curdle at the hooting of an owl. The *courageous* man smiles at imaginary dangers and prepares to meet those that are real. *Courage* always supposes danger to be encountered, and is displayed under most trying circumstances.

"What can be more honorable than to have *courage* enough to execute the commands of reason and conscience?"—COLLIER.

business, calling, employment, engagement, occupation, profession, trade.—"L. P.," Mountain View, N. J.—In the sense in which these words are esteemed synonymous, *trade* implies a manual occupation; *business* such an occupation as consists only in buying and selling; *profession*, such as results from the lucrative use of the sciences. *Business* is from the Old English *bisignis* and is a derivative of *bisig*, "busy." One's *business* is that which engages all of a person's thoughts as well as his time and powers in earning a living. A *calling* is regular work or duty to which one is called. A lawyer is *called* to the bar while a minister receives a *call* to the Church. *Employment* is from the French *employer*, to employ, which came through the Latin *in* and *plico*, infold. It designates any undertaking upon which one may be engaged. *Engagement*, from the French *engagement*, derived from the Latin *in* and *vadium*, in pledge or gage, designates the occupation of one's attention. Thus, one who is *engaged* is one who is occupied in doing something. *Occupation*, from the Latin *ob*, to, and *capio*, take, designates anything that engages one's attention and time. *Profession*, from the Latin *pro*, forth, and *fateor*, confess, signifies that which one professes to do. *Profession* designates any occupation that is not mechanical and which involves a liberal education or its equivalent in mental rather than manual labor. The learned *professions* are law, medicine, and theology. *Trade* is an Anglo-Saxon word, and designates a skilled or specialized handicraft; it is from *tredan*, tread, and therefore, signifies that which employs the time by way of treading or trade. One qualified in a *trade* is a handicraftsman, and a qualified handicraftsman acquires his experience as a journeyman. But *trade* has also a wider meaning—that of mercantile traffic.

cease, finish, leave off.—"V. E.," Chelsea, London.—To *cease* is to abstain; stop acting or speaking; to *finish* is to bring to an end; complete. It connotes finality and thus is related to *cease*. To *leave off* is to desist; discontinue; quit. We *cease* by quitting entirely; *finish* by putting the last touches to; *leave off* by discontinuing. An orator may *cease* speaking before he has *finished* his discourse, compelled *to leave off* by an abrupt interruption. Persons who never *finish* their stories, *cease* talking, or *leave off* are as unfit for conversation as those who seldom utter a word.



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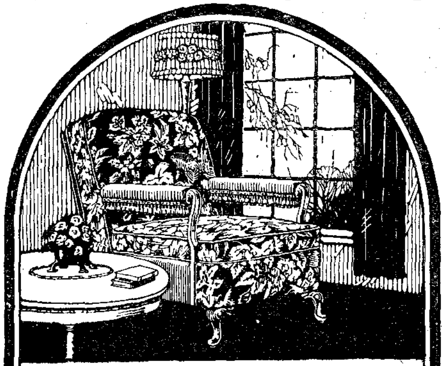

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Every order is filled through your neighborhood dealer. The economies of the plan help him and the manufacturer, and mean better values for you.

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"Correct Care of Home Furnishings," thirty-two pages of helpful facts about woods, finishes and upholstery. Address nearest office.

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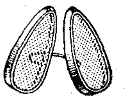

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NASALFILTER CO., St. Paul, Minn.

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THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

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call, name.—"N. E.," Montreal, Canada—The verbs *call* and *name* are widely different in their meanings, but are frequently used to express the same idea. It is true that in Biblical language we use *call* for *name*, as, "Simon *called* Peter," but we *name* a man and *call* him by his name. To *name*, however, is to give a name to and also to mention by name. The Lord *called* every living creature before Adam and he *named* them. There was a Queen of England *named* Elizabeth who was *called* "good Queen Bess."

can not, impossible.—"D. G.," Bronxville, N. Y.—These words are sometimes misused. *Can not* implies am not able to; *impossible* means contrary to the nature of things, or beyond the reach of power to accomplish. One friend *can not* lend money to another, tho it is not *impossible* that another friend can. Thus, *can not* relates to inability, and *impossible* to infeasibility. Man *can not* serve two masters; it is *impossible* to execute opposite orders at the same time. We *can not* love one by whom we have been injured; it is *impossible* for one to love any one for whom he has a natural aversion.

"E. L. T.," Sparta, Tenn.—Kindly tell me about what time the English letter 'h' first became an aspirate. The frequent omission of the aspiration by many Englishmen but never by Americans suggests that at one time the 'h' was always silent."

In the Early English there was confusion about the *h* in French words among the Anglo-Saxons and in all words among the Normans, which has not been cleared up in the Cockney dialect, and has affected a few words in the standard speech. After the invasion of the French, however, and the introduction of the French language with its unaspirated or omitted *h*, it became the custom as a mark of learning (?) to drop the *h* from all words, even those of pure Anglo-Saxon origin.

The failure to pronounce the aspirate is not exclusively a peculiarity of the Cockney, even tho his enunciation in other respects has been characterized as somewhat resembling "the crow of a *cock* and the *neigh* of a horse. *H* is one of the most fugacious of sounds. In Old French it was generally neglected, and in most modern French words it is not pronounced. In the dialect of Zealand, Flanders, and North Brabant it is employed only to avoid hiatus and to impart emphasis. In English (1) initial *h* is silent in many words, as in *heir, honest, honor, hour*, etc. It is silent also (2) after the letter *r*, as in *catarrh, myrrh, rhapsody, rhetoric, rhinoceros, rhubarb*, etc.; (3) when preceded by a vowel, as in *ah! bah! oh!* (4) when medial in certain English proper names, as in *Balham, Chatham, Clapham, Durham*, etc.; and (5) in England, generally when preceded by *w*, as in such words as *while, when, whet, where*, which are uniformly pronounced *wile, wen, wet, wear*. Formerly, the initial *h* of certain other words, as *herb, history, hostler, hospital, humble, humor*, was not aspirated, but the letter has returned to favor and is now aspirated in these words.

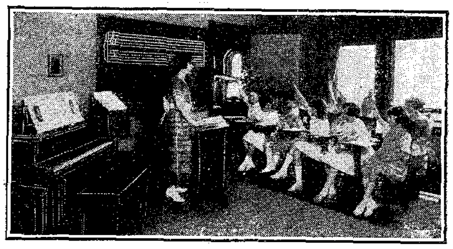
"To Try Men's Hearts"—"H. A. T.," New Haven, Conn.—The phrase *to try men's hearts* is from a Chinese proverb, so at least, says Palmer, in his "Leaves from a Word-Hunter's Note-Book" (p. 52), and he quotes Keble's "Christian Year" to illustrate its use in English—

> "By many a stern and fiery blast
> The world's rude furnace must thy blood refine."

But it was left to Adelaide Proctor to express the idea more beautifully in "Cleansing Fires"—

> "Let thy gold be cast in the furnace,
> Thy red gold, precious and bright,
> Do not fear the hungry fire,
> With its caverns of burning light:
> And thy gold shall return more precious,
> Free from every spot and stain;
> For gold must be tried by fire,
> *As a heart must be tried by pain!*"

Children Love Music
When Taught THIS Way



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Avoid expensive delays and accidents this Fall and Winter.

For the rear wheels—specify Bulldogs that give heavy duty trucks tremendous tractive power—starting filled trucks from sand pits—pulling heavy loads of dirt from excavations—getting giant steel tanks to oil fields through miles of mud—gripping the road and holding it on slippery, shifting inclines.

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Your local Firestone Truck Tire Service Dealer will advise you regarding the type of tire best suited to your particular requirements. Consult with him before Fall and Winter weather sets in.

MOST MILES PER DOLLAR

"AMERICA SHOULD PRODUCE ITS OWN RUBBER"—H.S.Firestone

He takes his pipe 1800 miles into China

No, it isn't because his wife objects to his smoking in the house. We don't know that he has a wife, for that matter.

Mr. Mellor takes his pipe far into the interior of the Land of Confucius because he is attached to the good U. S. S. Palos, which, among other waters, sails the upper Yangtse Kiang.

This is what Mr. Mellor writes:

U. S. S. Palos
Chung King, China
January 24, 1924

Larus & Bro. Co., Richmond, Va.
G. H. Schloss,
Dear Sir:

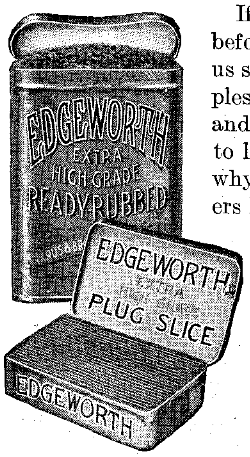
I have just been reading a letter that was sent to our canteen yeoman and thought that this would be a good time to tell you of our appreciation of the fine tobacco that your firm shipped us. I feel that I can say the same for the crew of this ship.

Yes, this sure is an out-of-the-way place and we sure enjoy a good smoke. We feel that we can at least rely on your tobacco always being fresh, especially that in the glass jars.

This ship is now eighteen hundred miles in the interior of China on the upper Yangtse Kiang. One of the greatest pleasures we have is riding ponies out in the hills surrounding Chung King; and there is hardly a man but what carries one of your small tins of tobacco with him on these trips. Every man on the ship smokes Edgeworth and quite a few chew it too.

Speaking for all hands and the ship's cook I can say that we will uphold your fine tobacco on this part of the river as every man is for Edgeworth first last and always. Best regards to Edgeworth from the crew of the U. S. S. Palos on the Yangtse River.

Sincerely yours,
(signed) Robert N. Mellor.



If you would try before you buy, let us send you free samples of Edgeworth and give you a chance to learn at first hand why so many smokers like it.

Write your name and address to Larus & Brother Company, 5 South 21st Street, Richmond, Va.

Edgeworth is sold in various sizes to suit the needs and means of all purchasers. Both Edgeworth Plug Slice and Ready-Rubbed are packed in small, pocket-size packages, in handsome humidors holding a pound, and also in several handy in-between sizes.

We'll be grateful for the name and address of your tobacco dealer, too, if you care to add them.

To Retail Tobacco Merchants: If your jobber cannot supply you with Edgeworth, Larus & Brother Company will gladly send you prepaid by parcel post a one- or two-dozen carton of any size of Edgeworth Plug Slice or Ready-Rubbed for the same price you would pay the jobber.

THE SPICE OF LIFE

Common Kind.—FOR SALE—Good -0-room house and lot in Kalkaska for $500.—*From Want Ad column in the Leader and Kalkaskian (Kalkaska, Mich.).*

About Six Feet Under.—A wild ride in an auto ended in a flower-bed, says a news dispatch from Hawarden. More frequently they end under flower-beds.—*Cherokee (Iowa) Chief.*

Lady Shoppers.—MRS. SPRIGGS—"Do you need any shoes?"

MRS. BRIGGS—"No."

MRS. SPRIGGS—"Neither do I. Let's go into this shoe store and rest while they try some on us."—*Life.*

A One-day Reference.—EMPLOYER (to applicant for a position, who has handed in testimonials from two ministers)—"We don't work on Sundays. Haven't you a reference from some one who sees you on week days?"—*Sydney Bulletin.*

How the Trouble Started.—LITTLE LUCY (to guest)—"Do you like that cake, Mrs. Brown?"

MRS. BROWN—"Yes, dear, very much."

"That's funny, 'cause mother said you haven't any taste."—*London Tit-Bits.*

Progressive.—"How do you find marriage?"

"During courtship I talked and she listened. After marriage she talked and I listened. Now we both talk and the neighbors listen."—*Dorfbarbler (Berlin).*

Poor Kids.—MRS. DEE—"Are you all settled in your new home?"

MRS. HOLBROOKE—"All but the children. They can't sleep a wink. My husband hasn't had time yet to connect the aerial for the bedtime stories."—*Two Bells (Georgia).*

Mental Reservation.—"Do you believe there is anything in telepathy?"

"I shouldn't like to believe anything of the kind," answered Senator Sorghum. "When I am making a speech, I want good listeners, but no mind-readers."—*Washington Evening Star.*

The Villain Foiled!—Bluebeard smiled as he opened the closet door and saw the bodies of his former wives hanging by their gory tresses. Then he snarled as he took a look at his next prospective victim.

"Curses!" he screamed. "She's got her hair bobbed!"—*American Legion Weekly.*

Deserves a Trial.—The receiver used by Mr. Pierce is located in an exceptionally bad spot, close to a large electric power-house. He employs an aerial consisting of two wives, each fifty feet long, running north and south, with the lead in from the northern end.—*From a radio story in the New York Evening Journal.*

No Way to Treat a Lady.—George Elliott, forty-one-year-old laborer, according to the divorce bill of Mrs. Flossie Elliott, filed in Superior Court yesterday afternoon, became enraged at her on one occasion and kicked the windshield out of their automobile. Other allegations of cruelty are made.—*From a news item in the Seattle Times.*

The Careful Mexican.—Women tourists wearing knickers, an exchange proclaims, are forbidden entrance into Mexico, yet we often thoughtlessly make light of the Mexicans.—*Buffalo Express.*

Powerful Pie.—THE LADY—"I gave you a piece of pie last week, and you've been sending your friends here ever since."

THE TRAMP—"You're mistaken, lady. Them was my enemies!"—*Birmingham Weekly Post.*

The Worst of It.—THE GIRL—"Oh, don't some people get offensive when they own a car?"

THE MAN—"Well, some certainly do get a habit of running other people down."—*Sydney Bulletin.*

That Was the Plan.—JUDGE—"I'm surprized at your going to law over a pig. Why don't you settle it out of court?"

"We was goin' to settle it out of court, yer honor, only a cop come and pulled us apart."—*Team Work.*

A Problem Solved.—POET (in despair)—"Wife, the wolf is at the door. What shall we do?"

WIFE—"Shh! Go down to the first floor, lasso him with your belt, and we'll cook him for tea."—*Sydney Bulletin.*

Chamber of Horrors.—A society lady, who has taken a new house in London, says that in one room she will hang pictures by modern artists. Now we know where to threaten to shut up children when they are naughty.—*The Humorist (London).*

Taking His Time.—MOTHER—"Have you said your prayers, Bobby?"

BOBBY—"Yes, mother."

MOTHER—"And did you ask God to make you a good boy?"

BOBBY—"Yes, mother—but not yet."—*Sydney Bulletin.*

The Kind that Primp.—MAID—"I have let the vacant room to a film actor."

MISTRESS—"Is he good looking?"

MAID—"Yes."

MISTRESS—"Then move the mat from the front of the mirror. I don't want it worn out."—*Karikaturen (Christiania).*

Almost.—"Now, tell me, what is the opposite of misery?"

"Happiness!" said the class in unison.

"And sadness?" she asked.

"Gladness."

"And the opposite of wo?"

"Giddap!" shouted the enthusiastic class.—*Good Hardware.*

Wrong Order.—"Miss Curlycue," murmured the office manager to the stenog, "I don't wanna be harsh. Nothing like that. I really don't."

"Let's have the answer," said the damsel nonchalantly. "What's gone wrong now?"

"I just wanna ask you not to write your young man during business hours. Letters are apt to get mixed. Herb & Blurb report we have sent 'em a shipment of love and kisses instead of the axle grease they ordered."—*Pittsburgh Sun.*